

# South of the Border (Mother's Milkin' It Mix)

**Robbie Williams**

I know a freaky young lady  
Name of Cocaine Katie  
She makes my temperature freeze  
She's got a blood red powder  
When she gives a shout  
She'll bring you to your knees Well, we were being clever, playing God games forever  
She said she only meant to please  
But I'm someone's brother, got a father and a mother  
You know I'm going to have to leave South of the border  
I think you oughta  
South of the border  
I think you oughta 'Cause you know you're gonna have to leave  
To a place where you can breathe  
And you know there's no reprieve There'll be tears on leaving  
But there won't be no grieving  
'Cause a city soon forgets  
To me it's magic  
To the landlord it's tragic  
He's got another room let There'll be the same old faces in the same old places  
Where my youth was well misspent  
But I tow the line and move the time  
To a town called 'No Regrets' South of the border  
I think you oughta  
South of the border  
I think you oughta 'Cause you know you're gonna have to leave  
To a place where you can breathe  
And you know there's no reprieve 'Cause you know you're gonna have to leave  
To a place where you can breathe  
And you know there's no reprieve

Songwriters

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