

Everybody On

[Chris Walla](#)

A chance to breathe
Everyone breathe
The news is hard, the days are long
And still we breatheEverybody on the border towns
Your radios, your northern sounds
Fly your banners from the line
A thousand miles longIt is uneasy here
But we need everybody onA band of thieves has ruined the bar
You, crooked barrister, arranged the calls
Your life of service is worthless
If you've ever served at allRaise up now your lone star
We'll watch the pieces fallEverybody on the boundary wires
Your telephones, your signal fires
Keep your balance on the line
A thousand miles longIt is not easy here
But we need everybody on board now
Don't fall awayThere is no crime if you say
What you mean to sayEverybody on the border ties
Your mission bells, your desert skies
Draw your power from the line
A thousand miles longIt is uneasy here
But we need everybody on

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