

BORDERTOWN

Ron Martin and John M. Carter (BMI)

'A song I wrote circa 1990 about my hometown on the border of North Carolina and Virginia. Lots of references to my youth and inside politics of the times which bothered me. Although I've moved around a bit I always seemed to find myself back in my roots'. (Ron)

Ron Martin: Lead Vocal

Marco Zanzi: Audio/MIDI Programming (Drums and Bass), Percussion, 12 and 6 String Acoustic Guitars, Organ, Harmony Vocal, Aaahs

Cecilia Zanzi: Harmony Vocal, Aaahs

Chicco Comolli: 12-String Electric Guitar

I was born in a border town
Just beyond the line
I grew up in a border town
Full of many lies

I was taught in a red brick school
The teacher taught me well
Said if I didn't bend the rules
I wouldn't go to hell

All my life I've been running away
Up the land and down
Every time I'd go away
I'd return ... border town

Now that I am an older man
And I'm looking back
I see that they didn't mean no harm
Just try to cut some slack

I grew up in a Baptist Church
The Preacher talked to me
Said if I didn't do unto others
They wouldn't do that to me

All my life I've been running away
Up the land and down
Every time I'd go away
I'd return ... border town

Every time you think you've found
The answers to the dreams
So the winds of change would blow
Back to what it seems

INSTR. BREAK

I was born in a border town
Just beyond the line
I grew up in a border town
Full of many lies

All my life I've been running away
Up the land and down
Every time I'd go away
I'd return ... border town ...
Border town ... border town