

Roomful Of Blues

"You're On The Edge"

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You're out on the edge
But nobody sees you
Your out on the edge
But not in danger
Cause your only 2 feet above the ground

Your out on a mission, for recognition
Your out on a mission, for a show to sellout
But you've already sold out
Yes, you fucking sellouts

No one, no one cares
How close you were you the edge
No one, no one sees the dangers to yourself
Yayaya

You need a break apart from the eagles
You need a break, to find a new image
'cause your not rock stars, but you should be

Your out on a mission, for recognition
Your out on a mission, for a show to sellout
I figured you out
So convex

No one, no one cares
How close you were you the edge
No one, No one sees the dangers for yourself
Ya, o yes, o yes, they're coming on strong
Maybe by Monday the songs will move on
But, you'll meltdown, you'll meltdown, you'll meltdown,
you'll meltdown, you'll meltdown!!!

No one, no one cares
How close you were you the edge
No one, No one sees the changes in yourself
Yayaya yayaya yaya yaya

