

Hip Tragically "On The Verge"

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Here we are, now where are we?

It's like nothing I've ever seen

We got hoarse-throated hucksters whispered gimmicks

Rubbernecking the curious cynics

And headlong-walkers, one born every minute

Do I plug it in? Or do I stick it in it?

I don't know what came over me

I'm too dumb for words

I didn't think I'd like it here at all

But I swear, I swear I'm on the verge

Here we are, now who are you?

The long lost Queen's of some Hoodoo?

Well we're the last of the big-time penetrators

Playing dead to fuck the undertaker

The movie'll come out a little bit later

The Men, The Legend, The Goat, The Satyr

I don't know what came over me

I'm too dumb for words

I didn't say I'd like it here at all

Bit I swear, I swear I'm on the verge

Here we are, now don't ask how

The time to leave was kinda now
Well don't cry, baby, there's no cause for grief
Deadheading's never gonna kill the Chief
It's an empty road without relief
And I'm a highway romance milking Thief
I don't know what came over me
I'm too dumb for words
I didn't think I'd like it here at all
But I swear, I swear I'm on the verge

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