

Springfield Rick

"Walking On The Edge"

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Spoken:)

White boys, and chasin' coins, there's a black club that
I can't join

It's a man's world, through a man's voyage, and
woman gives birth to the man

There's no male growth in this fellin' of beast

Wars in the west, wars in the east

Man of God in the grip of a beast, for all go back to the
promised land

Keep on, keep on, whispering in the night

There's no problem if it's not in sight

In the face of annihilation we still plan futures for the
children

Keep on whispering in the night

People talk but it's just cocktail chatter

What we say, anyway, doesn't really matter

Chorus:

Everybody, time is tight, we're walking on the edge of
the long black night

From the left and from the right

They're walking on the edge of the long black night

And waiting on the big bang

Wake up, wake up, yes this is your life too

The light of spirit also burns in you

In the face of extermination we still plan futures for the
children

Get up, yes this is your life too

We talk and talk and shake our heads in wonder

Nothing that we can do can stop us from going under
chorus

(Solo)

I sit here and contemplate my future

And all the songs that we all sing don't really do a thing
chorus

Waiting on the bang

Everybody, time is tight, we're walkin' on the edge of
the...

chorus repeats 3x

And waiting, waiting on the bang

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