

Dancing on the Edge

The Hooters

I'm dancing out on the edge
I'm dancing out on the edge
Out on the edge

She slides like a shadow and she fits anywhere
She falls like an angel down
Where there are no saints at all
There are no saints at all

I can't touch her, I can't reach her
You lose your way forever
When you gaze into her eyes
And I'm dancing out on the edge

She's wild like the roses
No place for any man to rest in her garden
Red lips that kiss and tell you yes
They kiss and tell you yes

I can't touch her, I can't reach her
You lose your way forever
Every time you trip inside
And I'm dancing out on the edge

Then I touch her and I reach her
We lose ourselves forever
We drown in one another's eyes
And we're dancing out on the edge
Out on the edge