

Close to the Edge

Lisa Marie Presley

There, there hey now!
What's this I'm hearing about?
The butterfly flew into the ground
One too many nets around
And you go to him like a mosquito to skin

I see you wanna be so close to the edge
And you're running you're running
you're running without your feet
You believe there's a ground
If you step over and you fall down
But...there may not be

There there hey now,
What's that your talking about?
Your cup runneth over and out
One too many cups around...
And you're a mess, you wanna confess

I see you wanna be so close to the edge
And you're running you're running
you're running without your feet
You believe there's a ground
If you step over and you fall down
But there may not...

I wish there was something so profound
That I could say
You know it's bad for you
But you still want to do it anyway
And you go to him like a mosquito to skin...

I see you wanna be so close to the edge
And you're running you're running
you're running without your feet
You believe there's a ground
If you step over and you fall down
But there may not be...