On the edge
Windowsill
Ponders his maker
Ponders his will
To the street below
He just ain't nothin'
But he's got a great view

And he sinks the needle Deep Can't touch the bottom In too deep Can't touch the bottom oh

On the edge
Of a know-nothin' town
Feelin' quite superior
The aged come
To the sky above
He just ain't nothin'
But he's got a great view

And he sinks the burning knife Deep Can't touch the bottom In too deep Can't touch the bottom In too deep

On the edge of a
Christmas clean love
Young virgin here from heaven
Visiting, yeah
To the man above her
She just ain't nothin'
She doesn't like the view [Repeats]

But he sinks himself deep.
Can't touch the bottom
In too deep
Can't touch the bottom
Can't touch the bottom
In too deep, yeah

Can't touch the bottom

Can't touch the bottom The bottom