

Over the Edge

Ratt

She doesn't have a prayer
And I'm no worse for wear
I close my eyes, gentle, slow
There's no way out, there's no place to go

Spinnin in circles, waitin for the chance to come
In and out of love that's already just begun

Could this be the end callin
Over the edge I'm fallin,
Could be the end callin,
Over the edge I'm fallin

Reckless, like a wounded child
Say goodbyes, in awhile
Emotion is no friend of mine
Lost somewhere between heart and mind

Spinnin in circles waitin for a chance to come
Livin a life that's over before it's begun

Could this be the end callin
Over the edge I'm fallin
Could be the end
Callin over the edge
Callin over the edge

I'm fallin, yeah

Could this be the end callin
Over the edge I'm fallin
Could be the end callin
Over the edge
Over the edge