

Livin' On The Edge (of Houston)

Reverend Horton Heat

Yeah, it's cool taht you live in a shack
And it's cool that you're hooked on smack
Yeah, you used to be in a band
You're the coolest guy to all your fans

Now you're livin' on the edge your livin'
On the edge you're livin',
Livin' on the edge of Houston

Yeah, it's cool everybody knows
That you're in and out of jail
You're a tortured artistic soul
But your daddy always pays your bail

Now you're livin' on the edge your livin'
On the edge you're livin',
Livin' on the edge of Houston

Yeah, you can't afford a car
All your friends like your real nice life
And it's cool everybody knows
That you're sneaking into all the shows

Now you're livin' on the edge your livin'
On the edge you're livin',
Livin' on the edge of Houston
Livin' on the edge of Houston!
Livin' on the edge of Houston!