

## Flying on the Edge

Saxon

Sitting on the runway waiting for the rush  
Talking to the band but no one's saying much  
Flying out of Monza playing for the gods  
Heading out to Deutschland we've got to beat the odds

R: We were flying on the edge  
Running out of time  
Flying on the edge  
Standing on the line  
We were flying on the edge  
You've got to let us go  
Flying on the edge  
We've got to make the show

Waiting in the thunder, lighting and the rain  
We ain't going nowhere we need a bigger plane  
Jensen phoned the airline booked another flight  
We could make a concert if they timed it right

And the rain came down  
Thunderstruck and lightning all around  
And we flew on through  
Glad to get our feet back on the ground

Touching down in Dortmund driving hard and fast  
The night was closing in are we gonna last  
We made it to the backstage with seconds left to spare  
Rocking hard and crazy metal filled the air

R: