

## The Edge Of The World

Screeching Weasel

alone, awake again at three a.m. and i can't get her off my mind. the girl in question's not just any girl- she makes me feel like i'm alive. but i will stay here waiting silently and wish this wasn't how it has to be. the cold and darkness start engulfing me. i can see that i'm falling off the edge of the world and there's no way i can stop it. i am falling off the edge of the world; i'm not getting any smarter. i am falling off the edge of the world. why is there no one there to help me? i am falling, all parts are beginning to fail. i am falling endlessly in the air. i am falling forever in space. i've tried to get her out of her own head. i've talked 'til even i was bored. almost convinced myself that there's no point and i don't want her anymore. i try to tell myself that anyway. i can see it clearly but i can't explain. it's getting harder to get by these days. i'm afraid that i'm falling off the edge of the world. i can't hang on too much longer. i am falling off the edge of the world. i'm not getting any better. i am falling off the edge of the world hoping somebody's gonna save me. no one's gonna save me. i am alone and i'll just keep falling. i'm falling off the edge of the world.