

# Something Clicked And I Fell Off The Edge

The Rakes

When I was younger I felt so pure  
I didn't know corruption waited for me  
I tried to duck, I tried to freeze  
Tried to bury my head in the sand  
But the sand it turned to mud  
And in the mud is where I got stuck  
But the sand it turned to mud  
And in the mud is where I got stuck

I've seen the older men who smelt like booze  
in their clothes  
How could they face the morning  
With their life and teeth in a mess

I tried cigarettes, I tried booze  
I tried tip-ex and I tried glue  
All my feelings and morals are wrong  
Cause all the chemicals that I have done  
They turn them on and off  
They turn them on and off

I need a cigarette  
I need a drink  
I need a cigarette  
I need a drink

Something clicked and I fell off the edge  
I bashed my head again and again  
I lost myself in lifes of shame  
How could I face the morning clawing up at me?