

Taking The Edge Off

Corey Smith

The Omaha wind has been cutting me like a razor
I came dressed for the weather but the winters got it out for me
I'm covered in a chill, going mad like I'm fighting a fever
I'm sick of February

So I'm taking the edge off
I'm taking the edge off
One more glass to shake off the cold
I'm aiming to steer clear
Of anymore pain here
It's already been a long year on the road

The stars look dim, cause they're covered with a cloud of street lights
The full moons out but the city's got it hidden from view
I keep calling back home but I'm running out of things to say now
On an icy midnight blue

So I'm taking the edge off
I'm taking the edge off
One more glass to shake off the cold
I'm aiming to steer clear
Of anymore pain here
It's already been a long year on the road

Well I'm freezing
Yes, I'm freezing

So I'm taking the edge off
I'm taking the edge off
Yes, I'm taking the edge off
I'm taking the edge off
One more glass to shake off the cold
I'm sick of the snow here
Oh, when's the summer gonna get here
It's already been a long year on the road
Already been a long year
Already been a long year on the road
So I'm taking the edge off