

Edge Of Goodbye

Danny Worsnop

It took about a dozen quarters, half an hour,
Two minutes, twenty seven seconds to get through to you
And before I even had the chance to finish half sentence
She was spouting, spitting, didn't wanna listen,
Nothing I could ever say or do will ever be enough for you, no

'Cause you made up your mind
Yeah I made up my mind
You're gonna say shoo fly
Don't bother me, baby

At the edge of goodbye
There are always two sides
That cut like a knife
No wrong and no right
When you're standing at the edge of goodbye

You're calling me at 2am I know you're whiskey'd up again
And I don't really wanna have to deal with this, no
You say I never gave you half a snowball's chance in hell
Oh well I didn't kiss him, stop you're bitching
If I had it's none of your business,
Will you ever learn it's no concern to you

'Cause I made up my mind
Yeah you made up your mind
Don't need a reason why,
I'm gonna hang up the phone

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