

## Land's Edge

David Lee Roth

Ah don't touch that dial

Here's a word about my ex-girlfriend  
Towards the end conflict off and on  
And I told her one night, "Honey every time we fight  
I'll write a verse to this song"  
Well, things got bad and things got worse  
Still I struggled on  
So sit back and get all comfortable  
'Cause this little tunes six fuckin' hours long  
And every journey's got destinations  
Which the traveler can't expect  
So how's that I'm always winding up  
Down here at land's edge?

Now if love is blind why did her stockings  
Always look so cool?  
Now I know I was paying attention  
But somehow I got fooled  
Well I gave her seven children  
And a twelve room uptown shack  
And when it all was over  
Took a dozen lawyers  
To get half back  
But I already got me a new gal to ruin my life  
And she might just yet,  
So I'm helping her find an apartment  
Down here at land's edge

Now take the traveler and the tourist  
The essential difference is  
The traveler don't know where he's goin'  
And the tourist don't know where he is  
Small world till they lose your luggage, tho'  
Take the stripper who lives next door  
You'd swear this kid was 21 goin' on 44  
But luckily that ain't how she sees it  
Got a new tattoo that says:  
"when I die, send the body to heaven,  
Lost the rest at land's edge"