

# Over The Edge

James LaBrie

I can't make it out  
Was she looking my way?  
Checking to my right  
But no one fit the part  
She's messing with my head  
But who am I to say?

Shy boy, his head in the sand  
No risk of rejection then

You saw me twisting  
You read my mind  
I'm driving carelessly  
Over the edge

Threw caution to the wind  
But who cares  
I'm driving carelessly  
Over the edge

Paranoid I'm not  
A warped sense of humor  
So called friends  
Never thinking she'd go this far  
A raving dark beauty  
Saddles up beside me

No gene pool lottery here  
Last time I checked in the mirror

You saw me twisting  
You read my mind  
I'm driving carelessly  
Over the edge

Threw caution to the wind  
But who cares  
I'm driving carelessly  
Over the edge

Over the edge  
Over the edge  
I'm driving, driving

Over the edge  
Over the edge  
I'm driving

You saw me twisting  
You read my mind  
I'm driving carelessly  
Over the edge

Threw caution to the wind  
But who cares  
I'm driving carelessly  
Over the edge

She saw me twisting  
She read my mind  
Was driving carelessly  
Over the edge

No rope to reel me in  
Out of time  
I'm driving carelessly  
Over the edge