

# Take the Edge Off

Ron Pope

I get home and it's already dark  
Kick my shoes off, leave them in the hall  
It's been freezing in this house  
Since the day that you flew south  
Now I'm shivering, just tryna switch you out

As cliché as it seems  
I'm strung out on a dream  
It's taking all my strength  
To keep me clean

Take the edge off  
Take the edge off  
I just need a little taste  
To get me through the night  
Take the edge off  
Take the edge off  
Lord knows what I'd give away  
To feel you one more time

I know by now for certain you moved on  
Maybe you were someone else's all along  
Slipping off your dress  
Lean your head against his chest  
While I'm left here in the arms of my regret

The ceiling, it spins and shakes  
And still I cannot escape  
There's only one thing that can dull this pain

And take the edge off  
Take the edge off  
I just need a little taste  
To get me through the night  
Take the edge off  
Take the edge off  
Lord knows what I'd give away  
To feel you one more time

I'm passing days watching cars  
The sun goes down, the headlights flicker on  
Then in the dark counting stars and wishing upon

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Take the edge off  
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To get me through the night  
Take the edge off  
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