

# Off The Edge

VOILÀ

Tell me why you gotta push so hard  
Never learned the delicate art  
Of shutting up, or letting go, no  
Nobody ever told you no

One more word and I'll lose it  
One more inch and you'll use it  
Makes me itch, can't do this anymore

No I don't really care, I don't don't  
It's not really fair, I know I know  
I won't let you in my head  
Let you push me off the edge  
No I don't really care, I don't don't  
It's not really fair, I know I know  
I won't let you in my head  
Let you push me off the edge (let go)

You'll do anything to pull me in  
Sharp words subtle like a brick  
On the back of my neck, you just won't quit  
You twist the knife, it makes me sick

One more word and I'll lose it  
One more inch and you'll use it  
Makes me itch, can't do this anymore

No I don't really care, I don't don't  
It's not really fair, I know I know  
I won't let you in my head  
Let you push me off the edge  
No I don't really care, I don't don't  
It's not really fair, I know I know  
I won't let you in my head  
Let you push me off the edge (let go)

No, no  
No, can't do this anymore  
No, no  
No, can't do this anymore

No

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It's not really fair, I know I know  
I won't let you in my head  
Let you push me off the edge  
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Let you push me off the edge (let go)