

Dan Fogelberg, Beyond The Edge

[Chorus:]

Beyond the edge twenty miles a minute
Shot like a bullet from a frozen gun
Beyond the edge way beyond the limit
Beyond the edge on a downhill run

Some play it cool, some take it easy
Some never know what the snow can do
Some call me fool, some call my crazy
I may be crazy but I'm crazy about you

[Chorus]

You got no guts, you get no glory
There ain't no ruts along the easy ride
Out on the edge it's another story
Some got to take it to the other side

[Chorus]

Beyond the edge twenty miles a minute
Shot like a bullet from a frozen gun
Beyond the edge way beyond the limit
Beyond the edge on a downhill run

[Chorus 2x]