

# John Hiatt, My Edge Of The Razor

We've been training

Now we look like each other

Face down and

Booked and printed for young lovers

Even as I write out of this song

The ink wears off but the beat goes on

## CHORUS:

I pledge my edge of the razor

No minor league night in the majors

Even though we cut up, we can really cut 'em down

Though you're sharper than me, it's too late to turn around

Heavy trading

On the floor at the market

A million keys for my heart

But they'll never unlock it

We played for laughs now love is the prize

If we're playing for keeps, keep these tears from my eyes

## REPEAT CHORUS

## BRIDGE:

One slice of life

One lover's lane

One man and a wife

Not taken in vain

While they're cutting deals with grim reapers

Tell me, where'd you get those peepers

Well I filling out all the pages of this questionnaire

But I left out all the details of this affair  
They'll never get it down on the books  
So they'll never know how much it took

REPEAT CHORUS