

Weezer, On The Edge

Things are so complicated now
I think I'm gonna throw out my neck
I don't know what tomorrow brings
And there ain't no way I can check

I go out to the movies
I tell my girl she's groovy
But no one ever seems to get satisfied

Things are so complicated now
I think I'm gonna curl up and die
One million things are in my head
And no matter how hard I try

I can't seem to get sorted
My plans end up aborted
The days slip through my clutching hands like grain

There ain't no better way to fly
I'd punch the devil in the eye
There ain't no better way to live
Than on the edge

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On high
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