The Hooters, Dancing On The Edge

I'm dancing out on the edge
I'm dancing out on the edge
Out on the edge

She slides like a shadow and she fits anywhere
She falls like an angel down where there are no saints at all
There are no saints at all
I can't touch her
I can't reach her
You lose your way forever when you gaze into her eyes

And I'm dancing out on the edge...

She's wild like the roses
No place for any man to rest in her garden
Red lips that kiss and tell you yes
They kiss and tell you yes
I can't touch her
I can't reach her
You lose your way forever every time you trip inside

And I'm dancing out on the edge...

Then I touch her and I reach her
We lose ourselves forever
We drown in one another's eyes

And we're dancing out on the edge...
Out on the edge...

(lyrics written by Hyman, Bazilian, Bettis)