

Sitting At The Edge Of The World

John Foxx

Sitting at the edge of the world
Talking with my friend
Watching the sun in her eyes
Knowing we'll speak the same words
And meanwhile I close my eyes and drift away
Close my eyes and drift away...

Sitting at the edge of the world
Watching the sun go down below us
Listening to the roar of the sky
Hoping we live in the same world
Meanwhile I close my eyes and drift away
Close my eyes and drift away...

And though my nose is broken
And all my sleep is woken
And all my comfort shattered
Though I don't think it matters
Any more, oh no

'Cause I'm sitting at the edge of the world

Sitting at the edge of the world.....

Oh, I'm sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world
Yes, I'm sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world

Sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world
Yes, I'm sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world
I'm sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world (Oh no, don't
push me over)
I'm sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world (Oh no, don't
pull me back)
I'm sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world (Oh no, don't
pull me over)
I'm sitting at the edge, at the edge of the world (Oh no, don't
push me back)