



COLLIN RAYE ON THE VERGE

Well they shouldn't have played that good
I got carried away and let the music go
to my head
Well she shouldn't have worn that dress
The way it curled around when she was
spinning
Just killed me dead

My heart began to tell my body and my
soul
That it had gotten in the mood to lose
control

[Chorus]
Oh no, when did neon light turn into
moonglow
When did that jukebox turn to a rainbow
I'm about to give into this urge
One more slow dance with her arms
around me
One more long glance and nothing will slow
me down
I got no chance, if I'm not in love I'm on
the verge

All I wanted to be was cool
It ain't my style to overheat, much less
burn
But as we floated across the floor
All at once I flashed right past the point,
of no return

And when we said goodnight the sun was
on the rise
And any stars that hadn't set had fallen
in my eyes

[Chorus]