

On the Edge

Glenn Campbell

Song #8

Life is just a mo-vie af - ter all. You got a he - ro stan - ding
tall. You got a wall of trag - ed - y that he must pass through. I
can't be that he - ro an - y more. I don't know what I'm figh - ting for.
I know that he - roes some - times lose. Can't al-ways have the life they choose. —
— Liv-ing on the edge. Danc-ing on — the ledge, — danc - ing all a - lone. —
— He will al-ways have a place — in her heart. It seemed like des - ti - ny —
— from the start. But when she gave it all a - way, he took it all and
went a - way. — Liv-ing on the edge. Al-ways on — the edge. — She
was meant to fall. — When I need - ed a friend, I found in the
end no one I could turn to. So, I made up my mind, no

