

# On the Verge

Collin Raye

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  
Oh no, when did neon light  
Turn into moon glow  
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 down me  
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  
Oh no, when did neon light  
Turn into moon glow  
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  
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