Living On The Edge

[White Lion](#)

I got a used leather jacket and an old pair of boots with holes in the soles
And my 501 blues have seen the better of days
Now I don't have a place that'll keep me warm and I can call my own
When you ain't got any money you can't pay no rent and you're outYeah, I'm gonna be all rightSo I pack my
bags and ride into the sunset
I don't know where I'm gonna go but that don't matter at allI got a college degree that means nothing to me and
I ain't got a job
'Cause I don't want anybody telling me what to do
I got bad reputation and a story to match so leave me alone
The wind under my heels and the sound of my wheels keep me goingYes, I'm gonna be all rightSo I pack my
bags and ride into the sunset
I don't know where I'm gonna go but that don't matter at all
I'm gonna do it my way and I don't change for no one
Yeah, I'm living on the edge and I got nothing to loseAnd so I keep my motor running
All through this endless summer night
And there's no one who can touch me
Oh, it's only me and my wheelsSo I pack my bags and ride into the sunset
I don't know where I'm gonna go but that don't matter at all
I'm gonna do it my way and I don't change for no one
Yeah, I'm living on the edge and I got nothing to loseSo I pack my bags and ride into the sunset
I don't know where I'm gonna go but that don't matter at all
I'm gonna do it my way and I don't change for no one
Yeah, I'm living on the edge and I got nothing to lose