

EDGE

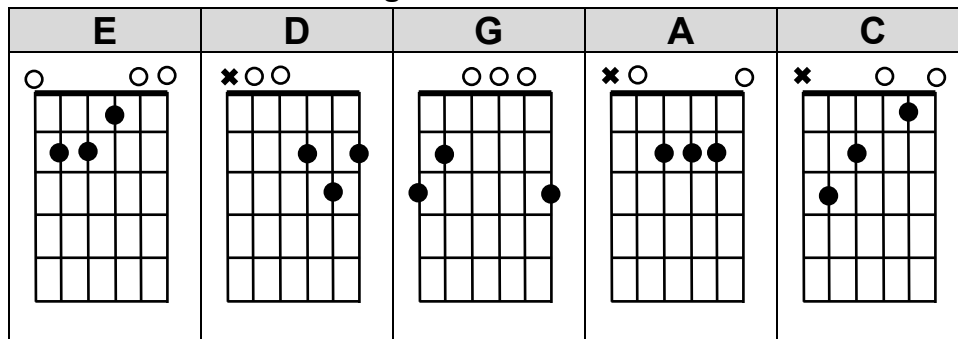
Background: The motivation for this song was nothing more than to have the song title and theme match the E D G E chord progression. It seemed like something cool to do, to have the song called EDGE being the music. It's not really much more than that. One of my favorite bands, Jefferson Airplane, did that on their breakthrough second LP "Surrealistic Pillow" with a very underrated song called "DCBA", which I didn't learn until long after I'd heard the song that it was the chord progression (I had assumed it was some Summer of Love Flower Power acronym for something drug related, lol.)

Written: 2025

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	E	4/4	Standard	125	Bluesy Acoustic Rock	None

Arrangement	1
Verse	E D G E
Pre-chorus	D A G D
Chorus	E D G A x2
Bridge	C G D A x2

Chords Used in this Song



EDGE

Verse

E

Choose your words carefully son

D

You're backed in the corner now

G

All exits are blocked but one

E

You'll need to get to it somehow

Pre-chorus

D

Nights don't usually start like this

A

But this way they often end

G

It's as predictable as the weather

D

You can never tell why or when

Chorus

E

When you're living on edge

D

Walking on a ledge

G

Your eyes give you away

A

With every bet you hedge

E

Living on edge

D

Walking on a ledge

G

You need magical predictions

A

You need some sortilege

Verse

E

Watch your back closely now boy

D

With eyes in back of your head

G

They're following from behind sir

E

You may be as good as dead

Pre-chorus

D

There's an ambush on the corner

A

An assault in the parking lot

G

An attack under the streetlight

D

One wrong move and you'll be shot

Chorus

E

When you're living on edge

D

Walking on a ledge

G

Your eyes give you away

A

With every bet you hedge

E

Living on edge

D

Walking on a ledge

G

You need magical predictions

A

You need some sortilege

Bridge

C

Those bad memories you buried

G

From the bottom up they dredge

D

No you ain't been found guilty yet

A

It's just something they allege

C

All this constant worry

G

Divides you like a wedge

D

Anxiety carves its fury

A

Sharp as the knife-edge

Chorus

E

When you're living on edge

D

Walking on a ledge

G

Your eyes give you away

A

With every bet you hedge

E

Living on edge

D

Walking on a ledge

G

You need magical predictions

A

You need some sortilege

EDGE

Verse

Choose your words carefully son
You're backed in the corner now
All exits are blocked but one
You'll need to get to it somehow

Pre-chorus

Nights don't usually start like this
But this way they often end
It's as predictable as the weather
You can never tell why or when

Chorus

When you're living on edge
Walking on a ledge
Your eyes give you away
With every bet you hedge
Living on edge
Walking on a ledge
You need magical predictions
You need some sortilege

Verse

Watch your back closely now boy
With eyes in back of your head
They're following from behind sir
You may be as good as dead

Pre-chorus

There's an ambush on the corner
An assault in the parking lot
An attack under the streetlight
One wrong move and you'll be shot

Chorus

When you're living on edge
Walking on a ledge
Your eyes give you away
With every bet you hedge

Living on edge
Walking on a ledge
You need magical predictions
You need some sortilege

Bridge

Those bad memories you buried
From the bottom up they dredge
No you ain't been found guilty yet
It's just something they allege
All this constant worry
Divides you like a wedge
Anxiety carves its fury
Sharp as the knife-edge

Chorus

When you're living on edge
Walking on a ledge
Your eyes give you away
With every bet you hedge
Living on edge
Walking on a ledge
You need magical predictions
You need some sortilege
Repeat chorus and fade out

EDGE

<p>Verse: E D G E Pre-chorus: D A G D</p>	<p>Chorus: E D G A x2 Bridge: C G D A x2</p>
<p>Verse Choose your words carefully son You're backed in the corner now All exits are blocked but one You'll need to get to it somehow</p> <p>Pre-chorus Nights don't usually start like this But this way they often end It's as predictable as the weather You can never tell why or when</p> <p>Chorus When you're living on edge Walking on a ledge Your eyes give you away With every bet you hedge Living on edge Walking on a ledge You need magical predictions You need some sortilege</p>	<p>Verse Watch your back closely now boy With eyes in back of your head They're following from behind sir You may be as good as dead</p> <p>Pre-chorus There's an ambush on the corner An assault in the parking lot An attack under the streetlight One wrong move and you'll be shot</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Bridge Those bad memories you buried From the bottom up they dredge No you ain't been found guilty yet It's just something they allege All this constant worry Divides you like a wedge Anxiety carves its fury Sharp as the knife-edge</p> <p>Chorus</p>