

On the Rim of the World

by Malvina Reynolds (1973)

 C C C C
She inches along on the rim of the world,
F F C C
Always about to go over,
F F C C
How she can manage I never will know,
D7 D7 G7 G7
To get from one day to the other.
 C G7 C C
Scrounging a buck or a bed
 E7 E7 Am Am
Or the share of a roof for her head,
 F F C C
This nobody's child, this precarious girl,
 G7 G7 C C
Who lives on the rim of the world.

She looks like a princess in somebody's rags,
She dreams of a world without danger,
Climbing the stairs to a room of her own
With someone who isn't a stranger.
 But now she eats what she can,
 And accepts what there is for a man,
 This nobody's child, this precarious girl,
 Who lives on the rim of the world

She inches along on the rim of the world,
Always about to go over,
How she can manage I never will know,
To get from one day to the other.
 Scrounging a buck or a bed
 Or the share of a roof for her head,
 This nobody's child, this precarious girl,
 Who lives on the rim of the world.