

Tightrope

Fischer-Z

I walk the tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
I walk the tightrope between a woman and a man
I walk the tightrope between sanity and vanity and
I walk the tightrope it's far too high - it frightens me
I walk the tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
I walk the tightrope between a geisha and a queen
I walk the tightrope between family and perjury
I walk the tightrope until my balance loses me
What's your last memory?
Waking up and finding me
My heart won't be used as whipping boy
My heart has lead me astray
My heart has locked me out in the dressing room
My heart still wants me to play
I walk the tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
I walk the tightrope between a nightmare and a dream
I walk the tightrope between sympathy and infamy
I walk the tightrope there's always someone pushing me
What's your last memory?
Waking up and finding me