

# Hang Wire

Pixies

They're going higher  
wind is whistling on the barbs  
your head's a hammer

Hang wire, hang wire  
hang wire  
(meet you at the) hang wire

That man is a liar  
the day is like a warm night  
salt rusts the cold line

Hang wire, hang wire  
hang wire  
(meet you at the) hang wire

Every morning and every day  
I'll bossanova with ya

If there were a fire  
can we scratch beneath this

Hang wire, hang wire  
hang wire  
(meet you at the) hang wire?