

# Tightrope

Ryan Adams

Strong winds and my head's on fire  
Walk another day across the high wire

I'm on a tightrope, watch it as it swings  
Like a countdown ticker on New Year's Eve

We run the numbers spinning in the side  
Counting all the reasons that we're broken and we lied  
I'm on a tightrope, watching isn't easy  
Heating up the metal, putting pressure on the springs

All I want is for you to make me smile  
All I want is for you to drive me wild

Pretty candles on a birthday cake  
Covered in confetti with the caffeine shakes  
Fuck all the money, everything is trash  
Papers in the glove box, light it up and pass  
Flip on the tube, we watch it 'til we sleep  
Ain't nothing but static and the panic and the feeling manic

I'm on a tightrope, watch it as it swings  
Like a countdown ticker on New Year's Eve

And all I want is for you to make me smile  
All I want is for you to drive me wild  
All I want is for you to make me smile  
All I want is for you to drive me wild  
Wild

All I want is for you to make me smile  
All I want is for you to drive me wild