

My head wouldn't give a second thought
About telling me what to do
My feet wouldn't give another inch
If they were giving it up to you
I'm on the highwire, yelling burn fire

My heart wouldn't have another chance
After all that I've been through
My hands wouldn't give enough away
I've given it all to you
I'm on the highwire, yelling burn fire

My heart is in a shroud, sun goes up and down
I've been here all afternoon
My head is in the clouds, faith goes up and down
I could use a talking to:about you, about you

Oh baby give me one more chance
My soul wouldn't give another year
I'm almost thirty-two
My eyes wouldn't give another tear
I've given them all to you
and I'm on the highwire, yelling burn fire

My heart is in a shroud, sun goes up and down
I've been sleeping way past noon
My head is in the clouds, faith goes up and down
I could use a talking to:about you, about you