

Tightrope

Tiffany Alvord

We know, we can't fight it,
We're a mess, but we like it,
And I won't let it go,
Lovin' you is like walking on a tightrope.
Tip toe when you chase me,
Turn around, you can't make me,
And I won't let it go,
Lovin' you is like walking on a tightrope.

Tightrope, tightrope.

Shot me like a bee sting,
You know,
Poison is my everything,
And it, doesn't hurt so bad,
I'm past the point and never turning back,
Hit you like a bulls-eye,
I throw, pretty daggers in disguise,
And you know I never miss,
I guess you like it when it's dangerous.

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Tightrope, tightrope.

Sinking in quicksand, I am,
Silly putty in your hands,
And you, are my Kryptonite,
You always seem to bring me back to life,
Get a little whiplash,
It's like, every time before we crash,
And we're stuck in déjà vu,
Here's to hating what is loving you.

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Tightrope, tightrope.

Oh, oh,
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Like a tightrope.
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Like a tightrope.
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We're a mess, but we like it,
And I won't let it go,
Lovin, you, lovin, you,
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