

M**"High Wire"**

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Feel so washed up today
Haven't really got much to say
Blood on the pillow on my bed
Explains the pain that's in my head

CHORUS

Sometimes I don't know which way to go
Sometimes I can't tell, but it's just as well
'Cos I'm walking on a high wire
High wire

Oh won't someone let me in
I'm stinking and I'm full of gin
No need to close the door so fast
I'm very fragile not built to last

CHORUS

Have to pull it together
We're in for some stormy weather
Hve to pull it together
We're in for some nasty weather
High wire, high wire

It really isn't too much fun
Sitting round waiting for the night to come
It's almost time to put on my suit of cool
I may be an idiot but indeed I am no fool

CHORUS

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