

Matraca Berg "Dancin' On The Wire"

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(matraca berg/wendy waldman/josh leo)

Well, all the girls you see walkin' in here
Acting like you're heaven sent
You tightrope-walkin' song of a gun
You think you're the main event
But the minute our eyes met
Baby, something made you catch your breath

And now you're moving real slow, walkin' on air
Tryin' to find a way to get down from there
Your feet are ice cold, but your heart is on fire
Love's got you baby, dancin' on the wire

Well, come on baby, what do ya say
Live a little dangerous
Ain't no glory in playing it safe
There's room for the both of us
With the moon at our feet
And the world in a front-row seat

We'll be moving real slow, walkin' on air
Honey, we might never come down from there
Turnin' up the heat 'til our hearts are on fire
You and me, baby, dancin' on the wire

You got love on the left, you got love on the right
But you didn't bet on this tonight
You better make sure you're working with a net
'cause if you come around me you may fall yet
That's right, baby, you better watch your step

You're moving real slow, walkin' on air
Tryin' to find a way to get down from there
Your feet are ice cold, but your heart is on fire
Love's got you baby

Moving real slow, walkin' on air
We might never come down from there
Let's turn up the heat 'til our hearts are on fire
You and me, baby, dancin' on the wire

Don't slip right now, don't get down

You and me, baby, dancin' on the wire

You and me, baby, dancin' on the wire

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