

Ozark Mountain Daredevils "Thin Ice"

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Some folks go to the motel
And some folks go to the brush
And some folks go for that funky thing
And some folks go for the rush

But I thought we had a real love
Filled with a common trust
Till your love slipped and I got hip
Now, nothing ain't like it was

And we're traveling on thin ice, baby
Thin ice, baby
We're traveling on thin ice, baby
Thin ice

I'm giving up living that nightlife
I'm giving up walking the street
I'm giving up waiting for sunrise
And the high heeled sound of your feet

And you said we had a rare wine
With a taste so bittersweet
But that's all wrong, our good thing's gone
It ain't like it used to be

And we're traveling on thin ice, baby
Thin ice, baby
Yeah, we're traveling on thin ice, baby
Thin ice

Thin ice, baby
Oh yeah, we're traveling on thin ice, baby
And, ooh, we're traveling on thin ice, baby

And we're traveling on thin ice, baby
And we're traveling on thin ice, baby
Aah, we're traveling on thin ice, baby
Aah, we're traveling on thin ice, baby

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