

The High Wire

"Odds and Evens"

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curl your lip and strum country to me
well you took to it so fast
while I was so slow
you held my hand
but now I'm so old

got to start from somewhere
so I'll start from the grave
we'll count the steps along the way

curl your lip and make me want to live
for one more day
make me want to sleep
through one more night
I owe everything
debts I can't escape til the day I die

got to start from somewhere
so I'll start from the grave
we'll count the steps along the way
odds for a christening
and evens, a wedding day
walk me from St. Giles to St. James

here in your shadow
you keep me from getting burned

got to start from somewhere
so I'll start from the grave
we'll count the steps along the way
odds for a christening
and evens, a wedding day
walk me from St. Giles to St. James

