

## High Wire, The "Odds & 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

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