

High Wire

Steve Smith and Vital Information

Feel so washed up today
Haven't really got much to say
Blood on the pillow of my bed
Explains the pain that's in my head 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
There's no need to close the door so fast
I'm very fragile, not built to last 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
Diving through the ring of fire, high wire And I have to pull it together
We're in for some stormy weather
Have to pull it together
We're in for some nasty weather
[Incomprehensible] High wire, high wire, high wire, high wire
High wire through the ring of fire, high wire
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible] 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 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

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