

Tightrope

[Ryan Adams](#)

Strong winds and my head's on fire
Walk another day across the high wire I'm on a tightrope, watch it as it swings
Like a countdown ticker on New Year's Eve We run the numbers spinning in the side
Counting all the reasons that we're broken and we lied
I'm on a tightrope, watch, it isn't easy
Heating up the metal, putting pressure on the springs All I want is for you to make me smile
All I want is for you to drive me wild Pretty candles on a birthday cake
Covered in confetti with the caffeine shakes
Fuck all the money, everything is trash
Papers in the glove box, light it up and pass
Flip on the tube, we watch it 'til we sleep
Ain't nothing but static and the panic and the feeling manic I'm on a tightrope, watch it as it swings
Like a countdown ticker on New Year's Eve And all I want is for you to make me smile
All I want is for you to drive me wild
All I want is for you to make me smile
And all I want is for you to drive me wild
Wild All I want is for you to make me smile
All I want is for you to drive me wild

Songwriters

Ryan Adams Published by

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