Tightrope

Ryan Adams

Strong winds and my head's on fire
Walk another day across the high wireI'm on a tightrope, watch it as it swings
Like a countdown ticker on New Year's EveWe 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 springsAll I want is for you to make me smile
All I want is for you to drive me wildPretty 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 manicI'm on a tightrope, watch it as it swings
Like a countdown ticker on New Year's EveAnd 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
WildAll I want is for you to make me smile
All I want is for you to drive me wild

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