

Working without a Net

Waylon Jennings

Well the road can be a circus,a death defying act
But the clowns don't come around no more since the monkeys off my back
I stand here on the stage,as the house lights fade to black
Your love helps me forget,i'm working without a net[Chorus]
Up on the high wire,i hear the crowd begin to call
Some want you to fly,some want to see you fall
Now and then i stumble,but i ain't fallen yet
Your love helps me forget,i'm working without a netI used to depend on some things i did not need
I leaned on some crutches that kept me off my feet
Standing here without them now,well it scares me half to death
Your love helps me forget,i'm working without a net[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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