

High Wire

Men at Work

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
'cause 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
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
'cause I'm walking on a high wire
Diving through the ring of fire
High wire Have to pull it together
We're in for some stormy weather
Have to pull it together
We're in for some nasty weather
High wire, high wire It 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
'Cause I'm walking on a high wire

Songwriters

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