

# 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  
'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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