Walking on a Tightrope

William Bell

You can slam the door and walk from here to Georgia You can burn old friends 'til one by one they fall

You can spend your last thin dime

Tryin' to make yourself feel fine

You can cry through every story

But I've heard them allOh, when no one's sleeping in your empty bedroom

And the clock is ticking down the darkened hall

You can say you've always been blue

But I know that just ain't true

But when you're walking on a tightrope

I won't let you fall

When you're walking on a tightrope

Baby, I won't let you fallYou may have never loved me like you ought to

You may have hung up every time I called

You can walk from here to Georgia

But just don't slam the door

'Cause when you're walking on a tightrope

I won't let you fall

When you're walking on that tightrope

When you're walking on a tightrope

Baby, I won't let you fall

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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