

Dancin' On the Wire

Matraca Berg

(matraca berg/wendy waldman/josh leo)Well, all the girls you see walkin' in here

Acting like you're heaven sent

You tightrope-walkin' song of a gun

You think you're the main event

But the minute our eyes met

Baby, something made you catch your breathAnd now you're moving real slow, walkin' on air

Tryin' to find a way to get down from there

Your feet are ice cold, but your heart is on fire

Love's got you baby, dancin' on the wireWell, come on baby, what do ya say

Live a little dangerous

Ain't no glory in playing it safe

There's room for the both of us

With the moon at our feet

And the world in a front-row seatWe'll be moving real slow, walkin' on air

Honey, we might never come down from there

Turnin' up the heat 'til our hearts are on fire

You and me, baby, dancin' on the wireYou got love on the left, you got love on the right

But you didn't bet on this tonight

You better make sure you're working with a net

'cause if you come around me you may fall yet

That's right, baby, you better watch your stepYou're moving real slow, walkin' on air

Tryin' to find a way to get down from there

Your feet are ice cold, but your heart is on fire

Love's got you babyMoving real slow, walkin' on air

We might never come down from there

Let's turn up the heat 'til our hearts are on fire

You and me, baby, dancin' on the wireDon't slip right now, don't get downYou and me, baby, dancin' on the
wire

You and me, baby, dancin' on the wire

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