Walk a Fine Line

Paul Anka

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To know when to leave, To know when to say good bye.

Know from the start,

All you can do is try. Take a chance with the ways of the fine line And that's when you know that everything can fall apart.

You know when it is the first time you tell a lie

When honesty ends, but you can't say goodbye.

You face the faze with the waves of the heart,

You've come to the place where suddenly the heart has stopped.()

Here, where black turns to white

It's good or it's bad, wrong turns to right.

But when it's worth it, babe,

Held your head hight,

You'll learn what it means to walk a fine line.

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To know when to leave.

To know when to say goodbye,

And know from the start

All you can do is try. To take any chance

With the ways of a heart

You've come to the place

Where suddenly the heart is done.()

Here, where black turns to white

It's good or it's bad, wrong turns to white.

But when it's worth it, babe,

Held your head hight,

You'll learn what it means to walk a fine line. Taking a chance with the ways of a heart And that's when you learn that everything falls, falls apart.

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There is a place where black turns to white

It's bad or it's right, wrong turns to right.

But when it's worth it, babe,

Held your head hight,

You'll learn what it means to walk a fine line. Here, babe, black turns to white,

It's good or it's bad, wrong turns to right.

But when it's worth it, babe,

You gotta hang on,

You learn what it means to walk a fine line. There; s a place where black turns to white

Where it's goof or it's bad.

But when it's worth it, babe, you'll learn to hang on,

You learn what it means to walk a fine line.

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

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