

# Tightrope

Don Broco

Out of mind  
Don't move a muscle  
Stay out of sight  
I would cut you out my dear  
Modern life got you by the short and curlies  
Suits you all just fine  
I won't move a muscle

Hi, I'm a hell of a guy  
When I'm walking that tightrope  
Toeing the line  
Won't you stay a while  
Won't you stay a while  
Won't you stay a while

I, I'm not ready to fly  
Swear I'll stick to the tightrope  
Take in the sights  
I might stay a while  
Won't you stay a while  
Won't you stay a while

It don't take a genius  
Don't move a muscle  
And you're no good at hearing it  
I can't see how you don't care  
I'm no good at hearing that  
You're OK to speak my name  
To start over brand new  
I won't move a muscle

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Toeing the line  
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I, I'm not ready to fly  
Swear I'll stick to the tightrope  
Take in the sights  
I might stay a while  
Won't you stay a while  
Won't you stay a while

Don't look down  
'Cause you're likely to fall  
With your foot in your mouth now  
Wish the ground would swallow you whole  
Don't look down  
As I'm waiting to fall  
With both feet in my mouth I hope  
That the ground just swallows me whole

Running from me  
All you gotta do  
Keep running from me

Oh no, I don't worry  
Don't look down  
As I'm waiting to fall  
With my feet in my mouth I hope  
All you gotta do  
Keep running from me  
Always running

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Take in the sights  
I might stay a while  
Won't you stay a while  
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