

Walk A Fine Line

Paul Anka

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

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 right.
But when it's worth it, babe,
Held your head high,
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.

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 high,
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.