

Conway Deborah, Release Me

Deborah Conway and Scott Cutler

I slid right into your hands

And you grabbed me and told me how you'd understand

Whatever I wanted to be

And I believed for a while you believing in me

I'm turning circles again

Caught in a spin

I'm a high fly trapeze

To you little worm

Earthbound and dirty and still on your knees

Release me

You know I wanna come down

The air is too thin off the ground

And my head's not clear

Way up here

You brought me what money can buy

But I don't want the world I just want your time

Now you want me to drink from your cup

But baby it's too late to kiss and make up

I'm turning circles again

Caught in a spin

I'm a high fly trapeze

To you little worm

Earthbound and dirty and still on your knees

Release me

You know I wanna come down

The air is too thin off the ground

And my head's not clear

Way up here

Release me

You and I are going nowhere

You stopped pretending to care

Quite sometime ago

And you've let it show

Maybe you think I'm unfair

But if you were in my shoes and your soul was bare

Would the honey still drip from your tongue

Would you still lie with ease if your jury was hung