

# Ozark Mountain Daredevils, Thin Ice

(GUITAR INTRO)

some folks go to the motel and some folks go to the brush  
and some folks go for that funky thing and some folks go for the rush  
but I thought we had a real love filled with a common trust  
till your love slipped and I got hip now nothing ain't like it was

and we're traveling on

thin ice, baby

thin ice, baby

we're traveling on

thin ice, baby,

thin ice

(HARP SOLO)

(GUITAR SOLO)

I'm giving up living that nightlife I'm giving up walking the street  
I'm giving up waiting for sunrise and the high-heeled sound of your feet  
and you said we had a rare wine with a taste so bittersweet  
but that's all wrong our good thing's gone it ain't like it used to be

and we're traveling on

thin ice, baby

thin ice, baby

yeah we're traveling on

thin ice, baby

thin ice

thin ice, baby

oh yeah, we're traveling on

thin ice, baby,

and ooh, we're traveling on

thin ice, baby,

and we're traveling on,  
thin ice, baby  
and we're traveling on,  
thin ice, baby  
aah we're traveling on,  
thin ice, baby  
aah we're traveling on,  
thin ice, baby

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