Walk The Moon, Tightrope

Easy now, with my heart Easy now, oh with my heart Walk a tightrope, walk a little tightrope You walk a tightrope, walk a little tightrope Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh this heart is burning up I said oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh this heart is burning up Careful now, ooo with my head I said careful now, what you do to my head Well make your mind up, make your little mind up To reach is oh, to reach is to oh, oh, oh, But oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, this heart is burning up I said oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, this heart is burning up

In my bed, I'm rolling over I'm tangling up in chains on the swings on the set on the night that we met And now the beads of water, move up the glass You speak your mind, and you can not take it back Walk a tightrope, walk a little tightrope Walk a tightrope, walk a little tightrope Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh this heart is burning up I said oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh this heart is burning up /2x It's, it's burning up Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh