

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, oh this heart is burning up
I said oh, oh, 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, 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, oh this heart is burning up
I said oh, oh, 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