Wanda Jackson, Both Sides Of The Line

You just gotta walk on both sides of the line You've thrilled at the thought of each stranger's arms you find Everything that's yours to hold just can't satisfy your mind Cause you just gotta walk on both sides of the line

If you had me in a mansion filled with gold
If I lay at your feet my heart and my soul
You'd still crave the grapes on your next door neighbor's vine
Cause you just gotta walk on both sides of the line
(ac.guitar)
You just gotta walk...
Cause you just gotta walk on both sides of the line