

# Tightrope

Graham Colton

You can't put the bullets back in the gun or hide it when it's  
all turned over  
You're trying to put the fire out with the flood  
I love it when you run for cover

Round and around we're going  
Where we get off I don't know  
But only that we got it all wrong  
Runaway train running  
Calm before the storm coming  
Only that we got it all wrong

Turn all of the lights out  
Turn all of the lights out  
Walking on a tightrope  
Turning all the lights off  
Looking in a blindfold

You can't get the burn out of the sun  
Or fight it when you're going under  
Tried but you couldn't get back to one  
I love it when you run for cover

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