

# Walking on a Thin Line

Huey Lewis & The News

Sometimes in my bed at night  
I curse the dark and I pray for light  
And sometimes, the light's no consolation

Blinded by a memory  
Afraid of what it might do to me  
And the tears and the sweat  
Only mock my desperation

Don't you know me  
I'm the boy next door  
The one you find so easy to ignore  
Is that what I was fighting for?

Walking on a thin line  
Straight off the front line  
Labeled as freaks  
Loose on the streets of the city

Walking on a thin line  
Angry all the time  
Take a look at my face  
See what it's doing to me

Taught me how to shoot to kill  
A specialist with a deadly skill  
A skill I needed to have to be a survivor

It's over now or so they say  
Well, sometimes, it don't work out that way  
'Cause you're never the same  
When you've been under fire, no

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