

The Wire

Pere Ubu

You worry too much about me
You know I get by
I know all the tricks of the trade
And I love the high wire
Walking in air is suited to me
Walking in air is suited to me
Bye bye, baby
Goodbye

I don't look around & I don't look down
I've got no wandering eye
I keep my mind on the line all of the time
And I love the high wire
Walking in air is suited to me
Walking in air is suited to me
Bye bye, baby
Goodbye