

Tightrope Ride

The Doors

You're on a tightrope ride
Nobody by your side
Well, you're all alone
Gotta find a new home
Don't go over the line
You better keep on time
Or you'll lose your mind
On your tightrope ride

Watch out don't fall
Careful don't slip

You better get your balance
You have to feel the weight
There are no more questions
Or no answers today
There are no reasons
There are no more rhymes
But if you can feel it, you can fly next time
You can fly next time
Or maybe this time

Did you think we were all together
Did you think we were all the same
Did you think I could help you remember your name
Remember the pain
What's the name of the game

It's a very good game
Never stays the same
From the mud to the sun
You're on a tightrope ride
We're all by your side
But you're all alone and we're going home
And we're by your side
But you're all alone like a rolling stone
Like Brian Jones
On a tightrope ride
On a tightrope ride
On a tightrope ride
On a tightrope ride
On a tightrope ride
On a tightrope ride