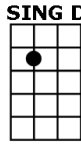


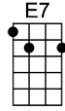
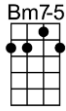
SING D



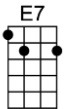
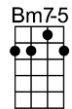
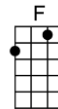
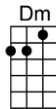
TIGHT ROPE- Leon Russell

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

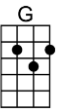
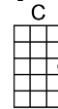
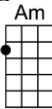
Intro:



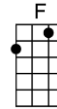
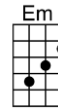
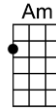
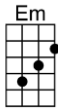
8 12345 (6)



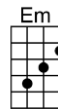
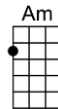
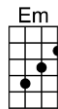
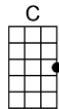
I'm up on the tightwire. One side's ice and one is fire. It's a circus game with you and me



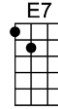
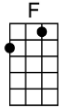
I'm up on the tightrope. One side's hate and one is hope, but the top hat on my head is all you see



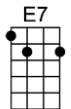
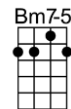
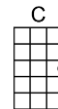
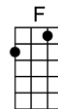
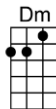
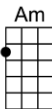
And the wire seems to be the only place for me, a comedy of errors, and I'm falling



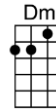
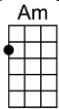
Like a rubber-neck gi-raffe, you look into my past



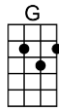
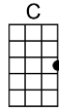
Well, maybe you're just too blind to....see



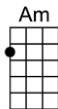
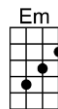
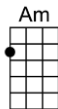
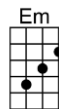
I'm up in the spotlight. Oh, does it feel right? Oh, the altitude seems to get to me



I'm up on the tightwire, flanked by life and the funeral pyre

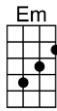
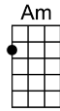
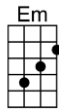
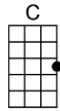


Putting on a show for you to see

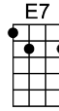
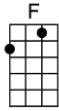


Interlude:

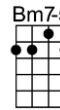
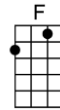
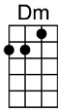
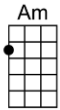
p.2. Tight Rope



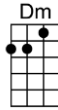
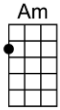
Like a rubber-neck gi-raffe, you look into my past



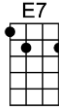
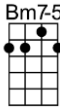
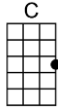
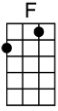
Well, maybe you're just too blind to....see



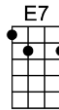
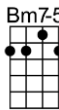
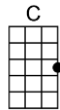
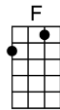
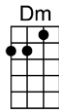
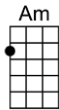
I'm up in the spotlight. Oh, does it feel right? Oh, the altitude really gets to me



I'm up on the tightwire, flanked by life and the funeral pyre



Putting on a show for you to see



Outro:

(repeat and fade)

TIGHT ROPE-Leon Russell

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: Bm7b5 E7

Am Dm F C Bm7b5 E7
I'm up on the tightwire. One side's ice and one is fire. It's a circus game with you and me
Am Dm F C G
I'm up on the tightrope. One side's hate and one is hope, but the top hat on my head is all you see
Em Am Em F
And the wire seems to be the only place for me, a comedy of errors, and I'm falling

C Em Am Em
Like a rubber-neck gi-raffe, you look into my past
F E7
Well, maybe you're just too blind to....see

Am Dm F C Bm7b5 E7
I'm up in the spotlight. Oh, does it feel right? Oh, the altitude seems to get to me
Am Dm
I'm up on the tightwire, flanked by life and the funeral pyre
F C G
Putting on a show for you to see

Interlude: Em Am Em F

C Em Am Em
Like a rubber-neck gi-raffe, you look into my past
F E7
Well, maybe you're just too blind too....see

Am Dm F C Bm7b5 E7
I'm up in the spotlight. Oh, does it feel right? Oh, the altitude really gets to me
Am Dm
I'm up on the tightwire, flanked by life and the funeral pyre
F C Bm7b5 E7
Putting on a show for you to see

Outro: Am Dm F C Bm7b5 E7 (repeat and fade)