

Walking That Line (recorded capo 3)

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Walking that line, what do you mean? A E D E
You know I do it all the time A E D E
What do you think you're seeing? F#m E D E
I am a product of my own design A E D E
What the world provides are sad entanglements
That shatter and divide
We play the angles as a way to survive
Our true selves denied

Bridge:

D D D E
Bones of contention, sometimes they seem to be
Too awkward to mention Bm E D E
You're looking down on me D E
You doubt my intention, A E
my authenticity F#m E
But I won't be defined, F#m E
I'm of my own design D E A E D E

Walking that line A E D E
Walking that line A E D E
Walking that line, what do you mean?
You know I do it all the time
What do you think you're seeing?
I am a product of my own design

Walking that line, I still can break through
To that once upon a time
I've made mistakes enough to know my own mind
And I will not resign

Bridge

Walking that line between outside the norm
And out of my mind
I know I could conform but I'm not inclined
You know I wasn't born
To be caught and confined, I'm of my own design

Try it sometime I know you think you do
See with your own eyes what the world is coming to
But you wear your disguise
So no one can see you
Walking that line, walking that line

Walking that line, what do you mean?
You know I do it all the time
What do you think you're seeing?
I am a product of my own design
I am a product of my own design
I am a product of my own design
I am a product of my own design
I am a product of my own design
I am a product of my own design

