

Shakra, Too Close

You drive a fancy car
Dress up like a gigolo
You live life on the edge
Always in for more
Looking for fun
Out on the run

TOO CLOSE TO THE LINE OF FIRE
SMALL BIRD ON A HIGH SKY WIRE
TOO CLOSE TO THE LINE OF FIRE
TOO CLOSE - BUT YOU JUST DON'T GIVE A DAMN

You pose with pretty girls
Never even know their names
You're laughing far too loud
Driving much too fast
Night is always young
And tomorrow won't come

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