Walk On

Susan Ashton

Some find their solace in a bottle of gin
Some find it still better when their horse comes in
It's a way to deal when life ain't grand
You just a pack it up, hang your head and fold your handsShe worked all day long on a street named Despair
In a town with no pity, she was going nowhere
Well, funny how her heart, well, it grew colder and colder
With the weight of the world crashing down on her shoulderBut when the going gets tough
And the tough are long gone, just toWalk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeahYou can take your words made of psycho babble
I don't need no shrink to see my life's unraveled
Pay you a mountain of gold to candy coat my lies
I'm at the end of my rope, time I realizeThat when the going gets tough
And the tough are long gone, just to
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk onWalk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeahYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeahWell, I know we ain't seeing the best of times
And I long stopped dreaming those crazy dreams of mine
These days get so long and my heart grows weak
And honey, we ain't living on no easy streetBut when the going gets tough
And the tough are long gone
It's just you and me, baby, left to walk onWalk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeahWalk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeahWalk on, walk on, walk on, walk on

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