

# Walk On

Lucinda Williams

Ooh, ooh, come on girl  
Ooh, ooh, come on girl  
You got the world in the palm of your hand  
You got all to make your mama proud  
That you the main singer in the band So walk on  
Come on girl walk on Better make a middle [?] in the air  
Yeah you walk and tell that's true So you do what you gotta do and walk on  
Come on girl walk on I know you falling up your bag  
But you ain't [?]  
Cuz you really not that casual So walk on  
Come on girl walk on I know you can feel the pan  
You can run ahead all the [?]  
Yeah I know you can pass some tests So walk on  
Come on girl walk on Like this [?] cuz now only you could touch  
Is nothing you can't shake So walk on  
Come on girl walk on People are treating you unkind but you don't pay, you don't mind  
And I am here remind you So walk on  
Come on girl walk on  
Yeah walk on  
Come on girl walk on  
Come on girl  
Come on girl  
Come on girl  
Come on girl  
Come on girl  
Come on girl

Songwriters

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