Walk Away (1971)

James Gang

Takin' my time
Choosin' my lines
Tryin' to decide what to do
Looks like my stop
Don't want to get off
Got myself hung up on youSeems to me
You don't want to talk about it
Seems to me

You just turn your pretty head and walk awayPlaces I've known Things that I'm growin'

Don't taste the same without you

iste the same without yo

I got my self in

The worst mess I've been
And I find myself starvin' without youSeems to me
Talk all night here comes the mornin'

Seems to me

You just forget what we said and greet the dayI've got to cool myself down

Stompin' around

Thinkin' some words I can't name ya

Meet you half way

Got nothing to say

Still I don't suppose I can blame yaSeems to me

You don't want to talk about it

Seems to me

You just turn your pretty head and walk away

Songwriters

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