

Walking to You

Everything But the Girl

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I met your boyfriend on St. Martin's Lane
He said, "Fancy running into you again"
We talked a minute or so, then he turned to go
And I walked into the crowd again And the morning was a different place
In every passerby, I saw your face
Love leaves a lonely ghost with one thought uppermost
Is this the case in every case? Am I walking to you? Am I walking to you?
In everything that I do, am I just walking to you? It was seven years ago to the day
You rang my house and we met halfway
We walked 'round Leicester Square and sat through being there
And every moment I of it, I replay And I was desperate for love to be pure
Though what that meant, I never was sure
You spent your time on me, I took it willingly
And I made you trust in literature Am I walking to you? Am I walking to you?
In everything that I do, am I just walking to you?
I just don't know what to do I just don't know what to do, I just don't know what to do
In everything that I do, am I just walking to you?
I just don't know what to do, I just don't know what to do
In everything that I do, am I just walking to you? I just don't know what to do, am I walking to you?
I just don't know what to do, am I walking to you?
I just don't know what to do, am I walking to you?
I just don't know what to do, am I walking to you?

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