

# Landlocked Blues (ft. Jim James & M. Ward)

## Bright Eyes

If you walk away I walk away  
first tell me which road you will take  
I don't want to risk our paths crossing someday  
so you walk that way I'll walk this way and the future hangs over our heads  
and it moves with each current event  
until it falls all around like a cold steady rain  
just stay in when it's lookin' this way and the moon's laying low in the sky  
forcing everything metal to shine  
and the sidewalk holds diamonds like a jewelry store case  
they argue "walk this way," "no walk this way"  
and Laura's asleep in my bed  
as I'm leaving she wakes up and says  
"I dreamed you were carried away on the crest of a wave  
baby don't go away, come here" and there's kids playing guns in the street  
and one's pointing his tree branch at me  
So I put my hands up I say:  
"Enough is enough,  
If you walk away I walk away."  
(and he shot me dead) I found a liquid cure  
for my landlocked blues  
it will pass away  
like a slow parade  
it's leaving but I don't know how soon  
and the world's got me dizzy again  
you'd think after 22 years I'd be used to the spin  
and it only feels worse when I stay in one place  
so I'm always pacing around or walking away  
I keep drinking the ink from my pen  
and I'm balancing history books up on my head  
but it all boils down to one quoteable phrase  
"If you love something give it away"  
A good woman will pick you apart  
a box full of suggestions for your possible heart  
But you may be offended, and you may be afraid  
but don't walk away, don't walk away We made love on the living room floor  
with the noise in the background from a televised war  
And in the deafening pleasure I thought I heard someone say  
"If we walk away, they'll walk away"  
But greed is a bottomless pit

And our freedom's a joke we're just taking a piss  
And the whole world must watch the sad comic display  
If you're still free start runnin' away  
'cause we're comin' for ya! I've grown tired of holding this pose  
I feel more like a stranger each time I come home  
So I'm making a deal with the devils of fame  
Sayin' let me walk away, please  
You'll be free child once you have died  
from the shackles of language and measurable time  
And then we can trade places, play musical graves  
till then walk away walk away walk away walk away  
So I'm up at dawn, putting on my shoes  
I just want to make a clean escape  
I'm leaving but I don't know where to  
I know I'm leaving but I don't know where to

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