

Walk on By

Bryan Adams

I heard that you're leavin', this sleepy little town
Bright lights must have caught your eye
'Cause you ain't hangin' 'round
And people been talkin', say you're makin' a mistake
Gotta get on my greyhound, forget about what they say Just walk on by, walk on by
Don't look over your shoulder
Keep your head up high
Just walk on by I've heard bad things about the city
And I'm told that they're true
Better watch out for those guys out there
They're gonna hit on you So don't talk to no strangers
No it ain't your style
Don't give up when the chips are down
Just turn around and smile Just walk on by, walk on by
Don't look over your shoulder
Keep your head up high
Just walk on by, yeah, walk on You're old enough to know why
You're old enough to know why You're standing at the station
Got a ticket in your hand
Guess you got you're mind made up
You gotta get out while you can Don't say I never told you
Now the rest is up to you
Those streets can be a battlefield
When it's hard to make it through Just walk on by, walk on by
Don't look over your shoulder
Keep your head up high Just walk on by, walk on by
You're a little bit lonely
You're a little bit shy
Just walk on by, just walk on

Songwriters

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