

Walk On

[John Hiatt](#)

Someone called out to you and it sounded just like crying
On a street where nobody even knows your name
Your mind was getting high on the sweet air as your spirit was flying
Steam rising from the sidewalks of New Orleans after an evening rain
Steam rising from the sidewalks after an evening rain And it only made the heat feel like it was walking even
closer
As you headed up St. Charles to catch a streetcar named Desire
Young couple struggling in the doorway like he was trying to force her
In the distance you swore you could hear them open fire
Tires squealing in the distance as you heard them open fire Walk on, walk on, don't look back
Don't ask questions, don't you try to understand
Walk on, walk on, straight back down to your hotel room
Where she lies waiting for her man You're so afraid you might be losing love that it makes you worry
And you wonder if she's ever seen this kind of fear in you
And you think of that young couple in the doorway and it makes you hurry
You wonder what kind of fear they might be living through
Yeah, you wonder if they saw that fear in you Walk on, walk on, don't look back
Don't ask questions, don't you try to understand
Walk on, walk on, straight back down to your hotel room
Where she lies waiting for her man
Straight back down to your hotel room
Where she lies waiting for her man Walk on, walk on, walk on

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