

# 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 your 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

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