Walking Out

Liam Bailey

Walking out,

Not walking, not Walking out.

Naday-ya-oo. Walking out, not walking out.

Baby you were wrong about me, this entire time;

Truth defines revenge, and Darling, he's a friend of mine.

It's a perfect meld of Boys and Girls,

But laughing clowns they train their eyes on me.

Hey.It's amazing how they fall in love, with all those crooked souls.

We never could've seen,

Or heard the wisdom, as it's told,

I'd tear apart any broken heart,

If only I could leave with my hands clean.

Whoah now. So no matter how hard you cry,

Or hard I try,

To finally set you free, Babe,

There will always be a reasion why,

Baby- you're not walking out on me.

Walking out, not walking out.

I-I-I.Walking out, not walking out.

Take away my innocence and feed it to the dogs.

Let it blame for days,

and washed away the guilty in my heart,

I've been lying back at the start of things,

Remembering the days you laid your vicious eyes on me.

I was hopeless, I was broken,

Did you know that that's a perfect fix for me?

Huh? With a sullen frown, I head down town, to a place where only lonely hearts will bleed.

It's where the mis-fits, that we live with,

Say "Baby, you're not walking out on me."

Whoy. Walking out on me, Whoy.

Walking out, not walking out on me,

Not walking out, not walking out on me. Yeah.

Walking out, not walking out on me,

Walking out, not walking out on me,

Walking out, not walking out, I could fight you all my life,

Or I can finally realise- that I am free, Yeah.

I will always hear that battle cry,

"Baby you're not walking out on me."

And the voices that I woke with,

And the choices, they've always torn within me But I'm addicted to ya Darling, Say it "There's no way you're walking out."

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