Walk the Walk

Britt Warren

My mother spent ten years sitting by a window
Scared if she spoke, she would die of a heart attack
She listened as her dreams silently screamed
They drowned like little dolphins caught in a fishnet
Dear world, I'm pleased to meet youHey, everybody, when you walk the walk
You gotta back it all up you, can you talk the talk?
Hey, everybody when I hear the knock
Don't wanna measure out my life to the tick of a clock?Hey, everybody when my daddy died
He had a sad, sad story livin' in his eyes
Hey, everybody when you walk the walk
You cannot measure out your life to the tick of a clockI wanna walk of my own drum
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drum
Walk to the beat of my own drum
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drumHey, everybody, when you walk the walk
You gotta back it all up but can you talk the talk?
Hey, everybody, when I hear the knock
Don't wanna measure out my life to the tick of a clock
Hey, every, hey, everybodyI wanna walk to the beat of my own drums
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums
Walk to the beat of my own drums
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums, heyWalk to the beat of my own drum
I wanna live to the beat of my own drum
I wanna laugh to the beat of my own drumI wanna hang ten high, say pleased to meet you
Take to the beat of my own drum
I wanna give to the beat of my own drum
Fly, cry, win, lose, live, die, take five
Pleased to meet youMy Daddy spent ten years living on the outside, looking in
He thought that he would never get back, hey, get back
Watched his dream walk across a silver screenAnd he was standing there
When the theater went pitch black
Dear world I'm pleased to meet youHey, everybody when I walk the walk
I gotta back it all up, can I talk the talk?
Hey, everybody, when I hear the knock
Don't wanna measure out my life to the tick of a clockHey, every, hey every, hey every, hey everybody
Can you walk the walk?I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums
Walk to the beat of my own drums
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums, heyPlay to the beat of my own drum
I wanna sing to the beat of my own drum

I wanna play to the beat of my own drum
I wanna hang ten high, say pleased to meet youScrew up to the beat of my own drum
I wanna take it out of town and do it to my drumScream shout, hide out, win, lose
Wipe out, saunter down my street
Make love to my baby
Make love to my babyIt's a wonderful idea, but it doesn't work
My own drum, my own beat
MY own drum, my own, own, own, ownHey, did you ever get the feeling that it's really a joke?
You think you've got it figured out
And then you find that you don't?
So you say goodbye to the world
And now you're floating in space?You got no sense of nothing not even a time or a place?
Then suddenly you hear it, it's the beat of your heart
And for the first time in your life
You know your life is about to start?
Oh, yeah, bring it onHey, everybody, hey, everybody
Hey, everybody when you walk the walk
You gotta back it all, back it all, back it all, back it all upI wanna walk to the beat of my own drum
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drum
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drumThere's someone knocking in the wall
Was it like an echo?

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