Gratitude Walks

American Music Club

Why don't you be good for something
And draw down the shade?
On a sign that sat up all night shivering
On a sign that sat up all night afraidWell now chains on the oasis that
Leads a man to drink
Drunk on the kind of applause
That gets louder the lower you sinkGratitude walks
Gratitude walks
Gratitude walks on sixth streetPull it from the air
And they throw it in the blue
And you're spinning under their wheels
Trapped in your roomYou're jumpy, you don't want to see
You don't want to see them have their fun
Slap her face if she should laugh
Push him down if he should try and runGratitude walks
Gratitude walks
Gratitude walks on sixth streetTake a number for your big woman
They sold the rules of dream land in cotton, wool, and cement
Well it's never what you want
It's just the kind of thing that always happens here
Yeah, you watch the good old days pass you by
Leaving your cupboards bareGratitude walks
Gratitude walks
Gratitude walks on sixth streetGratitude walks
Gratitude walks
Gratitude walks on sixth street

Songwriters
EITZEL, JOHN MARKPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/