

# St. Walker

## Young the Giant

Oh, Street walker in cloves  
Tell me where you go  
Tell me where you go  
Tell me where you go,  
Tell me where you walk without moving at all

Oh what a pretty high note  
Where you run to, I'll go glistening  
I should never know that  
You were far from me,  
But here in sin  
Because I want water where it's found  
And you know, there there.

Oh tell me where you go  
In the night, shadows are walking on the wall  
Street walker where I go, is all of my fault  
Just tell me where you are  
Tell me where you love without leaving at all, and I'll go!

Oh what a pretty high note  
Where you run to, I'll go glistening  
I should never know that  
You were far from me,  
But here in sin  
Because I want water where it's found  
And you know  
If there is water, you'll drown  
Drown down in it

Drowning! Drowning! Drowning!

Oh what a pretty high note  
Where you run to, I'll go glistening  
I should never know that  
You were far from me,  
But here in sin  
Because I want water where it's found  
And you know  
If there is water, you'll drown

Drown down in it

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>