

# Walkin'

**Beverley Mitchell**

I packed my suitcase full of pride  
Said some words and said goodbye  
Left the car parked in the drive, mad and crazy  
Walkin' up the lonely road  
Love started calling me back home  
Then it hit me, that if I go  
I may as well be[Chorus:]  
Walkin' cross the desert, blisters on my bare feet  
Walkin' cross the water, sinkin' sinkin' goin' down  
Walkin' cross the freeway, dancin' on the white line  
I may as well be walkin' on the moon  
If i'm not walkin' back to you At the front door here I am  
About to wake up my best friend  
I know that she will understand and try and help me  
But I know she'll she right through  
See how much I'm missing you  
Once again, yeah that'll prove  
I may as well be[Chorus:]  
Walkin' cross the desert, blisters on my bare feet  
Walkin' cross the water, sinkin' sinkin' goin' down  
Walkin' cross the freeway, dancin' on the white line  
I may as well be walkin' on the moon  
If i'm not walkin' back to you Angry woman, angry man  
It's really not the way I planned  
Goin' nowhere really fast  
Got one foot forward, takin' two steps back  
Cause i'm[CHORUS 2x:]  
Walkin' cross the desert, blisters on my bare feet  
Walkin' cross the water, sinkin' sinkin' goin' down  
Walkin' cross the freeway, dancin' on the white line  
I may as well be walkin' on the moon If i'm not walkin' back to you

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