

# Keep on Walking

## Scouting for Girls

Why don't you come home, its not very far.  
I wait up each night, for the sound of your car.  
Well, well well, we both knew it wouldn't be easy.  
Oh how we both knew it wouldn't be easy.  
Oh yeah yeah, but oh I never thought it ever be, ever be this hard.  
It's been three weeks, since I got a decent sleep.  
I've a restless head and an empty bed, these dreams are killing me so,  
I keep on walking til the sun comes up.  
I keep on walking til the sun comes up.  
I keep on walking til the sun comes up.  
I keep on walking til the sun comes up.  
I'm bored and alone, it's been far too long.  
Why don't you come home, it's where you belong.  
Well well well, we all could do with the money, yeah.  
Well we all could do with the money.  
But oh what's the use of the money, when we ain't got no time

Songwriters

Stride, Roy Neville FrancisPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>