## Walkin'

## **Gil Cuppini Quintet**

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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