

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 beWalkin' 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 youAt 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 beWalkin' 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 youAngry 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[Repeat: x2]
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 moonIf I'm not walkin' back to you

Songwriters

Smith, Shaye / Hill, EdPublished by

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>