

# Walking Song

**Kate & Anna McGarrigle**

Wouldn't it be nice to walk together  
Baring our souls while wearing out the leather  
We could talk shop, harmonize a song  
Wouldn't it be nice to walk along I'll show you houses of architectural renown  
Some are still standing, some have fallen down  
Farm houses buried under Canada's snow  
Spanish villas on the Boulevards of Mexico And I'll learn to tell the ash from the oak  
And if you don't know I won't make no joke  
We'll climb to the top to view the world from above  
Or carve our initials in the trunk like teenagers in love And when we get hungry we'll stop to eat  
Gotta think of our stomachs and rest our feet  
If we get thirsty we'll have a drink or two  
In a mountain top bar with a mountain top view And when we get tired we'll stop to rest  
And if you still want to talk you can bare your breast  
If it's winter and cold we'll take a rooming-house room  
If it's summer and warm we'll sleep under the moon And we'll talk about the sports we played  
'Bout the time you got busted or the time I got laid  
We'll talk blood and how we were bred  
Talk about the folks both living and dead This song like this walk I find hard to end  
Be my lover or be my friend  
In sneakers or boots or regulation shoes  
Walking beside you I'll never get the walking blues.

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