

Walk On By

Bart Crow

Stuck in the middle of a world that was so right
When I see her all my thoughts well up inside
Its not supposed to be this way oh God oh why
She doesnt know what I'm thinking She walks on by, she walks on
by

Friend of a friend there she goes again
Face in the crowd, daddies princess been left out
Shes lost out on love again and its gone and you knows that its
died
She doesnt know what I'm thinking, as she walks on by, she walk
s on by

Walk on by pretty mama you don't understand
Keep on walking till I can't even reach your hand
Probably wouldn't talk to me if you knew what I was thinking
Keep on walking on little mama because its only you that's sink
in
Oh my lord she walks on by

She thinks what's wrong with me am I all that bad
She had the world in the palm of her little hand
I think its funny because she does not have a clue
Its not her fault that she fell for a gosh damn fool
She walks on by she walks on by

Walk on by pretty mama you don't understand
Keep on walking till I can't even reach your hand
Probably wouldn't talk to me if you knew what I was thinking
Keep on walking on little mama because its only you that's sink
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Oh my lord she walks on by

She walks on by