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 be

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

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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

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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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