

Walk On

Chilliwick

You don't weep, you don't cry
Just hold your head up high and you walk on, walk on
Don't scream, don't wail
Keep moving down the trail and you walk on, walk on

Yeah, that's right
Still ready for the fight and you walk on, walk on
Say what they like
You're working every night, walk on, walk on

You can't depend on smellin like a rose
You make your move, you take it how it goes
And when the end as anybody knows is near
You hope that you win

Just the same you really like the game
So you walk on, walk on
Money, they say can buy an easy way
But you walk on, walk on

They love you best
They pin upon your chest a prize
In their eyes, you rise above the rest
It's nice to know you made hate honour roll

Who knows and who cares what comes next
Just like they do it in the circus midway
They got it figured, so you can't win no way