

# Walked Her Way Down

Crowded House

She walked her way down  
It brought my mind back  
From where I was trapped  
How long will it take  
For tension to break

Feel it sliding off  
Shimmy-like cloth  
I left on the ground

And I know what the answer is  
And I'm happy to be here tonight

But when you're in the moment  
Everything you want is right  
But before she takes a step  
She's waiting for the beat to arrive  
And the drummer's counting out the start  
She walked her way down

In silver and black  
Tension is snapped  
I picked up the trace  
A scent I can't place  
Remembering desire  
Higher and high  
Lift off the ground

And I know what the answer is  
But I'm happy to be here tonight

And when you're in the moment  
Everything you want is right  
From before she takes a step  
She's waiting for the beat to arrive  
The drummer makes the same mistake

And my eyes are on the shape  
That is captured in the light  
All went quiet on the floor  
When she walked her way down

As we happen to be here tonight  
But don't we make a beautiful sight

And when you're in the moment  
Everything you want is right  
But before she takes a step  
She's waiting for the beat to arrive

If you're tamed by all the pressure  
Everything you want to become  
The drummer always comes in late

And my eyes are on the shake  
That is captured in the light

And I want to feel the weightless grasp  
Upon my heavy life