

Walk On

John Hiatt

Someone called out to you
And it sounded just like crying
On a street where nobody
Even knows your name
Your mind was getting high on the sweet air
As your spirit was flying

Steam rising from the sidewalks
Of New Orleans after an evening rain
Steam rising from the sidewalks
After an evening rain

And it only made the heat
Feel like it was walking even closer
As you headed up St. Charles
To catch a streetcar named Desire
Young couple struggling in the doorway
Like he was trying to force her

In the distance you swore
You could hear them open fire
Tires squealing in the distance
As you heard them open fire

Walk on, walk on
Don't look back
Don't ask questions
Don't you try to understand
Walk on, walk on
Straight back down to your hotel room
Where she lies waiting for her man

You're so afraid you might be losing love
That it makes you worry
And you wonder if she's ever seen this
Kind of fear in you
And you think of that young couple
In the doorway
And it makes you hurry

You wonder what kind of fear
They might be living through
Yeah you wonder if
They saw that fear in you