

Walking Home

John Martyn

Just another weekday evening
And I'm walking home
Just another working day evening
And I'm walking home
Baby she has gone again
I don't know why or when
Oh darling
I can't get over you
I keep walking time after time.

Evening sweet evening
At the end of each day
Walking all the way
To the love of my life
Just wanting some kind of change
To amuse myself, only myself.

Got pages on the table
That's my plan
Lot of people trying to feed themselves
Got no money
No money and no work could ever buy me
Nobody and no work could ever dream the same
No money and no work could ever buy my love.

Walking all day and evening
Got to save the money for the kids
Come on and dine
There's another day's work done.

Just another weekday evening
And I'm walking home
Just another working day evening
And I'm walking home.

Walking back to you
No money can buy me
No money could buy my love.