

Walking Wounded

Robin Trower

Walking wounded I think I've fallen down
Big old empty room
Where silence is a sound
Like a bullet to my heart my head is spinnin' round
Feeling less more loneliness
Love has shut me down

My head is anointed
I've gotta push on through
Can't be here disappointed
Cos I know What I gotta do
Walking Wounded
I think I'm falling down
The big old empty room
With no one around
Love shut me down

Bless her heart and soul
There's no way she could've known
How the devil played the part
In the damage that's been done
No trace no evidence
No smokin' gun
Walking Wounded
Shut me down

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