Shut off the t.v. and peel off those sunday gloves, and i'll st ain the

clean that you've been counting, old mr. fletcher passed by her e

today, after 40 years of toil he just stood up and walked away, fantastic the panic that showed in his eyes, he shrugged when i asked

him about it, he said "young man pay heed, you listen well to w hat i

say, now there comes a time for a man to walk away", walk away,
i'll

be a parade, and i'll be determined that no one shall dissuade on my

way, i'll sure take some time to burn all the bridges that i'm leaving

behind, he passed by again and he was shivering from the cold, i'm not

sure but i think that he was trying, he told me about the weath er and

something old to pay, "but tomorrow", he said, "i'm gonna surel y walk away"