

Walk on By

Bryan Adams

I heard that you're leavin
This sleepy little town
The bright lights
Must have caught your eye
Cuz' you
Ain't hangin' round
Ya know people been talkin'
They say
You're makin' a mistake
Gotta get on
That greyhound
And forget about
What they say

Just walk on by
Walk on by
Don't look
Over your shoulder
Keep your head up high
Just walk on by

I've heard bad things
About the city
And i'm told
That they're true
Better watch out
For those guys out there
They're gonna hit on you
So don't talk
To no strangers
No it ain't your style
Don't give up
When the chips are down
Just turn around
And smile

Just walk on by
Walk on by
Don't look
Over your shoulder
Keep your head up high
Just walk on by
Ya walk on

You're old enough
To know why
You're old enough
To know why

Now you're standing
At the station
Got a ticket in your hand
Guess you got
You're mind made up
Gotta get out while you can
Don't say i never told ya
Now the rest is up to you

Those streets can be
Like a battlefield
When it's hard
To make it thru

Just walk on by
Walk on by
Don't look
Over your shoulder
Keep your head up high
Just walk on by

Walk on by
Walk on by
You're
A little bit lonely
You're
A little bit shy
Just walk on by

Walk on by
Walk on by
Don't look
Over your shoulder
Keep your head up high
Just walk on by

Walk on by
Walk on by
You're
A little bit lonely
You're
A little bit shy
Just walk on by