Walkin'

Bryan Duncan

Met an ugly man in Reno Ladies hangin' on his arm In a lipstick-red Porsche Downtown, sellin' his charm Dealin' out a new prescription A faster way to make things pay "Step into the bargain basement, Boy, Let me show you my tray." He says, "Heaven is a long way later, These'll keep you flyin' high." But I'll keep walkin', thank you (Walkin') I keep walkin', thank you Ha, ha, skinny man in horn-rim glasses Chokin' on a power tie He's rolled up in a Wall Street Journal, mm "You disinform, you don't lie." A gamble on a speculation, Redefine a cardinal sin "You're runnin' on a fast-track theory, baby, You gotta cheat to win" He says, "Heaven is a long way later You gotta run to beat the bottom line." Well, I keep walkin', thank you (Walkin', walkin') I keep walkin' (Walkin', thank you) Thank you Whoa! Cannibal who thinks he's Moses Underneath a fine toupee A handle on a revelation "Righteousness the easy way" A vision and a confirmation Emotional in every plea "Take a precious few to Glory-Land 'Cause everyone is wrong but me." He says, "Heaven is a long way later Get a ticket on the Glory Train." Well I keep walkin', thank you (Walkin') I keep walkin', thank you I keep walkin', thank you (Walkin'!) Ah Heaven is a long way later Don't you wanna walk with me? Say! Heaven is a long way later Walk with me Heaven is a long way later, Baby Walk with me Huh, Heaven is a long way later Walk with me Heaven is a long way later Sing it, Girls (Heaven is a long way later) Tištěno z www.txp.cz