

# Walk On

John Hiatt

Someone called out to you  
And it sounded just like crying  
On a street where nobody  
Even knows your name  
Your mind was getting high on the sweet air  
As your spirit was flying

Steam rising from the sidewalks  
Of New Orleans after an evening rain  
Steam rising from the sidewalks  
After an evening rain

And it only made the heat  
Feel like it was walking even closer  
As you headed up St. Charles  
To catch a streetcar named Desire  
Young couple struggling in the doorway  
Like he was trying to force her

In the distance you swore  
You could hear them open fire  
Tires squealing in the distance  
As you heard them open fire

Walk on, walk on  
Don't look back  
Don't ask questions  
Don't you try to understand  
Walk on, walk on  
Straight back down to your hotel room  
Where she lies waiting for her man

You're so afraid you might be losing love  
That is makes you worry  
And you wonder if she's ever seen this  
Kind of fear in you  
And you think of that young couple  
In the doorway  
And it makes you hurry

You wonder what kind of fear  
They might be living through  
Yeah you wonder if  
They saw that fear in you