

## Walking The Long Miles Home

Richard Thompson

Oh the last bus has gone  
Or maybe I'm wrong  
It just doesn't exist  
And the words that flew  
Between me and you  
I must be crossed off your list  
So I'm walking the long miles home  
I don't mind losing you  
In fact I feel better each step of the way  
In the dark I rehearse all the right things to say  
I'll be home, I'll be sober by break of day  
Walking the long miles home

Not a soul is around  
As I put more ground  
Between me and you  
And the whole town's asleep  
Or maybe they're deep in the old "voulez vous"  
So I'm walking the long miles home  
And I don't mind losing you  
Got the moon there for company each step of the way  
And the rhythm in my shoes keep the blues all away  
When you ride Shanks's Pony you don't have to pay  
Walking the long miles home

Oh the party was grand  
But I hadn't quite planned on staying so long  
And while you accused me  
The hours confused me and my friends had all gone  
So I'm walking the long miles home  
And I don't mind losing you  
Ah there's nobody out but the cop on the beat  
He's snoring so loud I don't hear my feet  
I just laugh to myself and move off down the street  
Walking the long miles home  
I'm walking the long miles home  
Oh walking the long miles home