

Walking On

The Slackers

Many places I've been
Many faces I've seen
But I still haven't found any place in this world
Where a man can say he is free

Many people I've known
Many seeds that I've sown
But I still haven't found any place in this world
Where a man can call his own

So I'm walking on...

Walking on, walking on, walking on and on
No I still haven't found any place in this world
And I wish I was walking home

Many times that I've wondered
Why I'm here at all
But it's times like that the man will try to pull you under
And then that you must stand tall

Never stand at all...

Walking on, walking on, walking on and on
No I still haven't found any place in this world
When I wish I was walking home

Many places I've been
Many faces I've seen
But I still haven't found any place in this world
Where a man can say he is free

Many people I've known
Many seeds that I've sown
But I still haven't found any place in this world
Where a man can call his own

So I'm walking on...

Walking on, walking on, walking on and on
No I still haven't found any place in this world
And I wish I was walking home

Said I wish I was walking home
Still I'm walking on

And I still haven't found any place in this world
Sill haven't found any place in this world
Sill haven't found any place in this world
When I wish I was walking home