

Walkin' Blind

U.S. Bombs

i cant sit here everyday melitin in yer sun decades played in e
very craze heroes less than one a mon cries her soldier died yo
u were born confused a pawn claims you won the game whos really
the fool a spy that lies for the other side cannot trust canno
t renew no chance no song and dance he cant hear the tune a jun
kie hype in the city lights the outfit broke in two pullin in t
he young and snuffin out yer youth a train goes by hop another
ride skip on the caboose yer plans still lookin back leaves you
on the tracks yer walkin blind were not walkin they stop then
keep on walkin