

Walker (Sharon Gilchrist)

Uncle Earl

Little boy, put your feet to the ground,
Don't look back, don't turn around,
Ain't got no father
And you ain't got no mother,
Better keep one foot in front of the other
Who's gonna call you
Who's gonna feed you
Who's gonna love you
Better keep one foot in front of the other

Little boy, ain't got no home,
Got no place to call your own.
Aunts and uncles, they're too poor,
Leave you standing outside the door

Who's gonna call you
Who's gonna clothe you
Who's gonna hold you
Better keep one foot in front of the other

Little boy, you've gone so far,
Little feet are tired and sore.
Ate all your bread
And you ate all your honey
Little hands better make you some money

Who's gonna call you
Who's gonna take you
Who's gonna know you
Better keep one foot in front of the other