

Bryan Adams, Walk On By

I heard that you're leavin' - This sleepy little town,
The bright lights must have caught your eye 'cause you ain't hangin' 'round,
You know people been talkin' - They say you're makin' a mistake,
Gotta get on that Greyhound and forget about what they say.

Just walk on by - Walk on by,
Don't look over your shoulder - Keep your head up high,
Just walk on by.

I've heard bad things about the city and I'm told that they're true,
Better watch out for those guys out there they're gonna hit on you,
So don't talk to no strangers - No it ain't your style,
Don't give up when the chips are down - Don't turn around and smile.

Just walk on by - Walk on by,
Don't look over your shoulder - Keep your head up high,
Just walk on by.

You're old enough to know why - You're old enough to know why.

Now you're standing at the station - Got a ticket in your hand,
Guess you got your mind made up - Gotta get out while you can,
Don't say I never told ya - Now the rest is up to you,
Those streets can be a battlefield - When it's hard to make it through...

Just walk on by - Walk on by,
Don't look over your shoulder - Keep your head up high,
Just walk on by.

Walk on by,
You're a little bit lonely - You're a little bit shy,
Just walk on by - Just walk on.