

Linda Davis, She Doesn't Ask

(Marc Beeson/Robert Byrne)

What do i do now that our love's come to such a bitter end
We've been through too much together for me to be your friend
And I can't pretend

O'm sure I'll see you, but when I do I will

Walk away

And hope my feet don't fail me

Walk away

As far as they will take me

Long before you have a chance

To look into these eyes

I'll be gone and you won't see me cry

If I walk away

Funny how sometimes I feel like this whole world's a one horse town

And no matter how hard I try not to know I'll see you around

But I'll disappear before you get near

I will

Walk away

And hope my feet don't fail me

Walk away

As far as they will take me

Long before you have a chance

To look into these eyes

I'll be gone and you won't see me cry

If I walk away

I'll just walk away