

The Hooters, Brother, Don't You Walk Away

Well I pass him by on the street each day
Brother, don't you walk away
He's about my size and about my age
Brother, don't you walk away
Down a different road, might've been my friend
Brother, don't you walk away
But you never know how the road will bend...

Brother, don't you walk, Brother, don't you walk away
Brother, don't you walk away
Tell me why it so hard to say
Brother, don't you walk away

When you sleep all night on a pillow of stone
Brother, don't you walk away
Do you dream of finding your way back home
Brother, don't you walk away
Well some might say these are better days
Brother, don't you walk away
But a cardboard box is your home these days...

Brother, don't you walk, Brother, don't you walk away
Brother, don't you walk away
Tell me why it so hard to say
Brother, don't you walk away

Now the wind blows hard through the holes in your cap
Brother, don't you walk away
While I'm safe inside here in luxury's lap
Brother, don't you walk away

So you walk this land in your worn out shoes
Brother, don't you walk away
Well if this land's mine, is it your land too...

Brother, don't you walk, Brother, don't you walk away
Brother, don't you walk away
Tell me why it so hard to say
Brother, don't you walk away

So you look at me with a look so real
Brother, don't you walk away
As I turn away from the things I feel
Brother, don't you walk away
Even here and now as I lie awake
Brother, don't you walk away
Tell me how much difference can one man make

Brother, don't you walk, Brother, don't you walk away
Brother, don't you walk away
Tell me, why is it so hard to say
Brother, don't you walk away

Brother, don't you walk, Brother, don't you walk away
Brother, don't you walk away
Tell me, why is it so hard to say
Brother, don't you walk away

Tell me, why is it so hard to say
Brother, don't you walk away...