

Ula Fryzka, Walk On

If you don't like what you see
If you can do better than me
Walk on

If the road before you winds
Obscuring all the signs
Walk on

You mean more to me
Than just a pretty face
I won't hold you down
You need a little space

If you don't like what you see
If you can do better than me
Walk on

You know I don't like to fight
No matter who's wrong or right
Walk on