

# Walter Becker, My Waterloo

I came a long long way from home  
I travelled far just to be here today  
Across an endless sea of salty tears  
Behind the divided line of eighteen years

You gotta walk that road alone  
You gotta walk that lonely  
I wear my heart out on my sleeve  
A sight you surely must have spied by now  
I admit that I don't even know your name  
I feel like I could know you all the same

Are you gonna walk that road with me sometime  
Or is it gonna be that lonely  
Are you gonna walk that road with me this time  
Don't make me be that lonely

It's still no easy thing to hold your head up high  
When every time you turn around  
Somebody kicks your statue down  
I tried my best to hold my ground  
I swore I'd never let it be this way  
But now I broke my sword, dropped my gun  
Just like some tragic beat Napoleon

Now I gotta walk that road again  
Now I gotta walk that lonely  
Now I gotta walk that road one time  
Now I gotta be that lonely

What with no better way to go  
As long as I'm still kicking that gong around  
I see this time I met my match in you  
I know now that you are My Waterloo  
My Waterloo