

American Minor, Walk On

Walk on down the street
With your nose turned up at the people that you meet
With a smile on your face
Just like you own the whole goddamn place
You've got a thousand alibis, you've got a thousand reasons why
But every single one is as transparent as the sky
You've got a thousand alibis, a thousand reasons why
But every single one comes back to burn you like the sun
Walk on, yeah
Baby from Dixieland
Set the streets on fire
I ain't your babe, I ain't your man
I'm a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire
Walk on down through the depths of hell
Little capricious lover lonely kiss and tell
Take that smile, every trace
I'm laying down my queen, I'm laying down my ace
You've got a thousand alibis, you've got a thousand reasons why
But every single one is as transparent as the sky
You've got a thousand alibis, a thousand reasons why
But every single one comes back to burn you like the sun
Walk on
People come and people go before you even know
People come people go, people go
Baby from Dixieland
Set the streets on fire
I ain't your babe, I ain't your man
I'm a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire
Walk on
You've got a thousand alibis, you've got a thousand reasons why
But every single one is as transparent as the sky
You've got a thousand alibis, a thousand reasons why
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Walk on