

Bad Religion, Walk Away

Shut off the TV and peel off those Sunday gloves
And I'll stain the clean that you've been counting
Old Mr. Fletcher passed by here today
After forty years of toil he just up and walked away
Fantastic the panic that shown in his eyes
He shrugged when I asked him about it
He said, "Young man pay heed, you listen well to what I say
Now there comes a time for a man to walk away"
Walk away, I'll be a parade
(Walk away)
And I'll be determined that no one shall dissuade on my way
I'll sure take my sweet time and burn all the bridges that I'm leavin' behind
He passed by again and he was shivering from cold
I'm not sure but I think that he was trying
He told me about the weather and something old to pay
But tomorrow, he said "I'm gonna surely walk away"
Walk away, I'll be a parade
(Walk away)
And I'll be determined that no one shall dissuade on my way
I'll take my sweet time and burn all the bridges that I'm leavin' behind
(Walk away)
Walk away, I'll be a parade
And I'll be determined that no one shall dissuade