

Citizen King, Long Walk Home

through the tin pan alley in the dead of the
to the front door what's left behind when the
backyard kitchen on an a team mission to get
night riding that crazy horse through the
morn' it's a long walk home kickin' dirt and
sun does shine is passed out on the floor i'm
stones it's a long walk home when you're
coming down easy it's a long walk home on
you're coming down easy with gum on my
going to lay my head down before Sunday

shoe nothing left to do stranded and still
awake good company is the street i seek and
the trail that i blaze when the cock crows and
the streets i roam it's a long walk home when
the warm winds blow i'll skip-to-my-lou 'til the
sky turns blue and i'm going to lay my head
back over cross the milky way again down before sunday morn' make my way