

# Jackson Browne, Walking Slow

Walking slow down the avenue  
Through my old neighborhood  
Don't know why I'm happy  
I've got no reason to feel this good  
Maybe it's because I'm all alone  
And I've got no place to go  
And everywhere I look I see  
Another person I'll never know

I got a thing or two to say  
Before I walk on by  
I'm feeling good today  
But if die a little farther along  
I'm trusting everyone to carry on

Pretty little girl--  
Running up and down the street with no shoes on  
I got a pretty little girl of my own at home  
Sometimes we forget we love each other  
And we fight for no reason  
I don't know what I'll do if she ever leaves me alone

I got a thing or two to say  
Before I walk on by  
I'm feelin' good today  
But if I die a little farther along  
I'm trustin' everyone to carry on

I'm puttin' down my left foot  
I'm puttin' down my right foot

I got a thing or two to say  
Before I walk on by  
I'm feelin' good today  
But if I die a little farther along  
I'm trusting everyone to carry on