

# Jackson Browne, Walking Town

One foot after the other  
One place pretty much like another  
Some folks got a pretty good deal  
Some are just looking for their next meal  
Out here where the days go by  
And the glances never meet the eye  
It's a walking town  
And I'm just out here walking 'round  
Walking 'round this walking town

You got a house on top of a hill  
And a powerful automobile  
The windows up, the AC high  
In a world of comfort speeding by  
Stressed out in the latest style  
How long has it been since you walked a mile  
In yours or anybody else's shoes  
Well, in any life there will be dues  
It's a walking town  
And I'm just out here walking 'round  
Walking 'round this walking town

Walking up, walking down  
Walking back, walking 'round  
Walking mute, walking bound  
Walking through your walking town

One foot on the concrete shore  
One foot in the human sea  
Night falls on the streets of the city  
And it falls over you and me  
And all our dreams and our descriptions  
Of the life this was supposed to be  
Drift above the rooftops and the houses  
Until the sunlight finds me where I lay  
And it's a walking town  
And I'm back out here walking 'round  
Walking 'round this walking town

Lyrics by Jackson Browne

Music by Jackson Browne, Kevin McCormick, Mark Goldenberg, Mauricio Lewak, Jeff Young  
(Swallow Turn Music, ASCAP; Eye Cue Music, ASCAP; Bossypants Music/Songs of Windswept Pa