

# Joe Walsh, Walk Away

Takin' my time, choosin' my lines  
Tryin' to decide what to do  
Looks like my stop, don't wanna get off  
Got myself hung up on you  
Seems to me you don't wanna talk about it  
Seems to me you just turn your pretty head and walk away

Places I've known things that I'm growin'  
Don't taste the same without you  
I got myself in the worst mess I've been  
And I find myself starving without you  
Seems to me talk all night here comes the morning  
Seems to me you just forget what we said and greet the day

I've got to cool myself down stompin' around  
Thinkin' some words I can't name ya  
Meet ya halfway got nothin' to say  
Still I don't s'pose I can blame ya  
Seems to me you don't wanna talk about it  
Seems to me you just turn your pretty head  
Walk Away