

# Lyle Lovett, Walking Tall

I have a dream that everywhere I go  
Almost everyone captures my eyes  
And they find me so fascinating  
Had end in kidding quite looking interesting  
A very special guy  
I'm walking tall, flying high  
In the cold light of day  
It's not so easy, I've got to say  
Oh I'm so lonely  
I'm feeling relatively blue  
Oh how I'd love a next to kin or two

There has to be a place for me  
Where I belong right now  
I don't need a dynasty, a name to share, a heart to care  
That's really old, then I'll be walking tall

I wonder who arranges all our lives through thoughts of sound  
Who chooses who  
Oh I think I'd like to have a brother or other  
Close relationships could be very nice  
I touch paradise  
I'm walking tall, flying high  
In the cold light of day  
It's not so easy, I've got to say  
Oh I'm so lonely  
I'm feeling relatively blue  
Oh how I'd love a next to kin or two

There has to be a place for me  
Where I belong right now  
I don't need a dynasty, a name to share, a heart to care  
That's really old, then I'll be walking tall  
That's really old, that's all I need  
A name to share, a heart to care  
Then I'll be walking tall