

# Taylor Hawkins & The Coattail Riders, Walking Away

You'd explode like an atom bomb  
You just take anything you want  
Mine is yours but none of yours is mine  
Broken backs make an easy climb  
Watch them crack as you reach the top  
Once it starts it can never stop

Walking away  
That's your claim to fame  
Nothing to say  
Just walking away  
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Nothing to say  
Just walking away

Quit the race join the enemy  
Back and forth is what you gotta be  
Trace your steps form an alibi  
Hear the words flow out it little lies  
You'd be surprised what you can do  
When the gun is pointing right at you

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