

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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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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