

# The Stranglers, Walk On By

if you see me walking down the streets  
and i start to cry  
each time we meet

walk on by  
aahh walk on by  
make believe  
i can see the tears  
now let me grieve in private  
cause each time i see you  
i just want to cry  
walk on by  
walk on by  
walk on by

i just can't get over losing you  
and so if i seem so broken in pieces

walk on by  
aah walk on by  
with foolish pride  
if i can't see the tears  
let me hide  
from the tears and the sadness  
when you said goodbye

walk on by  
walk on by  
walk on by  
just go for a stroll in the trees

walk on by  
aahh walk on by  
and make believe  
that i can't see the tears  
now let me grieve in private  
cause each time i see you  
i break down and cry  
walk on by  
walk on by