

Martha Scanlan "Walkin'"

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I like your coffee, baby
I like your tea
I like the tangled way you talk to me
and your sideways look and your
schoolboy style
take you walkin just to see you smile, and
walkin ain't a-courtin
walkin's just free
come on baby come walkin
with me

We cold walk out on a windy winter day
half the words a-just blowin away, and
turn the corner, it's as quiet as stone
and it's just our footsteps in the frozen snow, and
walkin ain't a-talkin
walkin's just free
come on baby come walkin
with me
with me

We could walk out on a dawn prairie
crickets and birds a-startin to sing, and the
smell of sweetgrass is a country smile
takes you in and then it lasts for miles, and
walkin ain't a-runnin
walkin's just free
come on baby come walkin
with me

Could be that you borne a heavy load
could be that you compromised your soul, and it
could be that you got a lot to lose
could be that you got the gettin there blues, and
walkin ain't a-nothin
walkin's just free
come on baby come walkin
with me

Ordinary is as ordinary sees
the quiet beauty in the shapes of trees, and
the

sky between them is an ordinary kind
ordinary hand a-brushes mine, and
walkin ain't nothin
walkin's just free
come on baby come walkin
with me
with me
with me

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