

Nazareth

"Walk By Yourself"

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Walk by yourself, I've offered you my hand in
friendship
You live alone; don't want to see in my house
You never contend, but you get your seat at ringside
You say you're self-made; least you're taking the
blame

You used to take a chance, I remember
You used to roll the bones, seems like a long time ago
When the chips were down, you left me
At the rendezvous, I was on my own

Excuse me if I make you nervous
But I could never put my trust in a visionary
Phone's dead when you call room service
You're a troublemaker, you're a mercenary
Don't wear no black dress
But you're a widow maker
You want the money

Better see your soul, now you're reaping a sore harvest
When the horn sounds, your house it's gonna be
Jericho
In the Superbowl, your quarterback is broken
When the day it comes, see me laughing

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But I could never put my trust in a visionary
Phone's dead when you call room service
You're a troublemaker, you're a mercenary
Don't wear no black dress
But you're a widow maker
You want the money

You make me n,n,n,n,nervous
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You live alone; don't want to see in my house
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