

Barry Goldberg**"Walk Away"**

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Christine's depression never seems to end,
'Cause she'll never be as skinny as the girls on Friends.
She's got fat hips, and thin lips, she's jealous of a Q-tip
She'd take stupid or fat.
She stuck her fingers down her throat for the very last
time today,
And she walked away

(oooooh they walk away)

Malcoms got his image,
His rock and his glock,
And if he listens to see 20 he will beat the clock.
He's got his ride, his pride and girls by his side
He makes a stance with a gun in his hand.
He saw his best friend lying on a stainless steel tray,
And he walked away.

(oooh, walk away, they walk away)

And the destination is clear,
Anywhere but here.

Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter,
Doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered.
Doesn't matter that you're covered in scars,
Your never in the gutter with you're eyes on the stars

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(oooh, walk away, they walk away) x2

So walk away from the boyfriend bruises and
And the shame and the game that your brain knows
your losing,
The job that you do,
It just robs you of who you can be when you're free
from this mentality.

So you're home by the phone, getting stoned all alone
With your chatroom friends, Korn and Ramones,
But the phone don't ring,
Joey just sings,
Sedated.
You've gotta learn to hate it.

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(oooh walk away, they walk away) x2

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Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter (gutter,
gutter)
Doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered (brains
all cluttered, all cluttered).
Doesn't matter that you're covered in scars (scars,
scars),
Your never in the gutter with you're eyes on the stars.
(stars, stars)

(ooooh walk away, they walk away)

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