American Minor "Walk On"

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Walk on down the street
With your nose turned up at the people that you meet
With a smile on your face
Just like you own the whole goddamn place

You've got a thousand alibis, you've got a thousand reasons why

But every single one is as transparent as the sky You've got a thousand alibis, a thousand reasons why But every single one comes back to burn you like the sun

Walk on, yeah

Baby from Dixieland Set the streets on fire I ain't your babe, I ain't your man I'm a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire

Walk on down through the depths of hell Little capricious lover lonely kiss and tell Take that smile, every trace I'm laying down my queen, I'm laying down my ace

You've got a thousand alibis, you've got a thousand reasons why

But every single one is as transparent as the sky You've got a thousand alibis, a thousand reasons why But every single one comes back to burn you like the sun

Walk on

People come and people go before you even know People come people go, people go

Baby from Dixieland Set the streets on fire I ain't your babe, I ain't your man I'm a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire Walk on

You've got a thousand alibis, you've got a thousand reasons why

But every single one is as transparent as the sky You've got a thousand alibis, a thousand reasons why And every single one comes back to burn you like the sun Walk on

Baby from Dixieland Set the streets on fire I ain't your babe, I ain't your man I'm a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire I'm a fire, a fire, a fire, a fire Walk on

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