Susan Ashton
"Walk On"

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Some find their solace in a bottle of gin
Some find it still better when their horse comes in
It's a way to deal when life ain't grand
You just a pack it up, hang your head and fold your
hands

She worked all day long on a street named Despair
In a town with no pity, she was going nowhere
Well, funny how her heart, well, it grew colder and
colder
With the weight of the world crashing down on her
shoulder

But when the going gets tough
And the tough are long gone, just to

Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah

You can take your words made of psycho babble
I don't need no shrink to see my life's unraveled
Pay you a mountain of gold to candy coat my lies
I'm at the end of my rope, time I realize

That when the going gets tough
And the tough are long gone, just to
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on

Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

Well, I know we ain't seeing the best of times
And I long stopped dreaming those crazy dreams of
mine

These days get so long and my heart grows weak
And honey, we ain't living on no easy street

But when the going gets tough
And the tough are long gone
It's just you and me, baby, left to walk on

Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah

Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on
Walk on, walk on, yeah, yeah, yeah

Walk on, walk on, walk on, walk on