

Passenger - Keep On Waling

Tom: C
 Last night I couldn't sleep
 I got up and started walking
 Down to the end of my street
 And on into town
 Where I had no one to meet
 And I had no taste for talking
 Seems I'm talking my whole life
 It's time I listen now

Well, I walked past the late night boys
 With their bottles and their doorways
 And I walked past the business men
 Sleeping like babies in their cars
 And I thought to myself "Oh son,
 You may be lost in more ways than one
 But I've the feeling that it's more fun
 Than knowing exactly where you are."

And like a stone
 Carried on the river
 And like a boat
 Sailing on the sea
 I keep on walking
 Oh, I keep on walking
 Till I find that old love or that old love
 Comes to find me

I walked into the morning
 And felt the warm sunlight forming on my shoulders
 Cause it hit me with no warning

Like a summer sky a storming
 In my lumbs
 And it's funny how the kids walk by
 They do anything to make themselves look older
 While the women spend their money on
 Anything that makes them look young

And like a stone
 Carried on the river
 And like a boat
 Sailing on the sea
 I keep on walking
 Oh, I keep on walking
 Till I find that old love or that old love
 Comes to find me

Oh Oh Oh
 Oh Oh Oh
 Oh Oh Oh
 Oh Oh Oh

And like a stone
 Carried on the river
 Like a boat
 Sailing on the sea
 I keep on walking
 Well I said I keep on walking
 Till I find that old love or that old love
 Comes to find me

Till I find that old love or that old love
 Comes to find me

Acordes

