

Passenger - Keep On Waling

Tom: C

^C
Last night I couldn't sleep

I got up and started walking

^C
Down to the end of my street

^G
And on into town

^C
Where I had no one to meet

^F ^{Fm}
And I had no taste for talking

^C
Seems I'm talking my whole life

^G ^C
It's time I listen now

^C
Well, I walked past the late night boys

^F
With their bottles and their doorways

^C
And I walked past the business men

^G
Sleeping like babies in their cars

^C
And I thought to myself "Oh son,

^F ^{Fm}
You may be lost in more ways than one

^C
But I've the feeling that it's more fun

^G ^C
Than knowing exactly where you are."

^C ^F
And like a stone

^C
Carried on the river

^F
And like a boat

^G
Sailing on the sea

^C
I keep on walking

^F ^{Fm}
Oh, I keep on walking

^C ^F
Till I find that old love or that old love

^G ^C
Comes to find me

^C
I walked into the morning

^F
And felt the warm sunlight forming on my shoulders

^C
Cause it hit me with no warning

Like a summer sky a storming

^G
In my lumps

^C
And it's funny how the kids walk by

^F ^{Fm}
They do anything to make themselves look older

^C
While the women spend their money on

^G ^C
Anything that makes them look young

^C ^F
And like a stone

^C
Carried on the river

^F
And like a boat

^G
Sailing on the sea

^C
I keep on walking

^F ^{Fm}
Oh, I keep on walking

^C ^F
Till I find that old love or that old love

^G ^C
Comes to find me

^C ^F
Oh Oh Oh

^C
Oh Oh Oh

^F
Oh Oh Oh

^G
Oh Oh Oh

^G
Oh Oh Oh

^C ^F
And like a stone

^C
Carried on the river

^F
Like a boat

^G
Sailing on the sea

^C
I keep on walking

^F ^{Fm}
Well I said I keep on walking

^C ^F
Till I find that old love or that old love

^G ^C
Comes to find me

^C ^F
Till I find that old love or that old love

^G ^F ^C
Comes to find me

Acordes

