

# 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

