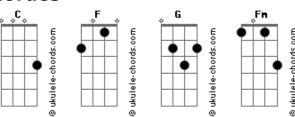


Passenger - Keep On Waling

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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,

F Fm
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
Acordes
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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
```