

Walk On By
Bryan Adams

	Eb	G#	C#	G#
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----
G	---2-----0---0---	---0-----0---0---	---0-----0---0---	---0-----0---0---
D	0-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----3-----	-----
E	-----3-----	-----	-----3-----	-----

	Bbm	Bbm	C#
E	-----	-----	-----
B	-----1-----1-----	-----1-----1-----1-----	-----1-----
G	---2-----2-----	---2-----0-----0-----	---0-----0-----
D	---2-----2-----	---2-----2-----2-----	---2-----2-----
A	0-----0-----	0-----2---3-----3-----	-----3-----
E	-----	-----	-----

	Eb	G#	C#	G#
E	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----	-----3-----
G	---2-----	---0-----0---0---	---0-----	---0-----
D	0-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-----	-----	-----3-----	-----
E	-----3-----	-----	-----3-----	-----

Eb	G#	C#	G#
I	heard	that	you re leavin - this sleepy little town
Eb	G#	C#	G#
The	bright	lights	must have caught your eye cuz you ain t hangin round
Eb	G#	C#	G#
Ya	know	people	been talkin - they say you re makin a mistake
Eb	G#	C#	G#
Gotta	get	on	that greyhound and forget about what they say

Eb	G#	C#	G#	Eb	G#	C#	G#				
Just	walk	on	by	walk	on	by					
Eb	G#	C#	G#	Eb	G#	C#	G#				
Don	t	look	over	your	shoulder	-	keep	your	head	up	high
Eb	G#	C#	G#								
Just	walk	on	by								

Eb	G#	C#	G#												
I	ve	heard	bad	things	about	the	city	and	i	m	told	that	they	re	true
Eb	G#	C#	G#												
Better	watch	out	for	those	guys	out	there	they	re	gonna	hit	on	you		
Eb	G#	C#	G#												
So	don	t	talk	to	no	strangers	-	no	it	ain	t	your	style		
Eb	G#	C#	G#												

Don t give up when the chips are down - just turn around and smile

Eb G# C# G# Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by walk on by
Eb G# C# G#
Don t look over your shoulder - keep your head up high
Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by

Ebm C#
You re old enough to know why - you re old enough to know why
Eb G# C# G#
Now you re standing at the station - got a ticket in your hand
Eb G# C# G#
Guess you got you re mind made up - gotta get out while you can
Eb G# C# G#
Don t say I never told ya - now the rest is up to you
Eb G# C# G#
Those streets can be like a battlefield - when it s hard to make it thru...
Eb G# C# G# Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by walk on by
Eb G# C# G#
Don t look over your shoulder - keep your head up high
Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by
Eb G# C# G# Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by walk on by
Eb G# C# G#
You re a little bit lonely you re a little bit shy
Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by
Eb G# C# G# Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by walk on by
Eb G# C# G#
Don t look over your shoulder - keep your head up high
Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by
Eb G# C# G# Eb G# C# G#
Just walk on by walk on by
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