Keep On Waling Passenger

C

Last night I couldn t sleep

F

I got up and started walking $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($

Down to the end of my street

G

And on into town

C

Where I had no one to meet

r Fn

And I had no taste for talking

C G

Seems I m talking my whole life $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

G C G

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 C

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

٦ (

Than knowing exactly where you are.

C7 F

And like a stone

C

Carried on the river

F

And like a boat

G

Sailing on the sea

C C7

I keep on walking

F Fn

Oh, I keep on walking

C G/B Am Am/G F

```
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
           C
I keep on walking
             F
                    Fm
Oh, I keep on walking
Till I find that old love or that old love
Comes to find me
C
    F
Oh Oh Oh
      C
Oh Oh Oh
      F
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

F Fm

Well I said I keep on walking ${\bf F}$

Till I find that old love or that old love

G C

Comes to find me

C

Till I find that old love or that old love

G F C

Comes to find me