

Bacharach Burt, Walk On By

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Miscellaneous

Walk On By

If you see me walking down the street

And I start to cry each time we meet

Walk on by, walk on by

Make believe

that you don't see the tears

Just let me grieve

in private 'cause each time I see you

I break down and cry

And walk on by (don't stop)

And walk on by (don't stop)

And walk on by

I just can't get over losing you

And so if I seem broken and blue

Walk on by, walk on by

Foolish pride

Is all that I have left

So let me hide

The tears and the sadness you gave me

When you said goodbye

Walk on by

and walk on by

and walk by (don't stop)

Walk on by, walk on by

Foolish pride

Is all that I have left

So let me hide

The tears and the sadness you gave me

When you said goodbye

Walk on by (don't stop)

and walk on by (don't stop)

and walk by (don't stop)