

# Burt Bacharach, 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)