James Gang, Walk Away

Taking my time Choosin' my line Tryin' to decide what to do Looks like my stop Don't want to get off Got myself hung up on you

Seems to me You don't want to talk about it Seems to me You just turn your pretty head and walk away

Places I've known
Things that I'm growin'
Don't taste the same without you
I got myself in
The worst mess I've been in
And I find myself starvin' without you

Seems to me Talk all night here comes the morning Seems to me You just forget what we said And greet the day

Seems to me You don't want to talk about it Seems to me You just turn your pretty head and walk away

I got to cool myself down Stompin' around Thinkin' some words I can't name ya I'll meet you half way I got nothin' to say Still I don't s'pose I can blame ya

Seems to me You don't want to talk about it Seems to me You just turn your pretty head and walk away Walk away