

# Walk the Walk

Poe

My mother spent 10 years sitting by a window  
Scared if she spoke she would die of a heart attack  
She listened as her dreams silently screamed  
They drowned like little dolphins caught in a fishnet  
Dear world i'm pleased to meet you  
Hey everybody when you walk the walk  
You gotta back it all up you gotta talk the talk  
Hey everybody when I hear the knock  
Don't wanna measure out my life to the tick of a clock  
Hey everybody when my daddy died  
He had a sad sad story written in his eyes  
Hey everybody when you walk the walk  
You cannot measure out your life to the tick of a clock  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drum  
Hey everybody  
When you walk the walk you gotta back it all up  
But can you talk the talk  
Hey everybody when I hear the knock  
Don't want to measure out my life to the tick of a clock  
Hey every Hey everbody  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?)  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?)  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?)  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?)  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna live to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna laugh to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna hang ten, high, say pleased to meet you  
Take to the beat of my own drum  
Give to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna sing to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna fly, (cry), win, (lose), live, (die), take five  
Pleased to meet you  
My daddy spent 10 years living on the outside looking in  
He thought that he would never get back (hey get back)  
Watched his dream walk across a silver screen  
And he was standing there when the theatre went pitch black  
Dear world I'm pleased to meet  
you  
Hey everybody when I walk the walk  
I gotta back it all up but can i talk the talk  
Hey everybody when I hear the knock  
Don't wanna measure out my life to the tick of a clock  
Hey everybody (4x) --can you walk the

walk? I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?)  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?)  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?)  
I wanna walk to the beat of my own drums  
(Say what?) I wanna live (play) to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna laugh (sing) to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna play (pray) to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna hang ten, high, say pleased to meet you I wanna screw up to the beat of my own drum  
I wanna take it out of town and do it to my drum Scream (shout) Wipe (out), win (loose), wipe  
(out)  
Slumped down on the street making love to my baby  
Make love to my baby Father: It's a wonderful idea, but it doesn't work. My own drum my own  
beat Hey did you ever get the feeling that it's really a joke  
You think you've got it figured out and then you find that you don't  
So you say goodbye to the world and now you're floating in space  
You got no sense of nothing not even a time or a place  
Then suddenly you hear it it's the beat of your heart  
And for the first time in your life you know your life is about to start I wanna walk to the beat of  
my own drum Daughter:  
There's someone knocking in the wall, was it an echo? ba da pa pa

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