

WALKING

65 MILES FROM MEMPHIS
BACK IN 1974
I WAS GOING DOWN TO GRACELAND
I WAS CARRYING A HEAVY LOAD
HAD A COLT TUCKED IN MY BELT
AND A BLADE DOWN BY MY SIDE
THAT '67 MUSTANG
THE ENGINE JUST UP AND DIED
I WAS WALKIN DOWN THE HIGHWAY
WITH A SUITCASE IN MY HAND

UP IN FOLSOM PRISON
BACK IN 1955
A MAN THEY CALL MR EARL
WAS DOING HARD TIME
I DIDNT KNOW ABOUT ALL THAT
UNTIL THE FUTURE TOOK MY HAND
EARL LEANED ON THE BRAKES THAT NIGHT
SWERVED TO MISS THE MAN
WHO WAS WALKING DOWN THE HIGWAY
WITH A SUITCASE IN HIS HAND

AFTER ALL I 'VE SEEN
AND EVERYTHING I'VE DONE
ALL ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE
WHERE THE LAND RISE TO THE SUN
ALL THE WORDS THAT CROSSED MY LIPS
AND ALL THE PROJECTS PLANNED
AFTER EVERY MILE I DROVE
ACROSS THIS MOTHER LAND
I'LL BE WALKIN DOWN THE HIGHWAY
WITH A SUITCASE IN MY HAND