

## Gonna Walk

Faster Pussycat

Don't really know  
How much longer I can stick around  
Cause my bags are collecting dust  
And my ceiling's coming down  
Kissed the gutter on Bourbon Street  
Louisiana give me New Orleans  
It's time to change the locks oh baby  
On my back door  
I'm east coast bound I'm stuck in  
Chinatown for the night  
I'm gonna walk, run  
Whatever it takes I'm leaving  
I'm gonna walk, run  
Whatever it takes I'm gone  
Trucks loaded up and ready to go  
The stage coach is leaving town  
My snakeskin boots are tough enough  
For that dusty Texas ground  
San Antonio get ready for me  
The Houston honeys are a luxury  
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