All day long I've been walking
And mostly to myself I've been talking
The lonesome night is too quickly falling
In this unfriendly town
It's cold when the sun goes down
So I'll head for the river and look for smoke under the bridge
I'll keep on moving 'til I find smoke under the bridge
A little shelter, a friendly fire under the bridge

Once I had a place I could call my own
Now wherever I lay my head is home
Ran into some trouble back on down the road
They didn't like the look of me
Someone took a hook at me
I'll keep my eyes open for smoke under the bridge
Keep on hoping for smoke under the bridge
A warm fire, some company under the bridge

I'll keep on looking for smoke under the bridge
Keep on walking to smoke under the bridge
A little shelter, a friendly fire, some company under the bridge
I'll keep on walking
I gotta keep walking

Gotta keep walking