

My Waterloo

Walter Becker

I came a long long way from home
I travelled far just to be here today
Across an endless sea of salty tears
Behind the divided line of eighteen years

You gotta walk that road alone
You gotta walk that lonely
I wear my heart out on my sleeve
A sight you surely must have spied by now
I admit that I don't even know your name
I feel like I could know you all the same

Are you gonna walk that road with me sometime
Or is it gonna be that lonely
Are you gonna walk that road with me this time
Don't make me be that lonely

It's still no easy thing to hold your head up high
When every time you turn around
Somebody kicks your statue down
I tried my best to hold my ground
I swore I'd never let it be this way
But now I broke my sword, dropped my gun
Just like some tragic beat Napoleon

Now I gotta walk that road again
Now I gotta walk that lonely
Now I gotta walk that road one time
Now I gotta be that lonely

What with no better way to go
As long as I'm still kicking that gong around
I see this time I met my match in you
I know now that you are My Waterloo
My Waterloo