

St. Walker

Young the Giant

Oh, Street walker in cloves
Tell me where you go
Tell me where you go
Tell me where you go,
Tell me where you walk without moving at all

Oh what a pretty high note
Where you run to, I'll go glistening
I should never know that
You were far from me,
But here in sin
Because I want water where it's found
And you know, there there.

Oh tell me where you go
In the night, shadows are walking on the wall
Street walker where I go, is all of my fault
Just tell me where you are
Tell me where you love without leaving at all, and I'll go!

Oh what a pretty high note
Where you run to, I'll go glistening
I should never know that
You were far from me,
But here in sin
Because I want water where it's found
And you know
If there is water, you'll drown
Drown down in it

Drowning! Drowning! Drowning!

Oh what a pretty high note
Where you run to, I'll go glistening
I should never know that
You were far from me,
But here in sin
Because I want water where it's found
And you know
If there is water, you'll drown
Drown down in it