

One Man Walking

Words and Music by Nathan Bell

I'm just one man walking here
Through the gravel and the empty cans of beer
Seeing what I see and hearing what I hear
I'm fading fast but I won't disappear

I'm fact and fiction don't you know
One became the other a long time ago
And the highs look a whole lot like the lows
Still I'm trying like hell not to let it show

Now I'm ten miles outside of Ducktown Tennessee
I'm looking right at you
You're looking right through me
You don't my name
But I am one man walking just the same

Sometimes these are the hardest days
The wind is in the wire and the wires fray
but it hardly matters what you do or say
but it means everything when you don't turn away

Sometimes you see what you don't want to see
Sometimes a dollar buys you where you want to be
Sometimes you get exactly what you get for free
And sometimes you just get me

You can close your eyes
But I won't go away