WALKIN' ON THE SUN

Moderately fast  \( \frac{j}{d} = 126 \)

Words and Music by
STEVE HARWELL, GREGORY CAMP,
PAUL DeLISLE and KEVIN COLEMAN

Verse 1 & 2:

1. It ain't no joke, I'd like to buy...

2. See additional lyrics

Walkin' on the Sun - 6 - 1
world to snuff the fires and the liars. Hey, I know it's just a song, but it's spice for the recipe. This is a love attack, I know it went out, but it's back. It's just like any fad, it retracts before impact. And just like fashion, it's a passion for the with it and hip. If you got the goods, they'll come and buy it just to stay in the clique.
So don't delay, act now. Supplies are running out. Allow, if you're still alive.

six to eight years to arrive. And if you follow, there may be a tomorrow. But if

the offer's shun, you might as well be walkin' on the sun.

2. Twenty-five

Walkin' on the Sun - 6 - 3
sun. (Organ solo)

Verse 3:

It ain't no joke when a ma-ma's hand-ker-

chief is soaked with her tears because her ba-by's life has been re-voked... The bond is
broke up, so choke up and focus on the close-up. Mister Wizard can perform no god-

like hocus pocus. So don't sit back, kick back and watch the world get bush-whacked. News at

ten, your neighborhood is under attack... Put away the crack before the crack

puts you away. You need to be there when your baby's old enough to relate.
Verse 2:
Twenty-five years ago they spoke out
And they broke out of recession and oppression.
And together they toked and they folked out with guitars
Around a bonfire, just singin' and clappin'; man, what the hell happened?
Yeah, some were spellbound, some were hell bound,
Some, they fell down and some got back up and fought back against the meltdown.
And their kids were hippie chicks, all hypocrites
Because their fashion is smashin' the true meaning of it.
(To Chorus:)