

I went out walking  
 Through **streets** paved with gold  
**Lifted** some stones, saw the skin and bones  
 Of a **city** without a soul  
 / G - / / C - / G - /

I went out walking  
 Under an atomic sky  
 Where the ground won't turn, and the rain it burns  
 Like the tears when I said goodbye

**Yeah**, I went with **nothing**  
**Nothing** but the thought of **you**  
 I went **wandering** ... ..  
 / Em C / G D / Em CD G - /

I went drifting  
 Through the capitals of tin  
 Where men can't walk, or freely talk  
 And sons turn their fathers in

I stopped outside a church house  
 Where the citizens like to sit  
 They say they want the kingdom  
 But they don't want God in it

I went out riding  
 Down that ol' eight lane  
 I passed by a thousand signs  
 Looking for my own name

I went with nothing  
 But the thought you'd be there too  
 Looking for you

... ..

... ..

... I went **out** there  
 In **search** of experience ...

To **taste** and to touch and to **feel** as much  
 As a **man** can ... **before** he repents  
 ... ..

I went out searching  
 Lookin' for one good man  
 A spirit who would not bend or break  
 Who would sit at his father's right hand

I went out walking  
 With a bible and a gun  
 The word of God lay heavy on my heart  
 I was sure I was the one

Now Jesus, don't you wait up  
 Jesus, I'll be home soon  
 Yeah I went out for the papers  
 Told her I'd be back by noon

Yeah I left with nothing  
 But the thought you'd be there too  
 Looking for you

Yeah I left with nothing  
 Nothing but the thought of you  
 I went wandering