

## WALKIN' IN WATFORD.

### (WALKING IN MEMPHIS - MARC COHN)

Put on my old raincoat  
And I walked out in the rain.  
Found myself with the Hornets boys  
In the middle of Grove Mill Lane.  
My hero Graham Taylor, won't you look down over me?  
'Cos I got a ticket in your stand  
And I'm as Yellow as a girl can be.

Now I'm walkin' in Watford  
Yeah, I'm walkin' on down the street  
Walkin' in Watford  
No place makes me feel the way I feel.

Saw the ghost of Taylor  
Outside the Red Lion pub  
Followed him into the ground  
And the fans they all went mad  
Now the gateman, did not see him  
'Cos he was lookin' out elsewhere  
But we both heard the roar  
As he stepped on through the door  
And the fans, they sang this song:

'Now I'm walkin' in Watford  
Yeah, I'm walkin' on down the street  
Walkin' in Watford  
No place makes me feel the way I feel.'

They've got flags out in the crowd now  
There are spirits in the air  
And Elton's so pleased to see him  
That he's just knelt down in prayer  
Oh yeah, you've got such love in Watford

Sir Elton plays piano  
In the stand that's surely his  
And we both stood there, and we watched him play  
As Graham made a speech.  
And he spoke with passion  
Saying it from the heart  
He said,  
'Are you a Watford boy?'  
And I said, 'Sir, I am tonight.'

Now I'm walkin' in Watford  
(Walkin' in Watford)  
Yeah, I'm walkin' on down the street  
Walkin' in Watford  
(Walkin' in Watford)  
No place makes me feel the way I feel.

Now I'm walkin' in Watford  
(Walkin' in Watford)  
Yeah, I'm walkin' on down the street  
Walkin' in Watford  
(Walkin' in Watford)  
No place makes me feel the way I feel.

Put on my old raincoat  
And walked out in the rain.  
Found myself with the Hornets boys  
In the middle of Grove Mill Lane.

Found myself with the Hornets boys  
'Cos I'm at peace in Grove Mill Lane.