



Lorenzo Conyers and Sons

1. Lord, I'm Going to Walk the Long Way Home (01:06)

L. Conyers: <Audio gradually fades in> Walk a long-

Sons: -Walk a long way home.

L. Conyers: Hmm, I'm gonna walk-

Sons: -Walk.

L. Conyers: And talk-

Sons: -And talk.

L. Conyers: To myself as I walk-

Sons: -Walk the long, long road.

L. Conyers: I'm gonna sing-

Sons: -And sing.

L. Conyers: And shout-

Sons: -And shout, shout.

L. Conyers: All 'bout Jesus. You can talk-

Sons: -You can [call him if you want].

L. Conyers: But along the way you can't stop to rest-

Sons: -No, no.

L. Conyers: If you do, you're gonna fail God's test. That's why I keep on walking-

Sons: -Walking on.

L. Conyers: Walking on-

Sons: -Walking on.

L. Conyers: A long the way-

Sons: -Walked the long way home.

L. Conyers: Oh, now you can't start along the way and then turn back. No, no-

Sons: -No, no. Because that ain't right.

L. Conyers: You gotta walk-

Sons: -Walk.

L. Conyers: And walk-

Sons: -Walk.

L. Conyers: And walky-walky walk a long way-

Sons: -You gotta make a big, special place.

L. Conyers: You can't serve the Lord. Not and the Devil too. There's only one right thing that you can do. Keep on walking-

Sons: -Walking on.

L. Conyers: Walking on...<Audio fades out>

2. You've Got a Friend (01:06)

Sons: <Audio gradually fades in> You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: You've got a friend-

Sons: -You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: Someone who has never left your side and he will stay until the end. You've got a friend-

Sons: -You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: You've got a friend-

Sons: -You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: Just remember that he loves you and you've always got a friend. And troubled times will hit you. Sometimes you will fall down. Just reach your hand up way high and he will lift you from the ground. And when you are [mislead] and headed for despair, he's gonna shine his [life sick] eyes, you beg to show his loving care. You've got a friend-

Sons: -You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: You've got a friend-

Sons: You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: Someone who's never left your side and can stay until the end. You've got a friend-

Sons: -You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: You've got a friend-

Sons: -You've got a friend.

L. Conyers: *<Becoming impassioned>* Just remember that he loves you and you've always got a friend! You've got a friend-

Sons: Oh yes!

L. Conyers: You've got a friend!

Sons: Oh yes!

L. Conyers: Someone who has never left your side, he's gonna stay at your end! You've got a friend! *<Audio fades out>*