

(You Can Put Your) Shoes Under My Bed

Paul Kelly

It's a pretty pass
How you always seem to land on your feet
A little undone
Anybody else by now would be cold meat
Whenever you fall
You can put your shoes under my bed

Anytime, anytime you're passing by this way
Remember you will always have a place to stay
Whenever you call
You can put your shoes under my bed

Trip the light
And who of us can tell what's real and what's fantastic
You do it right
No one else could have such grace and be so spastic
Let heaven fall
You can put your shoes under my bed