Charlie's Shoes

Eddy Arnold

I'd like to be in Charlie's shoes
That's what I always said
'Cause he had you and everything
Tied with a golden thread

Then Charlie left and went away
And when I got the news
It wasn't long till I was walking
Around in Charlie's shoes

Now, I'm wearing out
The shoes that Charlie wore
Walking back and forth
Across the floor

The troubles that drove him away
I've got for company
These nights in Charlie's shoes
Are killing me

The greener grass that turned my head
So swiftly did turn brown
'Cause every little dream I build
She's always tearing down

I never knew that Charlie's shoes
Could have so many tacks
Of disappointing sorrows
And I wish he had 'em back

'Cause I'm wearing out...

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