

Sand In My Shoes

Jim Reeves

You ask me why I wander
Why I'm always on the roam
Let me tell you sweetheart
I've never had a home

I've got sand, burning sand in my shoes

I've had girls to call me sweetheart
But I always say goodbye
Cos I only love three people
Me, myself and I

I've got sand, burning sand in my shoes

I've got sand, burning sand in my shoes
I keep movin' just to dodge the blues
I'd love to stay a while with you
A wedding ring we'd chose

But I've got sand, burning sand in my shoes

I met a girl the other night
Who pleased me to a 'T'
Till she puckered up and whispered low
Won't you please marry me

Then I got sand burnin' sand in my shoes

I've got sand, burnin' sand in my shoes
I keep movin' just to dodge the blues

I'd love to stay a while with you
A wedding ring we'd choose
But I've got sand, burnin' sand in my shoes