

Shoes

Mat Kerekes

You laid in your bed with your shoes
Because you feel like that's what you should do
Better look out, she's on the loose
Standing there, a statuette

You grab your guitar, you play your tunes
You sing me songs I haven't heard
I wish everyone could listen too
It's like the words mean more to you

You put in the miles, you paid your dues
But sometimes the world forgets about you
I sit around and talk to you every night
Nothing I'd rather do

You laid in your bed with your shoes
Because you feel like that's something cool to do
Better look out, she's on the loose
I'm proud to say that I know you
I'm proud to say that, that I know you