

## New Shoes

Travis

From the baby in the womb to the burden in the room  
From the body in the tomb to the man on the moon  
From the bottom of the hill to the top of the hill  
From the hole in your head when you can't sit still

All wrapped up in a cotton bud  
Watch the sun go down and watch it come back up  
Take another sip from the broken cup  
Drippin' little tap keeps me woken up  
Oh oh

New shoes, old blues  
Walking round the streets of London town singing  
Up on the roof  
If I lose, you lose  
You and I could spend our time just lying dreaming  
Of Hollywood  
With these new shoes

From the people in the front to the people in the back  
To the people in the back, can you hear the stack?  
From the down and the out to the uptown girl  
From the daisy chain to the string of pearls

All wrapped up in a cotton bud  
Watch the sun go down and watch it come back up  
Oh oh

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