

# Polish Those Shoes

Victoria Williams

Potato 2, potato 3, potato 4  
5 potato, 6 potato, 7 potato, more

Better run and hide if they're searching for you  
Can you get home without them catching you?

In your own private hiding place  
You can stand on your head  
You can bake a mud pie instead

You can crawl through the brush  
Or you can tell the dog to hush  
You can be careful

You can make up your mind  
Or you can lose complete sense of time  
You can, somebody's ringing a bell  
It's hard to tell what it sounds like  
Oh, dinner bell or a wedding bell

The game must be over, it is going  
It didn't catch you and you're home free

Saturday night and the neighbors are having a ball  
You can hear Daddy's voice rise above them all  
He's got his belt in his hand and he's walking down the hall  
Us kids are fighting, us kids are fighting

Sunday morning, getting ready for church  
We thought we looked fine, oh but it just wouldn't do  
You better polish those shoes, you better polish those shoes  
No one should see the dirt you've been through  
Get in there and polish those shoes

Jesus down on bended knee  
With cloth in hand washed His disciples' feet  
Us kids are fighting, us kids are fighting

Fighting to be one, fighting to be theirs  
Fighting just to cover up the but be careful

You can lay down on your knees  
You can ask whatever you please  
You can make up your mind  
Or you can lose complete sense of time  
(You can)

In your own private hiding place  
(You can, you can)  
In your own private hiding place  
(You can)

Yeah, you can, you can, you can, you can  
You can, you can, you can, you can  
Yeah, you can, you can

One day, two day, three day, four

One day, two day, three day, four  
One day, two day, three day, four  
Laughing, smiling, running, waiting