

## Cheer Up / Blues Ending

White Denim

A kind of look in your eye and a look on your face  
You're a leading contender in the human race  
Ever since you got busted things haven't been the same  
All the people that you speak to punch holes in your page

You give 'em what you can do and they take in what they lack  
Veer out in to market central with your clothing unpacked  
Almost everything intact  
Put a dime in your pocket, relax  
Oh, put a dime in your pocket, relax

Put a step in your boots and a shine on your teeth  
Like a Tuesday afternoon in an old-time Limousine  
You find a new place to get your karats clean  
We'll head up to the square and spend a little green  
Have a look at a sight that you've maybe never seen

You give 'em what you can do and they take in what they lack  
Peel out in to market central with your clothing unpacked  
And almost everything intact  
Put a dime in your pocket, relax  
Oh, put a dime in your pocket, relax

Pardon me mister, but if part of you missed it  
Why would you take it and hide it away?  
Pardon me mister, but if part of you missed it  
Why would you take it and hide it away?

When you give 'em what you can do  
Then they take in what they lack  
Peel out in to market central with your clothing unpacked  
Almost everything intact  
Put a dime in your pocket, relax  
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Put a dime in your pocket, relax