## **Put Yourself in My Shoes**

**Clint Black** 

Your mind is made up you won't even try You didn't even cry this time You say that we could never see eye to eye And one of us just must be blind We have our differences We're still the same See what we want to see But you take a second look And maybe things wouldn't seem the same If you could see what you mean to me Put yourself in my shoes Walk a mile for me I'll put myself in your shoes Maybe then we'd see That if you put yourself in my shoes You'd have some sympathy And if I could only put myself in your shoes I'd walk right back to me You're gonna keep walkin' and you're gonna pass me by You say you don't even care But I could always recognize a real good-bye And I know your heart's not there We've had our differences We're still the same Hear what we want to hear Now I'm head over heels in the lost and found It's a cryin' shame I thought we made the perfect pair Put yourself in my shoes Walk a while walk that mile for me I'll put myself in your shoes Maybe then we'd see That if you put yourself in my shoes You'd have some sympathy And if I could only put myself in your shoes I'd walk right back to me I'd walk right back to me I'd walk right back to me