The Shoes You're Wearing

Clint Black

We've all seen enough wrong and right
To know everything's not black and white
There's always something in between
No matter how long or well you live
You don't get anything you don't give
Still no slate is clean

For better or worse, anybody can
Take a look around and find a better man
Upright no matter how he's faring
No matter what kind of shoes he's wearing
The shoes he's wearing
They don't make the man

So many people out running around Handicapped before they hit the ground Thinking there's nowhere to go Shouldn't we all be looking for ways To keep on seeing our better days We're not chained to what we know

But if your eyes are open and your mind is free There's no tellin' what a man can be Upright no matter how you're faring No matter what kind of shoes you're wearing The shoes you're wearing They don't make the man

But if you can't walk through the best of times and the worst of times

Find your feet still walking the line
You'll never carry the load worth bearing
No matter what kind of shoes you're wearing
The shoes you're wearing
They won't make the man
The shoes you're wearing
They won't make the man