

Soul Shoes

Graham Parker

Well I ain't got no worry I ain't in no hurry
You better tell your mother, that you're a real soul brother h
ey hey!

I have to say it's all right about five past midnight
And we don't stop a-rollin' until the floor board cave in.

Yeah I feel like I've been a-living to die
But when that rhythm play I don't know how to cry.

I got my soul shoes I got my soul shoes
I got my soul shoes I got my soul shoes on my feet.

If you wanna leave me go dance with another guy
If you wanna grieve me baby just set my soul to die

Yeah the place is buzzin, please don't let the fuzz in.
You better tell your mother, that you're a real soul brother.

Oh yeah I said I feel like I've been living to die
But when that rhythm play I don't know how to cry