

Rusted Shoes

Kasey Chambers

I got me some rusted shoes
I got me some rusted shoes
I been singing the hard rain blues
And I'm going nowhere

I got me a hobo hat
I got me a hobo hat
Sun burning down on my back
And I'm going nowhere

Just a grumpy old dog with a bone
I like the weather much closer to home
I'm staying where I belong
I'm going nowhere

I got me a worn out smile
I got me a worn out smile
I ain't walking for one more mile
No, I'm going nowhere

I got me some rusted shoes
I got me some rusted shoes
I'm making the bed I choose
And I'm going nowhere

Just a grumpy old dog with a bone
I like the weather much closer to home
I'm staying where I belong
I'm going nowhere

Come on baby, get long in the tooth
We got nothing much better to do
Just me growing old with you
And going nowhere
I'm going nowhere
We're going nowhere