

## (You Can Put Your) Shoes Under My Bed

Paul Kelly

It's a pretty pass  
How you always seem to land on your feet  
A little undone  
Anybody else by now would be cold meat  
Whenever you fall  
You can put your shoes under my bed

Anytime, anytime you're passing by this way  
Remember you will always have a place to stay  
Whenever you call  
You can put your shoes under my bed

Trip the light  
And who of us can tell what's real and what's fantastic  
You do it right  
No one else could have such grace and be so spastic  
Let heaven fall  
You can put your shoes under my bed