I wake up to the dawn i'm a stranger in my bed With one eye on the circle sun I raise my weary head I pick up my bags and bones and take one square step to the door

And with another twist of fate i'm heading of to foreign shores

And the daylight turns to dark but I still got colour in my che eks

Got a pocket full of remedies and a world beneath my feet I don't need a ring of gold or silver buckles on my shoes I got the shoeshine rhythm in my soul baby that's what gets me through

And I keep on rolling by I keep on riding high
Ye up and down around and away we go
Cos I don't need to know what's coming round the bend
I'm gonna keep my shape no matter what shape i'm in

And the beating of the drum is like the beating of my heart Cos every day gets harder baby since we've been apart You can tie me in a knot or bind me up in chains I got a little piece of heaven baby and that's what keeps me sa ne

And I keep on rolling by I keep on riding high
Ye up and down around and away we go
Cos I don't need to know what's coming round the bend
I'm gonna keep my shape no matter what shape i'm in

But its 6 in the morning and my minds in a daze

And i'm thinking of you i'm thinking of you and it's getting me

through

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I'm	gonna	keep	my	shape	no	matter	what	shape	i'm	in.