The shoes you wear, ain't the shoes I'd wear
But I don't care
You've got things to say
But they're thrown away 'cause they're so passe
To them, they, who are they anyway
They're just beating each other at being each other
With nothin' to say
So everyone cares 'cause the hat that he wears is on the wrong
way
And I heard them say "Don't be square"
So square we'll stay
Without them, they, who are they anyway
They're just beating each other at being each other
With nothin' to say

I'm holdin' on to my old man's sneakers Just goin' deaf to my hi-fi records and Hangin' round at the pawn shop Waitin' for nothin' to change Anything strange is wrong

So here we are
In a dead man's car goin' to the show
In my old chapeau
Well it's full of holes but it's got more soul
That them, they, who are they anyway
They're just beating each other at being each other
With nothin' to say

I'm holdin' on to my old man's sneakers Just goin' deaf to my hi-fi records and Hangin' round at the pawn shop Waitin' for nothin' to change Anything strange is wrong