

# Shoes

Victoria Williams

I walked plenty of miles  
Down long and bumpy roads  
And I've had lots of holes on the soles  
Of my shoes

I'm on my second sole  
It's looking mighty worn  
I've danced in it, ran in it  
Put plenty of miles  
Put out fires with it  
Oh shoes

Without you I can wallow in the mud  
With you I run, I trample down the brush  
And I can choose  
Oh shoes

When things get hot I want to shake you off  
When things get hot I want to shake you off  
Shoes

There's lots of shoes around that ain't out walking on the street  
Yeah lots of shoes get made that don't get put on no one's feet  
If I have to go somewhere  
I don't take an extra pair  
Of shoes  
Cause if I need another pair  
I can get them anywhere  
Shoes