

Cheer Up / Blues Ending

White Denim

A kind of look in your eye and a look on your face
You're a leading contender in the human race
Ever since you got busted things haven't been the same
All the people that you speak to punch holes in your page

You give 'em what you can do and they take in what they lack
Veer out in to market central with your clothing unpacked
Almost everything intact
Put a dime in your pocket, relax
Oh, put a dime in your pocket, relax

Put a step in your boots and a shine on your teeth
Like a Tuesday afternoon in an old-time Limousine
You find a new place to get your karats clean
We'll head up to the square and spend a little green
Have a look at a sight that you've maybe never seen

You give 'em what you can do and they take in what they lack
Peel out in to market central with your clothing unpacked
And almost everything intact
Put a dime in your pocket, relax
Oh, put a dime in your pocket, relax

Pardon me mister, but if part of you missed it
Why would you take it and hide it away?
Pardon me mister, but if part of you missed it
Why would you take it and hide it away?

When you give 'em what you can do
Then they take in what they lack
Peel out in to market central with your clothing unpacked
Almost everything intact
Put a dime in your pocket, relax
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