

# Put On Your Old Brown Shoes - 1/1

Interprété par Supertramp.

Put on your old brown shoes  
Right on your feet  
Time to move on, get away  
You know yo  
u paid your dues  
Did all you could  
Time to move on, no more to say

You and me, we're helpless can't you see  
We've tgot to get away, get away  
Got to move on,  
Till the madness around is gone  
And the rest of our lives we'll be free

Kick out he morning blues  
Who needs a job  
Who needs pain and oppression  
You know it can't be beat  
Stand on your own two feet  
Goodbye rain and depression

You and me, we're helpless can't you see  
We've got to get away, get away  
Got to move on, catch the next train  
And we'll be gone  
And the rest of our lives we'll be free.

Get your blue jeans right on babe  
Get your blue jeans right on babe

You know a friend is a friend  
You don't leave him in trouble  
He got a little drunk so now he's seeing doubleDon't you see him there yeah lying in the rubble  
But you have to lend a hand  
Cause you know he's on the level

You and me, we' re helpless can't you see  
We've got to get away, get away  
Got to move on, catch the next train  
And we'll be gone  
And the rest of our lives we'll be free