

Green Suede Shoes

Black 47

Six months out on the road

Don't know if I'm ever goin' home

Out there in the middle of America

Out of my head, feelin' hysterical Wishin' I was back in New York

Playin' in Reilly's on a Saturday night

Man on the phone says, "I ain't jokin'"

Would yes ever come and play for us out in Hoboken?"So we hop in the van and we drive overnight

Goin' to sweet New Jersey, startin' to feel alright

But the word is out that the boys are back in town

30,000 Paddies start gettin' on down When we hit the stage, police chief goes nuts

What the hell am I gonna do with 30,000 drunks

He say, "Stop the music, I'm in charge"

Then he goes and he shut down all of the bars I don't care if you got the blues

Just keep the hell off my green suede shoes

You can do anything you choose

But don't go messin' up my green suede, green suede shoes Then we're comin' from Providence late one night

3 hours from home, hey life is alright

We're discussin' the demise of T Rex

Next thing we know the van is up on its ass The windows are smashed, we're bouncin' off the Turnpike

The troopers come and haul us off the black ice

One says, "Hi, my name is Kevin

It's a pleasure to meet you, Black 47" So we're doin' Letterman, Leno and O'Brien

200 gigs a year and I'm outa my mind

We got our picture in Time Magazine

Hey, babe, I'm livin' the American Dream Then a lawyer called up about Bridie and the baby

Wants to sue my ass for doin' the Funky Ceili

And I just got a message from a brother of Maria

"C'mon out to Bensonhurst, we all want a piece of ya" I don't care if you got the blues

Just keep the hell off my green suede shoes

You can do anything you choose

But don't go messin' up my green suede, green suede shoes But the more I play the deeper I'm in debt

If we ever get a hit, I'll be out on the street

I never knew I had so many friends

I'm gonna run against Rudy when this whole thing ends I got lawyers and accountants up the kazoo

Managers and agents tellin' me what to do

With the money I'm eventually gonna make

But can you loan me a token, get me to the next gig I don't care if you got the blues

Just keep the hell off my green suede shoes

You can do anything you choose

But don't go messin' up my green suede, green suede shoes
Take off those shoes baby
Look out now

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