My Shoes

Spock's Beard

Melt the ice by summer
Turn the grass from green to gold
Live the greatest story ever toldDon't mess the sacred mother
If things go wrong, hey it's alright
But don't kid yourself
I know what you'd really likeYou'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now? Wouldn't you now?
You'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now? Wouldn't you now?Melt the ice by summer
Send the critics down to NBC
'Cause I'm the will
Of the world that's about to beAnd you'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now? Wouldn't you now?
You'd like to be in my shoes
Wouldn't you now? Wouldn't you now?

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