

Put on Your Old Brown Shoes

Supertramp

Put on your old brown shoes
Right on your feet
Time to move on, get away
You know you did 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 got 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 the 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, 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 double
Don'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

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