

# Shoes

## King's X

There can be but better ways  
From yesterdays to me  
Somewhere there are better days  
For better ways to be  
Sunny days have funny ways  
Of quieting the roar  
Is it still a blessed thing  
To live and live some more And I'm left with the truth  
And I'm right in my mind  
Given some of the time  
Maybe never  
So I walk in these shoes  
When I feel it's the blues  
If it ain't it will do  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah I woke up early one morning  
Like I'd been under a spell  
Gazed into the mirrored reflection  
Said I had to do it or else And I'm left with the truth  
And I'm right in my mind  
Given some of the time  
Maybe never  
So I walk in these shoes  
When I feel it's the blues  
If it ain't it will do  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Oooooooooohhh  
Things are true There can be but better ways  
From yesterdays to me  
Somewhere there are better days  
For better ways to be  
Sunny days have funny ways  
Of quieting the roar  
Is it still a blessed thing  
To live and live some more And I'm left with the truth  
And I'm right in my mind  
Given some of the time  
Maybe never  
So I walk in these shoes  
When I feel it's the blues  
If it ain't it will do

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

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