

# Old Brown Shoe (LP Version)

Gary Brooker

I want a love that's right, right is only half of what's wrong  
I want a short-haired girl who sometimes wears it twice as long  
Now I'm stepping out this old brown shoe, baby, I'm in love with you  
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now, I'm telling you You know you pick me up from where  
some try to drag me down  
When I see your smile replacing every thoughtless frown  
Got me escaping from this zoo, baby, I'm in love with you  
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now when I'm with you If I grow up I'll be a singer  
Wearing rings on every finger  
Not worrying what they'll or you'll say  
I'll live and love and maybe someday  
Who knows, baby, you may comfort me, hey! I may appear to be imperfect  
My love is something you can't reject  
I'm changing faster than the weather  
If you and me should get together  
Who knows, baby, you may comfort me

Songwriters

George Harrison Published by

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