Polish Those Shoes

Victoria Williams

Potato 2, potato 3, potato 4

5 potato, 6 potato, 7 potato, moreBetter run and hide if they're searching for you Can you get home without them catching you?In your own private hiding place

You can stand on your head

You can bake a mud pie insteadYou can crawl through the brush

Or you can tell the dog to hush

You can [Incomprehensible] be carefulYou can make up your mind

Or you can lose complete sense of time

You can, somebody's ringing a bell

It's hard to tell what it sounds like

Oh, dinner bell or a wedding bellThe game must be over, it is going It didn't catch you and you're home freeSaturday night and the neighbors are having a ball

You can hear Daddy's voice rise above them all

He's got his belt in his hand and he's walking down the hall

Us kids are fighting, us kids are fightingSunday morning, getting ready for church

We thought we looked fine, oh but it just wouldn't do

You better polish those shoes, you better polish those shoes

No one should see the dirt you've been through

Get in there and polish those shoesJesus down on bended knee

With cloth in hand washed His disciples feet

Us kids are fighting, us kids are fightingFighting to be one, fighting to be theirs

Fighting just to cover up the [Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible] but be carefulYou can lay down on your knees

You can ask whatever you please

You can make up your mind

Or you can lose complete sense of time

(You can)In your own private hiding place

(You can, you can)

In your own private hiding place

(You can) Yeah, you can, you can, you can, you can

You can, you can, you can, you can

Yeah, you can, you can One day, two day, three day, four

One day, two day, three day, four

One day, two day, three day, four

Laughing, smiling, running, waiting

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/