

# Mud On My Shoes

Thea Gilmore

I've got mud on my shoes  
I've got a hole in my head  
I've got mud on my shoes  
I've got a hole in my head  
It is high fashion  
It is highly suspect We're one groove short of a record  
Oh we're forty four  
Yeah, we're one groove short of a record  
Oh we're forty four  
And we've got more substance  
Than a chemist store Oh I don't really care what you think about me  
I've got better things to do than disagree I spilled wine over your blue-prints  
I lost your grand designs  
I spilled wine over your blue-prints  
I lost your grand designs  
I'm gonna head straight down to nowhere  
You know its gonna save some time

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