

# Stranger In Blue Suede Shoes

Kevin Ayers

I walked into this bar  
And the man refused;  
He said, "we don't serve strangers  
In blue suede shoes;  
We don't give credit, and  
We don't give way--  
We have to think about what the people might say..  
Uh, you know what I mean..."  
I said, "sure, man" Oh, he gave me a smile that was sickly and wet,  
And I offered him one of my cigarettes.  
He took it, afraid that he might appear rude,  
Then proceeded to sell me some second class food.  
Nice guy - meet 'em everywhere.. .He said, "my oh my, I have suffered too long,  
And this cigarette seems to be very strong;  
I don't make the rules  
I just get what I take  
And I guess every rule was made to break.  
You can take what you like, it won't hurt me  
Cause I'm just working for the company."  
From the green cigarette, he took a long drag,  
And said, "i think I'll pick my travelling bag.I'm tired of cheating, and wasting my head  
And filling the boss's bags with bread.  
I want to get out in the sun and rain,  
And feel the wind on on skin again;  
The world is large, and I've got time yet.  
And, by the way, thanks for that cigarette..  
Thank you very much."

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