

Dirt on Your New Shoes

Bishop Allen

Anything we should know about your change?
Take the shells that you've collected
Sow them with your favorite silver thread
Now you jingle, now you rattle with every step
Skeletons upon the stairway
Showing up the teeth inside their heads
Is it you or are they laughing at what you said?

And when the day came,
You had the same name,
You let your town down
Town down
Way down

And when the day came,
You had the same name
You let your town down
Town down
Way down

(Breakdown)

In the dark and down the hillside
Run until you cannot catch your breath
Get the band to play a love song...at your request
Smell the cinnamon and chocolates
Marigolds: yellow, pink and red
On the ground you spread a blanket to be your bed

And when the day came,
You had the same name
You let your town down
Town down
Way down

And when the day came,
You had the same name
You let your town down
Town down

Way down

And when you, when you, get on your new shoes
You turn your town down, way down

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