

Flyin' Shoes

Robert Earl Keen

Days full of rain, skys comin' down again
I get so tired of these same old blues, same old song
Baby, it won't be long 'fore I be tyin' on My flyin' shoes, flyin' shoes
Till I be tyin' on my flyin' shoes Spring only sighed, summer had to be satisfied
Fall is a feelin' that I just can't lose
I'd like to stay, maybe watch a winter day
Turn the green water to white and blue Flyin' shoes, flyin' shoes
Till I be tyin' on my flyin' shoes The mountain moon forever sets too soon
Bein' alone is all the hills can do
Alone and then her silver sails again
And they will follow In their flyin' shoes, flyin' shoes
They will follow in their flyin' shoes Days full of rain, skys comin' down again
I get so tired of the same old blues, same old song
Baby, it won't be long Till I be tyin' on my flyin' shoes, flyin' shoes
Till I be tyin' on my flyin' shoes

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