Soul Shoes

Graham Parker

Well I ain't got no worry, I ain't in no hurry
You better tell your mother that you're a real soul brother, hey hey
I have to say it's all right about five past midnight
And we don't stop rollin' until the floor board cave inYeah I feel like I've been living to die
But when that rhythm play I don't know how to cryI got my soul shoes
I got my soul shoes
I got my soul shoes
I got my soul shoes on my feetIf you wanna leave me, go dance with another guy
If you wanna grieve me baby, just set my soul to dieNa na na nanana nanana naYeah the place is buzzin, please don't let the fuzz in
You better tell your mother, that you're a real soul brotherOh yeah I said I feel like I've been living to die
But when that rhythm play I don't know how to cryI got my soul shoes
I got my soul shoes
I got my soul shoes
I got my soul shoes on my feetI got my soul shoes on my feet
I got my soul shoes on my feet
I got my soul shoes on my feet
I got my soul shoes on my feetI got my soul shoes on my feet
I got my soul shoes down this feet
I got my soul shoes right on my feet
I got my soul shoes on my feet

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