Worn Out Shoes

Joe Purdy

There's a hole in the roof for the stars to fall in
I gather them up for you
Fill up my pockets, start walking again
I've got these worn out shoes
I've got these worn out shoes
I've got these worn out shoes

There's a hole in my pocket for the stars to fall out
I lose them one at a time
I didn't notice when they hit the ground
The devil was three steps behind
The devil was three steps behind
The devil was three steps behind me

There's a hole in the earth where the devil he stays
He asked if I could come too
So I grabbed my stars and I put them away
I was just passing through
I was just passing through
I was just passing through here

There's a hole in the roof for the stars to fall in
I gather them up for you
Fill up my pockets, start walking again
Bringing these stars to you
Bringing these stars to you
Bringing these stars to you again

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