

# 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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