

Old Brown Shoe

Gary Brooker

I want a love that's right, right is only half of what's wrong
I want a short-haired girl who sometimes wears it twice as long
Now I'm stepping out this old brown shoe, baby, I'm in love with you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now, I'm telling you You know you pick me up from where
some try to drag me down
When I see your smile replacing every thoughtless frown
Got me escaping from this zoo, baby, I'm in love with you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now when I'm with you If I grow up I'll be a singer
Wearing rings on every finger
Not worrying what they'll or you'll say
I'll live and love and maybe someday
Who knows, baby, you may comfort me, hey! I may appear to be imperfect
My love is something you can't reject
I'm changing faster than the weather
If you and me should get together
Who knows, baby, you may comfort me I know my love is yours to miss that love is something I'd hate
I'll make an early start, I'm making sure that I'm not late
For your sweet top lip I'm in the queue, baby, I'm in love with you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now when I'm with you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now when I'm with you
Yeah yeah yeah

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