

# Kelly Joe's Shoes

Tim O'Brien

I have a friend lives up in Portland, I stayed there with him one time  
He had a new a pair of high-top sneakers, didn't fit him but they fit me fine  
I laced up his Converse sneakers, we drove down the California line  
After we played a little gig in Chico, he headed home, he left me behind[[Chorus]

Said take these shoes and be on your way

It looks like you've got travelin' to do

Come back and see me some other day

Tell me all about where they took you to Now I had a lot of fun in those black Chuck Taylors

A finer shoe has never been worn

I can see where I've been in the color fadin'

I can what I learned where they're frayed and worn

I walked off the tread on the concrete pavement

Of London, and Dublin, and New York town

I shook out the sand from the ocean beaches,

I left it on the floor of an airport lounge[Chorus] Today it rained at the bluegrass fester

It was squishy squashin' through the fields all day

I rinsed them out in the cool lake water, I washed that mountain mud away

Now I'm sittin' in a friendly kitchen, the wind outside it howls and blows

I'll let em dry by a cozy fire, and warm my soaked and wrinkled toes[Chorus] These are shoes that like to travel,

no tellin' where they'll take me to

They're still not done scratchin' gravel

They still gotta show me a thing or two[Chorus]

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