

# Clint Black, Put Yourself In My Shoes

(Clint Black/Hayden Nicholas/Shake Russell)

Your mind is made up, you won't even try  
You didn't even cry, this time  
You say that we, could never see, eye to eye  
And one of us just must be blind.

We have our differences  
We're still the same  
We see, just what we want to see  
But you take a second look.  
And maybe things wouldn't seem the same  
If you could see, what you mean to me.

Put yourself in my shoes  
Walk a mile for me  
You know, I'll put myself in your shoes  
Maybe then we'd see  
That if you put yourself in my shoes  
You'd have some sympathy  
And if I could only put myself in your shoes  
You know, I'd walk right back to me.

--- Instrumental ---

You're gonna keep walkin'  
You're gonna pass me by  
You said you don't even care  
But I could always recognize a real good-bye  
And I know, your heart's not there.

We've have our differences  
We're still the same  
We just hear only what we want to hear  
Now, I'm head over heels, I'm in the lost and found  
It's a cryin' shame  
I thought we made the perfect pair

Put yourself in my shoes  
Walk a while, walk that mile for me  
I'll put myself in your shoes  
Maybe then we'd see, Ohh  
That if you put yourself in my shoes  
You'd have some sympathy for me  
And if I could only put myself in your shoes  
You know, I'd walk right back to me

You know, I'd walk right back to me  
You know, I'd walk, I'd walk right back to me...