

Joe South, Walk A Mile In My Shoes

If I could be you
And you could be me
For just one hour
If we could find a way
To get inside
Each other's mind, mmm
If you could see you
Through your eyes
Instead of your ego
I believe you'd be
Surprised to see
That you'd been blind, mmm

Walk a mile in my shoes
Walk a mile in my shoes
Hey, before you abuse, criticize and accuse
Walk a mile in my shoes

Now your whole world
You see around you
Is just a reflection
And the law of karma
Says you're gonna reap
Just what you sow, yes you will
So unless
You've lived a life of
Total perfection
You'd better be careful
Of every stone
That you should throw, yeah

And yet we spend the day
Throwing stones
At one another
'Cause I don't think
Or wear my hair
The same way you do, mmm
Well I may be
Common people
But I'm your brother
And when you strike out
And try to hurt me
It's a-hurtin' you, lord have mercy

Walk a mile in my shoes
Walk a mile in my shoes
Hey, before you abuse, criticize and accuse
Walk a mile in my shoes

There are people
On reservations
And out in the ghettos
And brother there
But for the grace of God
Go you and I, yeah, yeah
If I only
Had the wings
Of a little angel
Don't you know I'd fly
To the top of the mountain
And then I'd cry

Walk a mile in my shoes
Walk a mile in my shoes

Hey, before you abuse, criticize and accuse
Better walk a mile in my shoes

Walk a mile in my shoes
Walk a mile in my shoes
Uh, before you abuse, criticize and accuse
Walk a mile in my shoes, yeah

Walk a mile in my shoes