

# Beatles, The, Old Brown Shoe

Beatles, The  
Past Masters - Volume Two  
Old Brown Shoe

I want a love that's right but 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  
And 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 or you say  
I'll live and love and maybe someday  
Who knows, baby, you may comfort me

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

That love of 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 you 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

Doo da doo doo doo, doo da doo doo doo...