

# Billy Walker, Charlie's Shoes

I'd like to be in Charlie's shoes that's what I always said  
Cause he had you and everything tied with a golden thread  
Then Charlie left and went away and when I got the news  
It wasn't long till I was walking round in Charlie's shoes  
Now I'm wearing out the shoes that Charlie wore  
Walking back and forth across the floor  
The troubles that drove him away I've got for company  
These nights in Charlie's shoes are killing me

[ whistle ]

The greener grass that turned my head so swiftly did turn brown  
Cause every little dream I build she's always tearing down  
I never knew old Charlie's shoes could have so many tacks  
Of disappointing sorrows and I wish he had 'em back  
Cause I'm wearing out the shoes...