

# Gram Parsons, The New Soft Shoe

It was forty or fifty years ago  
A big shot played with time  
Mister Walker held the door  
And both kept Cord and line  
Watched and checked on every single day  
Building his own special cars  
His very special way

Ooh! The new soft shoe  
Ooh! The new soft shoe

And then walking through a southern road  
I saw a shoeshine stand  
A man was talking to a crowd  
Holding slippers in his hands  
Don't you know the same thing happens  
Each and every day?  
Did you ever hear a song  
That's hard to even play?

Ooh! The new soft shoe  
Ooh! The new soft shoe

Guitar solo

Fiddle solo

Then a color TV broadcast  
Snuck from New Orleans  
Showed me one more man who spoke  
and wore bright blue and green  
When you saw him talk his way  
Was when he showed his claws  
And spoke to people every day  
Just to get applause

Ooh! The new soft shoe  
Ooh! The new soft shoe .....