

# Meat Puppets, Cobbler

More and more I find  
I thought I lost what I left behind  
On and on it goes  
Through the door and away it goes

So I'll find myself a new pair of shoes  
Make myself a new pair of shoes

Up and down my spine  
Feeling broken and now I find  
That's the way it's been  
My bottom teeth are made of tin

Find myself a new pair of shoes  
Make myself a new pair of shoes  
Grow myself  
Steal myself  
Make myself a new pair of shoes

Down and out of time  
Slipping underneath the slime  
Out the monkey hole  
Pay for things I thought I stole

Can you tell me the way it oughta feel  
When I'm walking down the road  
And I'm looking for a deal  
Can you tell 'bout the way I better go  
When the sun is coming up  
And my shadow starts to show

Hiding out in a cave up in the hills  
With a rabbit and a rooster  
And some elevating pills  
See me round every Monday afternoon  
With eleven dog eared doughnuts  
And a giant pink baboon

More and more I find  
There's not a lot that I left behind  
On the lawn it grows  
Find the wind and the way it blows