

# Racer X, Dead Man's Shoes

Hard whiskey and rum  
Feels like I'm living  
Under god's thumb  
Poeples say it all the time  
That my life  
It ain't worth a dime

Now I cry  
And I try moving to  
A land that is new  
I been walking the mile  
In a dead man's shoes  
In a dead man's shoes

Got this planet on my back  
One foot forward  
Fifty steps back  
My body holds an empty heart  
Looks like an ending  
I know it's no start

Will I die  
When I try travelin' through  
Pass the light that is true  
Feel I'm walking god's mile  
In a dead man's shoes  
In a dead man's shoes

It's not that my soul's fallen down  
Encased in a rust growing round  
The preacher he won't pray for me  
Am I trapped in this life eternally

Now I cry  
When I try  
Passing through  
The light of a new  
Going mile after mile  
In a dead man's shoes  
In a dead man's shoes  
In a dead man's shoes  
In a dead man's shoes