

# Sandi Thom, Shape I'm In

I wake up to the dawn i'm a stranger in my bed  
With one eye on the circle sun I raise my weary head  
I pick up my bags and bones and take one square step to the door  
And with another twist of fate i'm heading of to foreign shores  
And the daylight turns to dark but I still got colour in my cheeks  
Got a pocket full of remedies and a world beneath my feet  
I dont need a ring of gold or silver buckles on my shoes  
I got the shoeshine rhythm in my soul baby thats what gets me through  
And I keep on rolling by I keep on riding high  
Ye up and down around and away we go  
Cos I dont need to know whats coming round the bend  
I'm gonna keep my shape no matter what shape i'm in  
And the beating of the drum is like the beating of my heart  
Cos every day gets harder baby since weve been apart  
You can tie me in a knot or bind me up in chains  
I got a little piece of heaven baby and thats what keeps me sane  
And I keep on rolling by I keep on riding high  
Ye up and down around and away we go  
Cos I dont need to know whats coming round the bend  
I'm gonna keep my shape no matter what shape i'm in  
But its 6 in the morning and my minds in a daze  
And i'm thinking of you i'm thinking of you and its getting me through  
And I keep on rolling by I keep on riding high  
Ye up and down around and away we go  
Cos I dont need to know whats coming round the bend  
I'm gonna keep my shape no matter what shape i'm in  
And I keep on rolling by I keep on riding high  
Ye up and down around and away we go  
Cos I dont need to know whats coming round the bend  
Imp gonna keep my shape no matter what shape i'm in  
And I keep on rolling by I keep on riding high  
Ye up and down around and away we go  
Cos I dont need to know whats coming round the bend  
I'm gonna keep my shape no matter what shape i'm in  
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