Seals and Crofts, Hand-Me-Down Shoe

(lyrics by James Seals; music by James Seals & Crofts, 1970) From the albums DOWN HOME (1970) and SEALS AND CROFTS I AND II (1974).

The world we know is living in a hand-me-down shoe, a hand-me-down shoe. And don't you know that the shoe don't fit. Maybe there's a hole in it. We can't walk so we must sit while the world goes on, and on. Living in a hand-me-down shoe.

The world we know is thinking with a hand-me-down brain, hand-me-down brain. Insane because it bubbles like the rain causes puddles. Maybe there's no soul to it. We can't walk so we must sit while the world goes on, and on. Living with a hand-me-down brain.

Can't cha tell that everybody's leavin', dyin' everyday. Tryin' to get just anywhere as long as it's away, from the world.

The world we know is living in a hand-me-down shoe, a hand-me-down shoe. And don't you know that the shoe don't fit. Maybe there's a hole in it. We can't walk so we must sit while the world goes on, and on. Living in a hand-me-down shoe.