

Supertramp, Put On Your Own Brown Shoes

Put on your old brown shoes
Right on your feet
Time to move on, get away
You know you paid your dues
Did all you could
Time to move on, no more to say

You and me, we're helpless can't you see
We've got to get away, get away
Got to move on, 'til the madness around is gone
And the rest of our lives we'll be free

Kick out the morning blues
Who needs a job
Who needs pain and oppression
You know it can't be beat
Stand on your own two feet
Goodbye rain and depression

You and me, we're helpless can't you see
We've got to get away, get away
Got to move on, catch the next train
And we'll be gone
And the rest of our lives we'll be free

Get your blue jeans right on babe
Get your blue jeans right on babe

You know a friend is a friend
You don't leave him in trouble
He got a little drunk so now he's seeing double
Don't you see him there yeah lying in the rubble
But you have to lend a hand
'cause you know he's on the level

You and me, we're helpless can't you see
We've got to get away, get away
Got to move on, catch the next train
And we'll be gone
And the rest of our lives we'll be free