

Thea Gilmore, Mud On My Shoes

Ive got mud on my shoes
Ive got a hole in my head
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Ive got a hole in my head
It is high fashion
It is highly suspect

Were one groove short of a record
Oh, were forty four
Yeah, were one groove short of a record
Oh, were forty four
Weve got more substance
Than a chemist store

Oh, I dont really care what you think about me
Ive got better things to do than disagree

I spilled wine over your blue-prints
I lost your grand designs
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I lost your grand designs
Im gonna head straight down to nowhere
You know its gonna save some time

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