

# Old men shoes

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

Hey mister can you help me, to lay my burden down  
I thought I better let you know, The next time i'm around  
I might not hear you're answers,  
I tried to shake off this coat ( I haven't shaken of this coat)  
These young man's clothes don't fit no more, they're just a heavy load.

A struggle just to hold on, through an ordinary day, just sitting here and drinkin'  
Seems not to be the way.  
Dramatic scenes from a troubled mind, but for him it seemed okay  
He must have heard them, a thousand times, .....each time a different way

Life's a road you travel on, and with each instance that you breathe  
You'll ride them as they come along. I scrape the truth off these streets.  
There are stones in your pathway, i guess you did the best you could

(You) Can't teach an old fat dog new tricks, sometimes you wish they would

He said, It's hard to find a friendly face here in a local bar.  
It's all right, you're at the perfect place  
No one give's A..., who you are.  
This world won't give you nothing, it can't take away from you.  
By now, your will gets weak and the edges scattered  
All there's left is , .....Old men Shoes

Solo

This life will paint the songs for those you have to leave behind  
I stumbled like my words and left my drink, with that in mind  
City streets are all rolled up, they left me with the blues  
They called me mister Big shot, but  
father time, gave me Old men's Shoes.