

Be Good to Your Shoes

Take a good look at your shoes, you may not know it
But they've got feelings just like you, although they never show it
Your shoes should be your friends. They love you and it's true
That if you treat them really good, they might even talk to you

So be good to your shoes, love them new or old
A real good pair goes everywhere and never should be sold
If you love your shoes, your toes will never get cold
Just remember when you walk on them, each one has a sole

When I was a little bit younger, about the age of you
I had my favorite hat and my favorite pair of shoes
My hat, it blew away one day, so I looked down at my feet
My shoes just smiled and said to me, "We're still with you, Pete."

I took a walk the other day. I didn't know where to go
But I walked so far and got so lost, I thought I'd never get home
I cried, "I need direction!" But my shoes just said, "What for?"
As they turned me around and walked me up, right to my front door

Some folks like to wear sandals and I think that's a shame
They're no good in the winter time and you can catch cold if it rains
And if you're climbing up a ladder, you can get your toes caught on the rungs
And sandals never talk to you, 'cuz they ain't got no tongues

I started going barefoot back in my early teens
I must have stepped on every thorn and got stung by every single bee
I stubbed my toe a thousand times. I even caught a rusty nail
My feet got so obscene that they threw 'em both in jail

I haven't seen my feet now since I don't know when
Because I never take my shoes off, not even when I swim
You see, my shoes, they love me feet from the ankles to the toes
And every time I try to take them off, they won't let go

Shoes are a lot like people and people are a lot like shoes
We've all got soul, we all got tongues, so that shouldn't come as any news
But if anybody, anywhere, harbors any doubt
Just try to recall the most recent time you got caught with your foot in your mouth