

Shoe Soul

Smokey Robinson

I might as well be boots or brogans or some sneakers
You've walked on me for a country mile
You take the part of me that's weak
And try to make it weaker
You've got your souls confused
In case you haven't heard the news

Shoe soul was made for walking on
My soul was made for somebody to comfort
Same sound but different as up and down
Tread softly now
Don't stampede
Cause my soul is the soul you really need

I've been your bridge over troubled waters
In your time of crisis
Your jacket laid across a puddle of mud
And when you're down and out and in need, I've been the nicest
Red carpet, welcome mat
But oh my soul's worn out from that

Shoe soul was made for walking on
My soul was made for somebody to comfort
Same sound but for you I lay me down
Tread softly now
Don't stampede
Cause my soul is the soul you really need

To walk beside
Don't mean to be a sidewalk

Shoe soul was made for walking on
Shoe soul is made of rubber, crepe and leather
My soul was made for holding on
Help me hold our souls together
Shoe soul was made for walking on
Shoe soul was made of rubber, crepe and leather
My soul, my soul was made for holding on