

Mud On My Shoes

Thea Gilmore

I've got mud on my shoes
I've got a hole in my head
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I've got a hole in my head
It is high fashion
It is highly suspect

We're one groove short of a record
Oh we're forty four
Yeah, we're one groove short of a record
Oh we're forty four
And we've got more substance
Than a chemist store

Oh I don't really care what you think about me
I've 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
I'm gonna head straight down to nowhere
You know its gonna save some time

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