

Gary Brooker

"Old Brown Shoe"

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I want a love that's right, right is only half of what's
wrong
I want a short-haired girl who sometimes wears it twice
as long
Now I'm stepping out this old brown shoe, baby, I'm in
love with you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now,
I'm telling you

You know you pick me up from where some try to drag
me down
When I see your smile replacing every thoughtless
frown
Got me escaping from this zoo, baby, I'm in love with
you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now
when I'm with you

If I grow up I'll be a singer
Wearing rings on every finger
Not worrying what they'll or you'll say
I'll live and love and maybe someday
Who knows, baby, you may comfort me, hey!

I may appear to be imperfect
My love is something you can't reject
I'm changing faster than the weather
If you and me should get together
Who knows, baby, you may comfort me

I know my love is yours to miss that love is something
I'd hate
I'll make an early start, I'm making sure that I'm not late
For your sweet top lip I'm in the queue, baby, I'm in love
with you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now
when I'm with you
I'm so glad you came here it won't be the same now
when I'm with you
Yeah yeah yeah

