

## **The Charlatans**

### **"With No Shoes"**

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Stone me  
and may you always have no shoes  
and I would rather just for you  
be the devil make you mine

and she  
I know you say you hardly sleep  
I make you cold I make you weak  
I'll be the son of everything you hate

and come the day I'll be the king  
the king of all and everything  
your saint is coming thru'  
you know he's going to feed on you

I've been walkin' with no shoes  
keep your mountain picnic blues  
today I'm baptising you

stone me

and may you always have no shoes  
and I would rather just for you  
be in a taxi driving miles from here

I've been walking with no shoes  
fill my kidneys up with booze  
today I'm killing you

The stars  
who play with laughing sam goodnight  
I know God is on your side  
I'll be the devil  
make you, make you mine

And I could hardly wait to shoot you down  
I keep you underneath my crown  
a side of beef should see you off to sleep

I've been walking with no shoes  
keep your mountain picnic blues  
today I'm baptising you

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