

Dillon Price "Dirty Shoes"

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I've seen my days come and go
Its 6 A.M. riding down this rusty road
And all around there's trouble going down
In this God forsaken town
I've seen the world through and open window paine
But I can't see through the rain
Been walking miles
Down this street in denile
But when will I ever sleep
Some trials and tribulations
Dirty shoes still on my feet
Some love some freedom
Some victory some defeat
Some sing about tommorow
What a revolution will bring
I know that day is coming
Let em' shout let them sing
Woh, woh

The evening news telling me to be amused
If I let them light my way
And whats this thing they call the American dream
But does anyone really know what it means
Another home in a suburban town 9 to 5s got you down
Is that really what they mean
Do the people on the streets really know what truth
means
Other than what they see on the TV screen

Some trials and tribulations
Dirty shoes still on my feet
Some love some freedom
Some victory some defeat
Some sing about tommorow
What a revolution will bring
I know that day is coming
Let em' shout let them sing
Woh, woh
Some trials and tribulation
Some love some freedom

