

Dead Man's Shoes (Overland/Goldsworthy/Jupp/Barnett/Davis)

In the badlands long ago  
There's a story often told  
Of a wanted man they thought they'd left to hang  
Then a stranger passing through  
Made a deal and cut him loose  
Could have left him for dead  
But this is what he said

Come on ride with me  
Let's blaze a trail of glory  
Set our spirits free  
Live and die with me  
You got nothin' left to lose  
When you stand in a dead man's shoes  
Dead man's shoes

A desperado and a wanted man  
Their reputation spread across the land  
Many good men tried and failed  
But no-one ever lived to tell the tale  
Now they're dead and gone  
But the legend still lives on

Come on ride with me  
Let's blaze a trail of glory  
Set our spirits free  
Live and die with me  
You got nothin' left to lose  
When you stand in a dead man's shoes  
Dead man's shoes

Dead man's shoes

Come on ride with me  
Let's blaze a trail of glory  
Set our spirits free  
Live and die with me  
'Cos you got nothin' left to lose  
Nothin' left to lose  
Come on ride with me  
Let's blaze a trail of glory  
Set our spirits free  
Live and die with me  
You got nothin' left to lose  
When you stand in a dead man's shoes  
Dead man's shoes

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*From the FM album DEAD MAN'S SHOES*