

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