

Katie Melua, Blue Shoes

These blue shoes seem to suit me well,
When I feel like hell,
As I do now that you're gone
Lost and lonely since you stopped caring,
I've been wearing my new shoes.
I've been wearing my blue shoes.

You and I made the perfect pair,
It don't seem fair,
I loved you more than you know.
Sorry I'm such a sorry state,
But while I wait for some good news,
I'll be wearing my blue shoes.

Don't feel like walking strong,
Shufflin' along on my way home.
Trudgin' down that shopping street,
Where we used to meet.
But I ain't buying.
I'm wearing my blue shoes and crying.

These blue shoes seem to suit my sould,
Since you shot that hole.
Since you shot that hole in my heart
And if I wind up on the sidewalk bleeding
I won't be needing my new shoes
Won't be needing my blue shoes.

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Lost and lonely since you stopped caring
I've been wearing my new shoes
I've been wearing my blue shoes