

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**The shuffle of my feet**

The city now is sleeping, its coast has slowed down  
The streets are all deserted, they've almost lost their sound  
I've walked the lonely sidewalk, my heart way down deep  
But the only sound that I hear is the shuffle of my feet

I stare into a window my mind is miles away  
Your face is everywhere I go, I can't live on this way  
A red light slows my progress, then I cress the street  
But the only sound that I hear is the shuffle of my feet

I came up to a small cafe and entered into the gloom  
I remember how many times we sat together in this room  
I couldn't stand it any longer  
I stumbled blindly into the street  
Tears came down, but the only sound was the shuffle of my feet

Was the shuffle of my feet, was the shuffle of my feet