

SAND IN YOUR SHOES  
Ralph McTell

You don't so much feel dirty  
You just feel like a fool  
You were way past thirty  
She was hardly out of school  
I can understand the way you feel  
Your pride's been somewhat bruised  
You cried the dust from out of your eyes  
But you've still got sand in your shoes,  
Got a little sand in your shoes.

It's sad think of how you felt  
When she was on your arm  
Those burning eyes they made you melt  
You heard no smoke alarm.  
You look like Doctor Watson  
Lost but looking for clues  
And if I was Sherlock Holmes I'd say  
There's still a little sand in your shoes,  
A little bit of sand in your shoes.

This affair had a mercury switch  
It was only a matter of time  
Everyone else took cover  
But you marched on down the line  
And now it's blown up in your face  
These things have a pretty short fuse  
Like a phoenix you will rise again  
But leave a little sand in your shoes,  
Leave a little sand in your shoes.

To err is only human  
And you ran true to form  
Only the camels seem to sense  
An approaching desert storm  
A few grains blew up your nose  
It depends on your point of view  
A touch of grit between your toes  
Or a little bit of sand in your shoes,  
A little bit of sand in your shoes.

Remember that magic seaside day  
When you were a little kid  
And they said it was time to all go home  
And you nearly flipped your lid  
Do you recall the little sand dance  
You did when you refused  
It rubbed your foot but it made you smile  
To feel a little sand in your shoes,  
To feel a little sand in your shoes.

And you're still looking about you  
At things far out of range  
You say you can't help falling in love  
I guess you'll never change  
I love your soft shoe shuffle  
It dances away your blues  
You might grow old but you won't grow up  
If you keep a little sand in your shoes.  
Keep a little bit of sand in your shoes.