

New Shoes

Paolo Nutini

Intro: [A] [G] [A] [G]

[A]Woke up cold one Tuesday,
 [Cadd9]I'm looking tired and [G]feeling quite sick,
 [A]I felt like there was something missing in my [Cadd9]day to daily [E]life,
 so I [A]quickly opened the wardrobe,
 [Cadd9]pulled out some jeans and a [G]T-Shirt that seemed [A]clean,
 topped it off with a pair of old shoes,
 that were [Cadd9]ripped around the [E]seams,
 and I [Dsus2]thought these shoes just don't suit me.

Chorus:

[A]Hey, I put some [E]new shoes on,
 and [Dsus2]suddenly everything is right,
 I said, [A]hey, I put some [E]new shoes on
 and [Dsus2]everybody's smiling, it's so inviting,
 Oh, [A]short on money, but [E]long on time,
 [Dsus2]slowly strolling in the sweet sunshine,
 and [A]I'm running late,
 and I don't [E]need an excuse,
 'cause I'm [Dsus2]wearing my brand new shoes.

[A]Woke up late one Thursday,
 [A]I'm seeing stars as I'm rubbing my eyes,
 and I [A]felt like there were two days missing,
 as I [A]focused on the [E]time,
 and I [A]made my way to the kitchen,
 [Cadd9]but I had to stop from the [G]shock of what I [A]found,
 a room full of all my friends [Cadd9]dancing round and [E]round,
 and I [Dsus2]thought hello new shoes, byebye blues.

Chorus

Breakdown - [A] - [G]

[A]Take me wondering through these streets,
 [A]where bright lights and angels meet, [G]
 [A]stone to stone they take me on,
 I'm walking to the break of dawn. [G]

[A]Take me wondering through these streets,
 [A]where bright lights and angels meet, [G]
 [A]stone to stone they take me on,
 I'm walking to the break of dawn.

Chorus (x2)