

When These Shoes Were New (Take me out Drinking Tonight)

Michael Marra

D / G /  
When these shoes were new it was, 'How do you do?'

D / A /  
It was whisky and telling of tales.

D / G /  
And when my shirt was clean, I was there to be seen,

D / A /  
I had bright eyes and my smile never failed.

Bm F#m G D  
All of my brothers that I met on the way,

Bm F#m G A /  
They were drinking by night, they were drinking by day.

G D G D  
Oh restore to my eyes what was pure and was right,

D A G  
Honey take me out drinking tonight,

/ D A D /  
Honey, take me out drinking tonight.

D / G /  
Bluebells on matches and stains on the table,

D / A /  
And the sweet smell of the luscious woodbine,

D / G /  
Oh Mister McEwan, you will be a ruin,

D / A /  
I see it, but I don't really mind.

Bm  
All of my brothers...

D / GA7 /  
I'm still smiling through, though there's stains on my shoes,

D / A /  
The right is heavy and the left it is right.

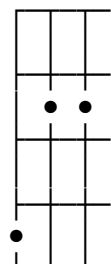
D / GA7 /  
If it's left up to you, I know what you'd do,

D A G  
Honey take me out drinking tonight,

G D A D /  
Honey, take me out drinking tonight.

Bm  
All of my brothers...

Bm



F#m

