

## Kelly Joe's Shoes

Tim O'Brien III-66

C F C G C  
 I have a friend lives up in Portland, I stayed there with him one time  
 C F C G C  
 He had a new a pair of high-top sneakers, didn't fit him but they fit me fine  
 G F G C  
 I laced up his Converse sneakers, we drove down the California line  
 G F G C  
 After we played a little gig in Chico, he headed home, he left me behind

F

**Chorus:** Said take these shoes and be on your way.

C G C  
 It looks like you've got travelin' to do  
 F  
 Come back and see me some other day.  
 C G C  
 Tell me all about where they took you to **X2**

Now I had a lot of fun in those black Chuck Taylors C F C  
 A finer shoe has never been worn G C  
 I can see where I've been in the color fadin' C F C  
 I can see what I learned where they're frayed and worn G C  
 I walked off the tread on the concrete pavement G F  
 of London, and Dublin, and New York town G C  
 I shook out the sand from the ocean beaches, G F  
 I left it on the floor of an airport lounge G C

**Chorus**

Today it rained at the bluegrass fester C F C  
 It was squishy squashin through the fields all day G C  
 I rinsed them out in the cool lake water, C F C  
 I washed that mountain mud away G C  
 Now I'm sittin' in a friendly kitchen, G F  
 the wind outside it howls and blows G C  
 I'll let em dry by a cozy fire, G F  
 and warm my soaked and wrinkled toes G C

**Chorus**

These are shoes that like to travel, C F C  
 no tellin' where they'll take me to G C  
 They're still not done scratchin' gravel C F C  
 They still gotta show me a thing or two G C

**Chorus**