

WALKING IN MY SHOES

Words and Music by
MARTIN GORE

Dm7



Gm9



Bbmaj9



Dm7



(1.) I would

Gm



Dm



tell you 'bout the things they put - me through, — the pain I've been sub - ject - ed to, —

C



Dm



Gm



but the Lord him-self — would blush. —

The count-less feasts laid at — my feet, — for —

Dm



C



bid - den fruits for me — to eat, —

but I think your pulse would start to rush. —

Dm



C/D



Dm






Now I'm not look - ing for ab - so - lu - tion,

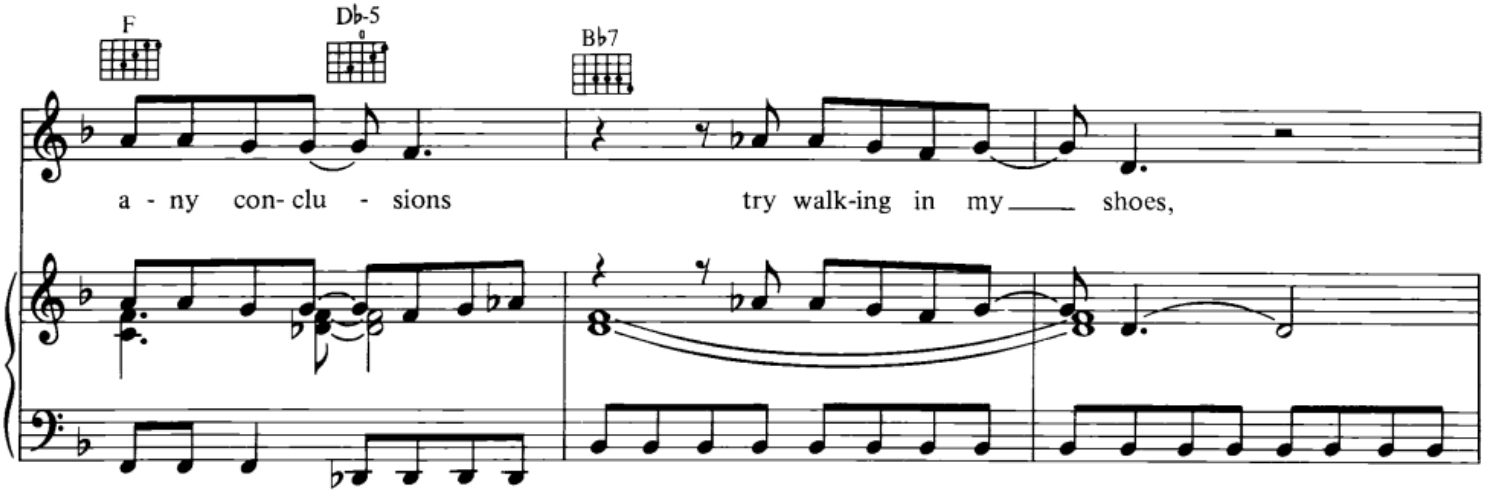
C/D  Dm  C/D 


for - give-ness for the things I — do, — but be-fore you come to



F  Db-5  Bb7 

a - ny con-clu - sions try walk-ing in my — shoes,



Gm7  Dm 

try walk-ing in my — shoes. You'll stum-ble in my foot steps,



A/C#  Bbmaj7  Gm9 

keep the same ap-point-ments I kept, if you try walk-ing in my —



1.



— shoes, if you try walk-ing in my — shoes.




2. C6



(2.) Mor - if you try walk-ing in my —



— shoes, try walk-ing in my — shoes.

A/C#



Bbmaj7



Gm9



C



Dm



C



Dm



C



Dm



Now I'm not look - ing for ab - so - lu - tion,

C



Dm



C



for - give - ness for the things I — do, — but be - fore you come to



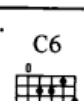
a - ny con - clu - sions try walk - ing in my — shoes,



try walk - ing in my — shoes. You'llstum - ble in my foot - steps,



keep the same ap - point - ments I kept, if you try walk - ing in my —



— shoes. You'llstum - ble in my Try walk - ing in my —

The musical score is written in a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line for each system.

System 1: Chords are Bbmaj7, C6, and Bbmaj7. The lyrics are: "shoes, if you try walk-ing in my shoes,"

System 2: Chords are C6, Dm, and A/C#. The lyrics are: "try walk-ing in my shoes."

System 3: Chords are Bbmaj7, Gm9, Bbmaj7, and C6. The system ends with the instruction "Repeat to Fade".

VERSE 2:

Morality would frown upon,
 Decency look down upon
 The scapegoat fate's made of me.
 But I promise now my judge and jurors,
 My intentions couldn't have been purer,
 My case is easy to see.

I'm not looking for a clearer conscience,
 Peace of mind after what I've been through.
 And before we talk of any repentance,
 Try walking in my shoes,
 Try walking in my shoes.