

## Shake the Dust

When your backs against the wall  
and your feeling kinda small,  
and the world's a hard and crazy place to be.  
When ev'ry sentence starts with 'Why?'  
when there's no 'You' but only 'I',  
there's no longer any 'Us' but only 'Me';  
that's the time to hit the trail,  
go by bus or plane or sail,  
oh shake the dust from off your trav'lin feet.  
It's the time to hit the trail,  
go by bus or plane or sail,  
looking for new loves and lives to meet.  
*When it's time to hit the trail,  
go by bus or plane or sail,  
shake the dust from off your trav'lin feet.  
Yeah, the only way to be  
is footloose and fancy free,  
so shake the dust from your trav'lin feet,  
shake the dust from your trav'lin feet.*

With your back against the wall  
you'll be standing ten feet tall,  
and this great world will provide a place to stay.  
Just shake the dust from off your feet,  
move on to where fun-people meet,  
and find out your world's no longer coloured grey.  
Go north or south, east or west,  
find just where the lovin's best,  
for this world's the greatest place to be;  
Set your feet upon the trail,  
Go by bus or plane or sail,  
Soon you'll be an 'Us' instead of 'Me'.  
*When it's time to hit the trail,  
go by bus or plane or sail,  
shake the dust from off your trav'lin feet.  
Yeah, the only way to be  
is footloose and fancy free,  
so shake the dust from your trav'lin feet,  
Yeah, shake the dust from your trav'lin feet.*