

YOUR SWEATER, MY SHOES

Music and lyrics by Julie A. Silver

Medium folk ballad

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of five systems of music, each with a line of lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as dotted notes, slurs, and rests. The lyrics are: "I'm not you and you're not me. This is no sur - prise, but still a friend I'd be. Would - n't it be bet - ter if I wore your swea-ter? You'd see what you're miss - ing if you wore my shoes. How can we find com - mon ground if we're al - ways bus - y put - ting o - ther peo - ple down?"

G Em7 D G
I'm not you and you're not me. This is no sur - prise, but

Em7 D/F# C G D/F# G
still a friend I'd be. Would - n't it be bet - ter if I wore your swea-ter?

C G D D/G
You'd see what you're miss - ing if you wore my shoes.

Em7 D G Em7 D
How can we find com - mon ground

G Em7 D/F#
if we're al - ways bus - y put - ting o - ther peo - ple down?

C G D/F# G

Oh, what we could wea - ther _____ if we got to - ge - ther! _____

C G D/F# G

You'd see what you're miss - ing if you wore _ my shoes.

C G C G

I try to see the o - ther side but my

Em G D

mind thinks it knows _____ what's _____ true. _____ I'll use my

C G Bm7 E7/G#

heart now _ to find _____ what you've got _ in - side. May - be

Am A7

then I'll see the point of view, _____ then _____ may -

D G

___ be who you real - ly are. ___ We come ___ from

Em7 D G

two dif - ferent lands. ___ You don't speak my lan - guage; ___

Em7 D/F# C G

still I'll un - der - stand. ___ Saints can sit with sin - ners; ___

D/F# G C G

let me cook you din - ner. ___ You'd see what you're miss - ing

D G

if you wore ___ my ___ shoes. I'll use my

C G Bm7 E7/G#

heart now ___ to find ___ what you've got ___ in - side. May - be

Am A7

then I'll see the point of view, then may -

D G

be who you real - ly are. I'm not you;

Em7 D G

you're not me. This is no sur - prise;

Em7 D/F#

still a friend I'd be.

C G D/F# G

Would - n't it be bet - ter? Would - n't it be bet - ter?

C G D G

You'd see what you're miss - ing if you wore my shoes.

I'm not you and you're not me.
This is no surprise, but still a friend I'd be.
Wouldn't it be better if I wore your sweater?
You'd see what you're missing if you wore my shoes.

How can we find common ground
If we're always busy putting other people down?
Oh, what we could weather if we got together!
You'd see what you're missing if you wore my shoes.

I try to see the other side
But my mind thinks it knows what's true.
I'll use my heart now to find
What you've got inside.
Maybe then I'll see the point of view,
Then maybe who you really are.

We come from two different lands.
You don't speak my language; still I'll understand.
Saints can sit with sinners; let me cook you dinner.
You'd see what you're missing if you wore my shoes.

I'll use my heart now to find
What you've got inside.
Maybe then I'll see the point of view,
Then maybe who you really are.

I'm not you; you're not me.
This is no surprise; still a friend I'd be.
Wouldn't it be better?
Wouldn't it be better?
You'd see what you're missing if you wore my shoes.