

Silver Heels

Fleetwood Mac

She came in like a hurricane
Wearin' boots and diamond rings
With a fox fur on her shoulder
She set wonderin' And I could tell she was feelin' abandoned
Because she flashed a look across my way
She said, "Hop for a ride
You'll never ask me but I'll tell you anyway" She took me out on the blackboard jungle
Put me straight in a hurricane
She hypnotized my eyes with her silver heeled ways
If I could sing like Paul McCartney and get funky like Etta James
I'd never change, I'd never change
I'd never change silver heeled ways She came in and her flags were flyin'
She was a sailboat of sweet perfume
And I could see that her eyes were smilin'
From across the room Well I couldn't think of conversation
I was busy lookin' at her furs
She said, "Hey, you'll never ask me
So I guess I'll say the word" She took me out on the blackboard jungle
Put me straight in a hurricane
She hypnotized my eyes with her silver heeled ways
If I could sing like Paul McCartney and get funky like Etta James
I'd never change, I'd never change
No, I'd never change, silver heeled ways (Silver, silver heels)
That's what I mean
(Silver, silver heels)
Whoo, talkin' 'bout silver
Silver heels
(Oh, silver, silver heels)
Alright
I'm talkin' bout silver
(Oh, silver, silver heels)
(Oh, silver) She took me out on the blackboard jungle
Put me straight in a hurricane
She hypnotized my eyes with her silver heeled ways
If I could sing like Paul McCartney and get funky like Etta James
I'd never change, I'd never change, no, I'd never change
I'd never change, silver heeled ways (Silver, silver heels)
Ooh, silver heels
(Silver, silver heels)

Talkin' bout silver heels
(Oh, silver, silver heels)
Silver
(Silver, silver heels)
That's what I mean
Silver heels, oh yeah
(Oh silver, silver heels)

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