

Sensible Shoes

Cindy Bullens

I got a fast car, go cruisin' down the highway
A Corvette Stingray, I do it my way
Got a good job, I makin' lots of money
I look good and I'm funny, so why'm I lonesome honey? The gypsy said the problem with you
You need some sensible shoes
Yes you do, yes you do Look at this black book, it's loaded with phone numbers
Potential lovers, new worlds to discover
You would think I really have it made now
New Rayban shades but I'm a heartache on parade now I walk around with the blues
I need some sensible shoes Sensible shoes, ones that will lead me back to you
Sensible shoes, 'cuz you're the only lover that was ever true
I need some sensible shoes All my friends now, they look up to me
They wish they could be a lot more like me
But they don't know and they can't see
How I'm hurtin', how I'm empty Lost my soul when I walked out on you
I need some sensible shoes Sensible shoes, ones that will lead me back to you
Sensible shoes, cuz you're the only lover that was ever true
I need some sensible shoes I got a fast car, go cruisin' down the highway
A Corvette Stingray, I do it my way
Got a good job, makin' lots of money
I look good and I'm funny, so why 'm I lonesome honey? The gypsy said the problem with you
Ah, you know Sensible shoes, ones that will lead me back to you
Sensible shoes, 'cuz you're the only lover that was ever true
Sensible shoes, ones that will lead me back to you
Sensible shoes, 'cuz you're the only lover that was ever true
I need some sensible shoes All right
Nice tight fit, must be my size

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