

No Shoe Strings On Louise

Elton John

Lady love, rides a big red Cadillac
Buys the hoedown show salt and beans
Goes to church to pray for Lucifer
She milked the male population clean So ride in line, shake yourself by the hand
Live your life inside a paper can
But you'll never get to pick and choose
She's bought you and sold you
There ain't no shoe strings on Louise Come on down, come on down from the ladder
Henry, get your head, get your head out of them clouds
What she wants is to go kissin' on a swine herd
You might as well kiss the boss man's cow So ride in line, shake yourself by the hand
Live your life inside a paper can
But you'll never get to pick and choose
She's bought you and sold you
There ain't no shoe strings on Louise, come on, gal All those city women who want to make us poor men
And this land's got the worse for the worryin'
Yeah, I got married at the early age of fourteen
And I've been worryin' about the way you'll be lovin' them Yeah, so ride in line, shake yourself by the hand
Live your life inside a paper can
But you'll never get to pick and choose
She's bought you and sold you
There ain't no shoe strings on Louise, oh, yeah
There ain't no shoe strings on Louise, yeah, oh

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