

# Those Shoes

## Eagles

Tell us what you're gonna do tonight, mama  
There must be someplace you can go  
In the middle of the tall drinks and the drama  
There must be someone you know  
God knows, you're lookin' good enough  
But you're so smooth and the world's so rough  
You might have somethin' to loose  
Oh, no, pretty mama  
What you gonna do in those shoes?  
Got those pretty little straps around your ankles  
Got those shiny little chains around your heart  
You go to have your independence  
But you don't know just where to start  
Desperation in the singles bars  
An' all those jerk offs in their fancy cars  
You can't believe your reviews  
Oh, no, you can't do that  
Once you started wearin' those shoes  
They're lookin' at you, leanin' on you  
Tell you anything you want to hear  
They give you tablets of love  
They're waiting for you, got to score you  
Handy with a shovel and so sincere  
Oh, they got the kids glove  
You just want someone to talk to  
They just wanna get their hands on you  
You get whatever you choose  
Oh, no, you can't do that  
Once you started wearin' those shoes  
Oh, no, you can't do that  
Once you started wearin' those shoes

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