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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/