

# Ruby Red Shoes

## Sawyer Brown

Well, it seemed to be just a dream  
But how is one to know  
There was a cat and a man made of tin  
There was a chick and an old scarecrowI got all shook up, I raised my cup  
To toast that girl I'd seen  
I got my nerve, I threw a curve  
And I told her what I meanI said, ooh, ooh, where'd you get them ruby red shoes  
They look like they could take a man to a place he could use  
We could tap our heels girl and chase away my blues  
If I could talk you out of them ruby red shoesIt ain't hard to tell on a carousel  
Just where that horse might go  
So I jumped ship a shootin' from my hip  
Headed down that golden roadWell, the sky got black so I turned back  
I'm not one to steal the show  
Scarecrow was cool and the cat was too  
But me and tin man want to knowI said, ooh, ooh, where'd you get them ruby red shoes  
They look like they could take a man to a place he could use  
We could tap our heels girl and chase away my blues  
If I could talk you out of them ruby red shoesI said, ooh, ooh, where'd you get them ruby red shoes  
They look like they could take a man to a place he could use  
We could tap our heels girl and chase away my blues  
If I could talk you out of them ruby red shoes

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