The Low Spark Of High-Heeled Boys

Traffic

If you see something that looks like a star
And it's shooting up out of the ground
And your head is spinning from a loud guitarAnd you just can't escape from the sound
Don't worry too much, it'll happen to you
We were children once, playing with toysAnd the thing that you're hearing is only the sound
Of the low spark of high-heeled boysThe percentage you're paying is too high priced
While you're living beyond all your means
And the man in the suit has just bought a new car
From the profit he's made on your dreamsBut today you just read that the man was shot dead
By a gun that didn't make any noise
But it wasn't the bullet that laid him to rest was
The low spark of high-heeled boysIf you had just a minute to breathe
And they granted you one final wish
Would you ask for something like another chance?Or something similar as this?
Don't worry too much it'll happen to you
As sure as your sorrows are joysAnd the thing that disturbs you is only the sound
Of the low spark of high-heeled boysThe percentage you're paying is too high priced
While you're living beyond all your means
And the man in the suit has just bought a new car
From the profit he's made on your dreamsBut today you just read that the man was shot dead
By a gun that didn't make any noise
But it wasn't the bullet that laid him to rest was
The low spark of high-heeled boys, high-heeled boysIf I gave you everything that I owned
And asked for nothing in return
Would you do the same for me as I would for you?Or take me for a ride
And strip me of everything including my pride
But spirit is something that no one destroysAnd the sound that I'm hearing is only the sound
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys, heeled boys

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/