Corduroy Shoes

Raspberry Pie

I was never strong with words I'm
Quick to walk away
Unless my feet can speak for me
Then I can talk all day
About the places I could go
If you'd just listen then you'd know
I'm cooler than the shade of blue
That keeps my feet so hot in my Corduroy shoes

Got two left feet and hammers toes just
Lookin' for some nails
To pound into the floorboards
Yeah, my dance moves never fail
To bring a grimace to your face
Ain't got no style, ain't got no grace
But I'm cooler than the shade of blue that
Keeps my feet so hot in my Corduroy shoes

Take the time, you'll never find my
Two achilles heels
But if you do, they'll be in blue
That's softer to the feel
Than all the finest silks and sheets
To pound the ground and pound the streets so
Tell the world and spread the news that
Keep my feet so hot, they're my Corduroy shoes

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