

# Do Your Feet Hurt (Critter Version)

[MxPx](#)

Can I call you sweetheart or even baby doll?  
If I had your number, you'd be getting a phone call  
Can I leave you a message on your machine?  
Letting you know that you're the bomb and you blew up on me  
Are you anxious to see me after your next class?  
Do you care when I tell you step around that broken glass?  
Can I see you after you get out of school?  
I won't even mind it if you treat me cruel  
Take a ride on my Vespa, I'll take you home  
I'll climb up to your window and read you a poem  
Are you anxious to see me after your next class?  
Do you care when I tell you step around that broken glass?  
I know that you believe in the one true God above  
And that's why you're waiting for your one and only love  
Do your feet hurt? Did you fall from Heaven?  
'Cause you've been running through my mind all day, my mind don't mind  
I don't know what to say or do, I  
can't eat when I'm with you  
Goodnight sweetheart I gotta go and you won't come to my next show?

Songwriters

Michael Herrera  
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