

Silver Heels

Fleetwood Mac

Written by Bob Welch.

She came in like a hurricane

Wearing boots and diamond rings

With a fox fur on her shoulder

She set wondering

And I could tell she was feeling abandoned

Because she flashed a look across my way

She said hop for a ride

You'll never ask me but I'll tell you anyway She took me out on the blackboard jungle

Put me straight in a hurricane

She hypnotized my eyes with her silver heeled ways

If I could sing like Paul McCartney, or get funky like Etta James

I'd never change, I'd never change, I'd never change silver heeled ways

She came in and her flags were flying

She was a sailboat of sweet perfume

And I could see that her eyes were smiling

From across the room

Well I couldn't think of conversation

I was busy looking at her furs

She said Hey, you'll never ask me

So I guess I'll say the word She took me out on the blackboard jungle

Put me straight in a hurricane

She hypnotized my eyes with her silver heeled ways

If I could sing like Paul McCartney, and funky like Etta James

I'd never change, I'd never change, No I'd never change silver heeled ways

(silver, silver heels) that's what I mean

(silver) whoo talking bout silver (silver heels)

(silver) alright (silver heels)

I'm talkin' bout silver (silver) silver heels (silver)

She took me out on the blackboard jungle

Put me straight in a hurricane

She hypnotized my eyes with her silver heeled ways

If I could sing like Paul McCartney, and funky like Etta James

I'd never change, No I'd never change her, I'd never change silver heeled ways (silver) Oooh silver heels

(silver) talkin' bout silver heels

(silver) silver heels

(silver) that's what I mean...

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