

Fire in Your New Shoes

Kaskade

I like that outfit, the zipper's pinchin'
But if you want it any tighter, we could cinch it
Dress up leather, wear every colour
I'm going Rococo with sequins in the summer So come
Twirl your dresses around
Lift your cotton socks on
And turn your cameras on now for the fun While I light a fire in your new shoes
If you should smile, look so surprised
While I light a fire in your new shoes
Look out that your soles don't burn to the floor I light the fire
I light the fire Buttons are busted, we're decorated
We make an ornament with gold and silver plating
So what's the latest, we raise a fever
We're just all red inside, that's all to see here Yeah, we're red inside, we're all red inside
And the leg bone's connected to the one in the thigh
We are red inside, we're all red inside
And the leg bone's connected to the one in the thigh So come oh, oh, oh
Twirl your dresses around uh, uh, uh
Lift your cotton socks, sock, sock, sock, sock
Turn your cameras oh, oh, oh, oh, oh While I light a fire in your new shoes
If you should smile, look so surprised
While I light a fire in your new shoes
Look out that your soles don't burn to the floor While I light a fire in your new shoes
If you should smile, look so surprised
While I light a fire in your new shoes
Look out that your soles don't burn to the floor While I light a fire
I light a fire

Songwriters

Sorbara, Martina / Phillips, Mark / Bjarnson, Finn / Raddon, Ryan Published by

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