

Red Shoes Blues

Andrew Lloyd Webber

She's So misguided
It's all so one-sided
That dimwitted girl dares to tangle with me
She's Prissy
She's Clueless
And I want Her shoe less
I'll show her how fiendishly mean I can be

I want those shoes to establish just whose number one from the east to the west
Then I'll be complete with the world at my feet
And red always suited me best

I know I Hold sway over all I survey
But I now need a much bigger deal
The shoes are the key to the making of me
So find her and bring her to heal

When I get that footwear from her
And it's put where it could have been, should have been right from the start
My power will grow, it'll blossom and flow
Through the world through the years and straight to my heart

We all like to dance
So now here's your chance
You'll dance to your very last gasp
Chasse, pirouette you'll swelter and sweat
And stumble right into my grasp
You'll find you can't stop as you dance till you drop
And stumble right into my grasp

Enjoy your dance my pretty
And now you my monkeys, my darlings, it's time at long last to go do your work, now off you go and mop up
the mess, I want that little girl and her mangy little dog and most of all I want my slippers!

Lyrics submitted by Danielle Cuttin.