

# Silver Heels

## White Star Orchestra

She came in like a hurricane  
Wearin' boots and diamond rings  
With a fox fur on her shoulder  
She set wonderin' And I could tell she was feelin' 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 and 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 flyin'  
She was a sailboat of sweet perfume  
And I could see that her eyes were smilin'  
From across the room Well I couldn't think of conversation  
I was busy lookin' 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 get 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, silver heels)  
Whoo, talkin' 'bout silver  
Silver heels  
(Oh, silver, silver heels)  
Alright  
I'm talkin' bout silver  
(Oh, silver, silver heels)  
(Oh, 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 get funky like Etta James  
I'd never change, I'd never change, no, I'd never change  
I'd never change, silver heeled ways (Silver, silver heels)  
Ooh, silver heels  
(Silver, silver heels)

Talkin' bout silver heels  
(Oh, silver, silver heels)  
Silver  
(Silver, silver heels)  
That's what I mean  
Silver heels, oh yeah  
(Oh silver, silver heels)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>