These Shoes

Sandhja

I said I said I said
I would cater to your ego and fold my hands in
prayer for your religion
if you would love me and walk me every dayYou said, you said, you said.
You would not let your indecision get
in the way of my night but you still managed
to bring your bad temper
to my little showI can not walk in these shoes
They hurt my toes
I can not stay in your grip
You hurt my nose
because you squeeze too hard let go of my headThey said, they said, they said
I should get a hobby like learn
how to play the accordion
to tell some of my records
but my fingers
can't keep upI can not walk in these shoes
They hurt my toes
I can not stay in your grip
You hurt my nose
because you squeeze too hard let go of my head

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