

The Low Spark of High-Heeled Boys

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

If you see something that looks like a star
Shooting up out of the ground
And your head is spinning from a loud guitar
And you can't escape from the sound
Don't worry too much, it'll happen to you
We were children once playing with toys
And the thing that you're hearing is only the sound
Of the low spark of high-heeled boys, yeah
High-heeled boys, yeah, high-heeled boys
If you had just a minute to breathe
And they granted you one final wish
Would you ask for something like another chance?
Something similar as this?
Don't worry too much, it'll happen to you
As sure as your sorrows are joys
And the thing that you're hearing is only the sound
The low spark of high-heeled boys
The percentage you're paying is too high priced
Living beyond all your means
The man in the suit has just bought a new car
From the profit he made on your dreams
Today you just read that the man was shot dead
By a gun that didn't make any noise
And it wasn't the bullet that laid him to rest was
The low spark of high-heeled boys
High-heeled boys, high-heeled boys
High-heeled boys, high-heeled boys
If I gave you everything that I have
And I asked for nothing in return
Would you do the same for me as I do for you?
Or take me for a ride
Strip me of everything including my pride
But spirit is something no one destroys
And the thing that you're hearing is only the sound
The low spark of high-heeled boys
High-heeled boys, high-heeled boys
High-heeled boys, high-heeled boys, boys

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