

Eleven Hundred Springs "Brand New Pair Of Shoes"

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I can feel her fallin out of love with me,
And I don't know just what I'm gonna do,
What should I change, who should I be,
My Cinderella's lookin for a brand new pair of shoes

She used to look at me like I was her prince charming,
And every night was our own private ball,
Now the rate of her disinterest is alarming,
And I wonder who she's lookin at at all

I'm afraid our love might turn into a pumpkin,
The glass slipper that I'm holdin's gonna break,
She thinks I'm some clueless country bumpkin,
And our fairy tale of love was a mistake

Bridge:
My jokes ain't funny anymore,
And all the flowers are a bore,
She deserves so much better,
But I just can't seem to let her

Leave me here alone and cryin,
And lookin for the deepest shade of blue,
There just ain't no denying,
My Cinderella's lookin for a brand new pair of shoes

Repeat Bridge:

Leave me here alone and cryin,
And lookin for the deepest shade of blue,
There just ain't no denying,
My Cinderella's lookin for a brand new pair of shoes

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