

## Fleet Foxes

### "Silver Heels"

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Written by Bob Welch.

She came in like a hurricane  
Wearing boots and diamond rings  
With a fox fur on her shoulder  
She set wondering  
And I could tell she was feeling 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, or 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 flying  
She was a sailboat of sweet perfume  
And I could see that her eyes were smiling  
From across the room  
Well I couldn't think of conversation  
I was busy looking 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 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) whoo talking bout silver (silver heels)  
(silver) alright (silver heels)  
I'm talkin' bout silver (silver) silver heels (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 funky like Etta  
James  
I'd never change, No I'd never change her, I'd never  
change silver heeled ways

(silver) Oooh silver heels  
(silver) talkin' bout silver heels  
(silver) silver heels  
(silver) that's what I mean...

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