Brook Benton "Shoes"

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(Shoes, you keep walking up to her door) (Shoes, you wanna go back for more)

Shoes, now we've been here before Every time I put you on my feet You keep walking up to her door

You been turned out in the rain She puts you out in the cold You been treated so bad I think you got a hole in your sole

Now watch yourself, shoes You've worn out your welcome there Don't you know when you're not wanted She got herself a brand new pair

I thought you'd be tired Thought you'd be worn I know where you wanna go, shoes Every time I put you on

Now listen to me Shoes, we've been here before Every time I put you on You wanna walk back to her door

I got to find a way To keep moving on I can't think of yesterday Cause yesterday has gone

Can't live on all these things Locked up in my head I know where you wanna be Back there under that woman's bed

Now, shoes, don't you Have a better place to go Shoes, that woman done Put a hole in your sole Shoes (shoes)
(You keep walking up to her door)
And every time I put you
On my feet, you keep on
(You wanna go back for more)

Oh, Lord now, shoes (shoes)
(She's only gonna make you blue)
Shoes (shoes) shoes
I know I put the blame on you

Shoes (shoes)...

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