

Mary-Kate & Ashley Olsen "Sore Feet"

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There's a blister on my sister from too many Grande
Jete

And there's nothing I can do to make it go away
With bandages applied, she looks so undignified
It's a sad athlete who's got sore feet

Chorus:

Welcome to the club
Don't think this is easy street
We know how it feels
But when the lights go down, the curtain comes up
(3rd chorus add: The music swells and you feel the
beat)
And the setting is complete.
It's bittersweet, when we've got sore feet
It's a crying change seize, it's how personality
Can change dramatically.
When they've got sore feet
It's the dance with pain, but they do it all they get
It's a love hate thing, when you're got (we've got)
Sore Feet

Chorus

Look at these worn and tired shoes
They've been good to you
They have a selfcount let us pay our dues
They knew just what to do

They had to fit just right
Not too loose and not too tight
They gave it all
It came through for you
Strap your ankles 'til your toes turn blue

Chorus

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