

Mary-Kate And Ashley "Sore Feet"

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there's a blister on my sister from too many
grand jetes
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 that this is
easy street
we know how it feels
but when the lights go down the curtain
comes up
and the setting is complete
it's bittersweet when you've got sore feet

it's a crying shame to see just how
personalities
can change dramatically
when we've got sore feet
it's a dance with pain, but they'd do it all
again
it's a love-hate thing when you've got
we've got sore feet

chorus

look at these worn and tired shoes
they've been good to you
they held us up, helped us pay our dues
they knew just what to do
they had to fit just right
not too close and not too tight
they gave it all and came through for you
strapped your ankles till your toes turned blue

welcome to the club, don't think that this is
easy street
we know how it feels
but when the lights go down
the curtain comes up
the music swells, and you feel the beat,

and the setting is complete
it's bittersweet when...OOH!, OW! OW!... we
got sore feet

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