

Murphy's Law

"Slingback Shoes"

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I'm gettin' tired of rememberin' when
Now it's just a drag to see you again
Lookin' for younger and younger men
'Til you find some little boy's heart to break again

But I know that you're lonely
I can see that you're stoned
Take your sling-back shoes and go back home

You're witty and fast
Your words they cut like a knife
You talk of love, but it don't show in your eyes
I've seen you be a coquette
And I've heard you jive
While you look for somebody's blood
To make you feel alive

But I know that you're lonely
I can see that you're stoned
Take your sling-back shoes and go back home

Go back home
You know, I don't need you
Go back home and make love to yourself like you
always do
If one of your lovers, runs into me
We might exchange a look of sympathy

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