

The Foreshadowing

"The Gal With The Yaller Shoes"

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Swing your
Everybody move
Here comes the gal
With the yaller shoes

Who do you think I'm gonna see
The gal with the yaller shoes
The gal with the yaller shoes
And the golden hair
Ain't nobody like her

Giddy up, giddy up,
Giddy up horse
You know that I wanna be
With the gal
With the yaller shoes
(Ain't nobody like her)

Who'se got a smile
That spells romance
The gal with the yaller shoes
The gal with the yaller shoes
And the golden hair
(Ain't nobody like her)

Fiddle up, fiddle up
Fiddlin' man
I'm able to have this dance
With the gal
With the yaller shoes

Oh you can take all the others
And give them to the seven brothers
As for me the only bride I'll choose
(There ain't nobody like her)

[VERSE 1]

I'll choose the gal who suits me fine
The gal with the yaller shoes
The gal with the yaller shoes
And the golden hair

(Ain't nobody like her)

[Repeat VERSE 2]

Giddy up, giddy up,
Giddy up horse
There's only gal that's mine
That's the gal with the yaller shoes

[BRIDGE]

(There ain't nobody like her)

[Repeat VERSE 1]

[Repeat VERSE 2]

(Ain't nobody like her)
Ain't nobody like her
Ain't nobody like the gal with the yaller shoes

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