

The Movement

"I Love You, But You're Standing On My Foot"

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When I saw you standing there in your lacy underwear I
knew I was in the
Ladies' dressing room and now I've seen it all and they
kicked me out of the
Mall but it was wonderful and now we've got a lot to talk
about yeah I know
Yeah but when we're hanging out it always seems like
you're having a cow I
Love You But You're Standing On My Foot. There's got
to be some way for
You and me to act our age and maybe make a change
where will we be next
Year still sitting here and drinking beer and watching
Mr. Belvedere and I
Know it's not much of a life you're in color I'm in black
and white but we play
Parcheesi every Saturday night so that's all right cause
I love you but you're
Standing on my foot yeah yeah. And you were wearing
your hat that said god
Guts and guns made America free let's keep all three
and you were smiling but
I could see your disappointment and a piece of
something green stuck
Between your teeth I said I'm so impressed you said
surely you dressed I said
Yes but stop calling me Shirley it's not my name.

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