

## O.A.R. "Rhythm of your Shoes"

Visit "[Rhythm of your Shoes](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The way I see it  
Things have changed  
It's better for me now  
And it all began on a summer day  
When the rain was pouring down  
You sent my way a smile  
And I can't forget just how wet you are  
And of you  
Of you

And on and on  
That summer day just took it slow  
I remember every sway of your body and everywhere  
you go  
We sat on a corner and I got to know you good  
And the afternoon  
Yeah, it's for you  
Its all for you

But I could've been somebody  
But I was just a body, for you  
Yeah, I could've been the king of many things  
But now I'm not, cause of you  
And the things you do  
I hear the rhythm of your shoes

What was a dream  
Changed quickly  
Here I am months later  
I'm staring out of this window  
Looking for your face  
I mean, I know, I know that we met at the place  
Oh, but it's got to change  
I mean it's got be real  
I can't believe that afternoon couldn't be real  
But the days go by  
And months too  
And I'm staring  
And the nights go slowly too  
But I'm staring  
I'm staring for you  
Yeah them things you do

Oh, I could've been the king of many things  
But now I'm not, cause of you  
Yeah, I could've been somebody  
But I was just a body for you  
I hear the things they do  
I hate the rhythm of your shoes

Can it be  
That it was only you and me  
On a street somewhere  
That can never be  
I mean I fell in love  
The second you caught my eye  
And how many time do that happen in your life  
I mean, how many times  
And I won't forget you  
But how could you  
I mean, the afternoon in the park  
Was something that I'd never do  
And here I am  
Just looking for you  
Out a window  
In the city  
I'm looking for you  
Them things you do  
I love the things you do

Oh, I could've been the king of many things  
Now I'm not, cause of you  
Yeah, I could've been somebody  
But I was just a body for you  
Ohhhhh, I could've been the king of many things  
Of many things, many things  
Yeah, I could've been somebody  
But I just a body for you  
I hear the that thing you do  
I hate the rhythm of your shoes  
It follow you  
I hate the rhythm of your shoes  
I hate the rhythm of your shoes

Visit [O.A.R.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.