

## **Red Shoes by Sawyer Brown**

### **"Ruby Red Shoes"**

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Well it seemed to be just a dream  
But how is one to know  
There was a cat and a man made of tin  
There was a chick and an old scarecrow  
I got all shook up  
I raised my cup  
To toast that girl I'd seen  
I got my nerve  
I threw a curve  
And I told her what I mean

Chorus

I said ooh ooh  
Where'd you get them ruby red shoes  
They look like they could take a man  
To a place he could use  
We could tap our heels girl  
And chase away my blues  
If I could talk you out of them ruby red shoes

It ain't hard to tell on a carousel  
Just where that horse might go  
So I jumped ship  
A shootin' from my hip  
Headed down that golden road  
Well the sky got black  
So I turned back  
I'm not one to steal the show  
Scarecrow was cool  
And the cat was too  
But me and tin man want to know

Chorus repeats twice

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