

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

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

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