

## Hans Theessink

### "Flying Shoes"

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Baby baby don't you know  
What happened to me a while ago  
I may be wrong and I may be right  
When I came home and I turned on the light  
Somebody running out your backdoor  
Never seen a thing move that fast before

Flying shoes, flying shoes  
Running like a bullet, down the avenue

Baby baby take my advice  
I tell you once and I tell you twice  
Mama I want you to understand  
I don't want you messing with no other man  
Hey baby don't you fool around with me  
'Cause I'm as jealous as a man can be

Flying shoes, flying shoes  
Running like a bullet, down the avenue

Trouble hiding on a big old tree  
Old man trouble ain't no friend to me  
Looked him straight in the eye as I turned around  
Son-of-a-bitch came tumbling down  
Big bang as he hit the floor  
Sure won't bother me no more

Flying shoes, flying shoes  
Running like a bullet, down the avenue

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