

## Those Shoes

Eagles

Tell us what you're gonna do tonight, mama.  
There must be someplace you can go  
In the middle of the tall drinks and the drama,  
there must be someone you know.

God knows, you're lookin' good enough,  
but you're so smooth and the world's so rough.  
You might have somethin' to loose.  
Oh, no, pretty mama, what you gonna  
do in those shoes?

Got those pretty little straps around your ankles  
Got those shiny little chains around your heart.  
You go to have your independence  
but you don't know just where to start.

Desperation in the singles bars  
an' all those jerkoffs in their fancy cars.  
you can't believe your reviews.

Oh, no, you can't do that,  
once you started wearin' those shoes

They're lookin' at you, leanin' on you  
Tell you anything you want to hear  
They give you tablets of love  
They're waiting for you  
got to score you  
handy with a shovel and so sincere  
Ooh, they got the kid glove

You just want someone to talk to  
They just wanna get their hands on you  
You get whatever you choose  
Oh, no, you can't do that,  
Once you started wearin' those shoes.