No Shoe Strings On Louise

Elton John

Lady love rides a big red Cadillac Buys the hoedown show salt and beans Goes to church to pray for Lucifer She milked the male population clean

So ride in line shake yourself by the hand Live your life inside a paper can But you'll never get to pick and choose She's bought you and sold you There ain't no shoestrings on Louise

Come on down, come on down from the ladder Henry get your head, get your head out of them clouds What she wants is to go kissing on a swine herd You might as well kiss the boss man's cow

All those city women want to make us poor men
And this land's got the worse for the worrying
I got married at the early age of fourteen
And I've been worrying about the way you'll be loving them