Highheels In The Rain

Fred Eaglesmith

The last time I that I seen her
She was standing on the sidewalk
In front of the town café
And she smiled and she waved
When I called out her name
Then she just looked back down again
Maybe she didn't want me to come on over
Maybe she was only ashamed
Of the bright coloured make up that she wore on her face
And those high heels that she wears in the rain

They had them a place on the 16th line
A mile or so outside the city'
And the truckers come in with all their sad stories
And they feed ‘m breakfast and pity
But the days were long and the work was hard
And I guess she decided to trade
Bacon and eggs, a buck ninety nine
For high heels she could wear in the rain

She moved into town
She got a place
That backs of on to the street

Him and me we sit in the shadows we listened
To the music coming down through her screen
And in the morning she wakes up and draws back the curtains
And looks out on a brand new day
She put on her things and steps into the streets
With those high heels that she wears in the rain

And he used to drink
Cause he thought it might save him
Now he just drinks to drown
There's been times when I told him
I'd like to help him
He says he'd rather
I just push him down
Sometimes she walks by with a man on her arm
And she won't even look our way
With her hair tied and her bright coloured eyes
And those high heels that she wears in the rain

The last time that I seen her
She was standing on the sidewalk
In front of the town café

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