

Flying Shoes

Hans Theessink

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