

Shuffle My Feet

Maxeen

And I would like
To tell you what's true
But what's the point
I can't get to you

And I cannot get a date
You know me
I'll be late

I shuffle my feet
To the beat on the city street

And I don't wanna
Lay you a line
I haven't had a motor
In quite some time

Materials are rubbish
And since I've grown
The less I have
The more I own

I shuffle my feet
To the beat on the city street

Don't get in my way
I gotta deadline to meet
Don't ask me for change
I barely eat
Nothing stops me
Once my feet hit the concrete

Shuffle my feet

Shuffly my feet to the beat
On the city street
Boy

Don't get in my way
I gotta deadline to meet
Don't ask me for change
I barely eat
Nothing stops me once my feet
Hit the concrete