

High Heels And Throwing Things

Robben Ford

Heard him coughing up kerosene
To high heels and throwing things
It's all shattered in his whirlin' world
Of high heels and throwing things
Frustration brings it all too bare
She's a goddess with her man fallin' out of his chair
High heels and throwing things

A desperate man tells the funniest lies
To high heels and throwing things
Too weak for wars he could never win
With high heels and throwing things
There's a mountain says he's bound to climb
But he's expanding his business and he can't find the time
High heels and throwing things
High heels and throwing things

He said, "Five dollars and I'll send you the sun"
So I gave him the money and watched him run
I'm no sucker, but I sympathize
He'll be happy 'fore the night is through
What's a dollar meant to do?
Yeah, high heels and throwing things
High heels and throwing things