

Whose Bed Have Your Boots Been Under?

The Weeks

Whose bed have your boots been under?

Whose bed have your boots been under?
And whose heart did you steal? I wonder
This time, did it feel like thunder, baby?
Whose bed have your boots been under?

Don't look act lonely, don't act so blue
I know I'm not the only girl you run to
Know about Lolita, your little Spanish flame
I've seen you around with Rita, the redhead down the lane

Whose bed have your boots been under?
And whose heart did you steal? I wonder
This time, did it feel like thunder, baby?
And who did you run to?
Whose lips have you been kissing?
Whose well did you throw your wish in?
Is that the same one you been missing, baby?
Whose bed have your boots been under?

Heard you been sneaking around with Jill
And what about that weekend with Beverly Hill?
And I've seen you walking with long-legs Louise
And you weren't just talking last night with Denise

Whose bed have your boots been under?
Whose heart did you steal? I wonder
This time, did it feel like thunder, baby?
Who did you run to?
Whose lips have you been kissing?
Whose well did you throw your wish in?
Is that the same one you been missing, baby?
Whose bed have your boots been under?

Next time you're lonely, don't call on me
Call the operator, maybe she'll be free

Whose bed have your boots been under?
Whose heart did you steal? I wonder
This time, did it feel like thunder, baby?
Who did you run to?
Whose lips have you been kissing?
Whose ear did you tell your wish in?
Is that the same one you been missing, baby?
Whose bed have your boots been under?