

White Shoes

Conor Oberst

You can wear your new white shoes in the muddy afternoon
Walking past these day drunks too, they whistle with their hands
But I could be your catcall too, anything you wanna do
Anything you wanna do

You can take your slide trombone, play it in your catacombs
Find a town that moves real slow and turn it on its head
And I could be your Pharaoh's tomb, anything you wanna do
Lover anything you wanna do

If you want to be common I can claim that I tamed you
A demigod in a bonnet, they're gonna know it ain't true

You can paint your nails lime green, rent yourself a limousine
Kidnap the professor's niece, just tell them that she's dead
We'll party in a hotel room, anything you wanna do
Sister anything you wanna do

You can get your hair all wet sleeping on the riverbed
Kiss a frog and then dissect, gotta find out what's inside
And you can have my bad side too, anything you wanna do
Sure anything you wanna do

If you want to be common I can claim that I tamed you
A demigod in a bonnet, they're gonna know it ain't true

And yes, you are King David's star
And the crescent moon, and the crescent moon
You must sweep the Bodhi tree
I sit beneath, I sit beneath

You can wear your new white shoes in the dirty afternoon
Walking through the traffic fumes, a flower in your hair
And I will swing upon your moods, anytime you want me to
Just tell me what you wanna do, anything you wanna do
Lover anything you wanna do, lover anything you wanna do