

Sensible Shoes

David Lee Roth

got a fast car, go cruisin' down the highway
A Corvette stingray, I do it my way
Got a good job, I'm makin' lots of money
I look good and I'm funny, so why am I lonesome honey?

The gypsy said the problem with you
You need some sensible shoes
Yes you do, yes you do

Look at this black book, it's loaded with phone numbers
Potential lovers, new worlds to discover
You would think I really got it made now
New Rayban shades but I'm a heartache on parade now

I walk around with the blues
I need some sensible shoes

Sensible shoes
Ones that will lead me back to you
Sensible shoes
'Cause you're the only lover that was ever true
I need some sensible shoes

All my friends now, they look up to me
They wish they could be a lot more like me
But they don't know and they can't see
How I'm hurtin', how I'm empty

Lost my soul when I walked out on you
I need some sensible shoes

Sensible shoes
Ones that will lead me back to you
Sensible shoes
'Cause you're the only lover that was ever true
I need some sensible shoes

That's right
He knows
Walk this way, mama

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I look good and I'm funny, so why am I lonesome honey?

The gypsy said the problem with you
Ah, you know

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All right
Nice, tight fit
Must be my size