

# Shoes Without Heels

Elvis Costello

This love of mine is like a stepping stone  
These shoes are made for walking in reverse  
At the dead of night you tiptoe out and leave me all alone  
Putting on your satin slip-ons and your sultry French cologne

She's wearing shoes without heels  
She's walking over the floor  
She's walking all over me  
From here to there and you know how it feels  
When she walks right out of the door

Well, I thought that I was bigger than this town  
I thought I'd stand the pace and go the distance  
But she picked me and she used me up and then she put me down  
And now I'm driven till I'm crying or I'm dreaming till I drown

She's wearing shoes without heels  
She's walking over the floor  
She's walking all over me  
From here to there and you know how it feels  
When she walks right out of the door

While you're busy banking underwear and other useless trinkets  
Spare a thought for worthless men who drag on women like they're  
cigarettes  
'Cos you watch you walk away from him  
While he gets down and deals  
Oh, he'll watch you walk away without heels

Oh, you think that he's a fool to tolerate  
All the liberty you cherish and you roughly take  
But to see your love turn slowly from indifference into hate  
Would hurt him more than any heart that you might care to break

She's wearing shoes without heels  
She's walking over the floor  
She's walking all over you  
But when she's finished, I know what I'll do  
When she walks right back through the door