

Sophia

Good Shoes

Sophia looked at me and she just said that,
Things were so different when we first met
The strange dancing boy at the Camden barfly
Talking to strangers in the middle of the night
As everybody brushes up on the dancefloor
All the pretty girls are screaming out for more
As the boy with no top on plays the guitar
All the pretty girls are screaming take off your pants
If you go back to where we first met it will only break your heart
And if you go back to where we first met it will only break your heart
As everybody stares at the boy on the stage I get kicked out for looking under age
Hitting pots and pans as I nod my head listening to dj's playing shit records
If you go back to where we first met it will only break your heart
And if you go back to where we first met it will only break your heart
If you go back to where we first met it will only break your heart
If you go back to where we first met it will only break your heart