

Paper Shoes

Hawksley Workman

Hang on, hang on now, hang on, hang on there paper shoes
Where do you think you're going now,
That it's raining, come on now, come on now, come you soggy old airplane wing
Now that we've heard you sing, we think you should wither

But singing is about sexual confidence
So sing out your stuff if you feel good enough
To let the moment just hit you, if the music just befits you
Oh, to let the berry juice just slide out from in between your legs,
that intimate hideout

I, I don't mind, I don't mind to be naked
I still like to feel the wind on all my soft places
But you, you haven't killed that yet,
Although you've been trying
It's hard to get on with your poking and your crying
But I have or at least I think I have

And I should've been, I should've been, I should have been, I should have been a girl
Oh with the way I can dance,
My moves are amazing
You may want to think that you want to try,
You want to try, try try to fence me in
But I don't recommend
I blow the roof right off this place

Cause dancing is about sexual confidence
So shake up your stuff and if you feel good enough To let the moment just hit you if the music befits you
To let the let the berry juice just slide out
From in between your legs, your intimate hideout

So don't you, get lazy on me sweet honey baby
Now, don't you get lazy on me sweet honey baby
Don't you get lazy on me sweet honey baby
Fly, up the cannons for me sweet honey baby
And warm blue nights descend on you and me
Sweet honey baby
So don't you get lazy on me sweet honey baby

Don't turn up on the ground
Just doesn't to the peace while swimming cool
And let yourself renew
A merry thing to do the sky above

I should've been, I should have been, I should've been, I should have been a girl
Oh with the way I can dance
My moves are amazing