The Red Shoes

Oh she move like the Diva do I said "I'd love to dance like you." She said "just take off my red shoes Put them on and your dream'll come true With no words, with no song You can dance the dream with your body on And this curve, is your smile And this cross, is your heart And this line, is your path

Oh it's gonna be the way you always thought it would be But it's gonna be no illusion Oh it's gonna be the way you always dreamt about it But it's gonna be really happening to ya Really happening to ya Really happening to ya"

Oh the minute I put them on I knew I had done something wrong All her gifts for the dance had gone It's the red shoes, they can't stop dancing, dancing And this curve, is your smile And this cross, is your heart And this line, is your path

"Oh it's gonna be the way you always thought it would be But it's gonna be no illusion Oh it's gonna be the way you always dreamt about it But it's gonna be really happening to ya"

She gotta dance, she gotta dance And she can't stop 'till them shoes come off These shoes do, a kind of voodoo They're gonna make her dance 'till her legs fall off

Feel your hair come tumbling down Feel your feet start kissing the ground Feel your arms are opening out And see your eyes are lifted to God With no words, with no song I'm gonna dance the dream And make the dream come true I'm gonna dance the dream And make the dream come true

She gotta dance, she gotta dance And she can't stop 'till them shoes come off These shoes do, a kind of voodoo They're gonna make her dance 'till her legs fall off Call a doctor, call a priest They're gonna whip her up like a helicopter

Really happening to ya Really happening to ya

You gotta dance.... Tištěno z www.txp.cz