

In These Shoes?

Kirsty MacColl

I once met a man with a sense of adventure
He was dressed to thrill wherever he went
He said "Let's make love on a mountain top
Under the stars on a big hard rock"

I said "In these shoes?
I don't think so"
I said "Honey, let's do it here."

"So I'm sitting at a bar in Guadalajara
In walks a guy with a faraway look in his eyes
He said "I've got a powerful horse outside
Climb on the back, I'll take you for a ride
I know a little place, we can get there for the break of day."

I said "In these shoes?
No way, Jose"
I said "Honey, let's stay right here."

No le gusta caminar. No puede montar a caballo
(She doesn't like to walk, she can't ride a horse)
Como se puede bailar? Es un escandolo
(But the way she dances, it's a scandal)

Then I met an Englishman
"Oh" he said
"Won't you walk up and down my spine,
It makes me feel strangely alive."

I said "In these shoes?
I doubt you'd survive."
I said "Honey, let's do it.
Let's stay right here."

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(She doesn't like to walk, she can't ride a horse)
Como se puede bailar? Es un escandolo
(But the way she dances, it's a scandal)