One old brown shoe falls in slow motion And the bedsprings hover right above your head As bed springs do, when you're beneath them Someone else just climbed into your bed

By the time she thought you'd probably got to Phoenix She'd arranged for your shoes to be filled Well, you've got your pride and a blue-steel '45 Waited for the other shoe to fall And you waited for the other shoe to fall

Dig a double grave out in the meadow
And you'll curse the rain that turns the dirt to mud
You'll take 35 south towards Laredo
And you'll try to find a doctor that'll prescribe an elixir
That'll make everything better except your late wife and her lo
ver

By the time she thought you'd probably got to Phoenix She'd sealed her fate and gotten herself killed You've got your pride and a blue-steel '45 Waited for the other shoe to fall And you waited for the other shoe to fall And you waited for the other shoe to fall