

Your Nashville Sneakers

The Guess Who

I dig your suspenders
I get it on for your jeans
But your Nashville sneakers always drag me down
I like your blue Cougar
And your bona fide keys
But your Nashville sneakers always drag me down
One by one, the sneakers they will fade, dear
Left out in the sun to dry
Sketching shots of good dates that we've played, dear
Never to be forgotten but remembered