

Burton Cummings, Shiny Stockings

I walk with my baby and I know in nothin' flat
She's got something mellow lots of fellows whistle at
When we go for a walk, I know soon as we're out
With no shadow of doubt,
She's got lots to be proud of...

And I'm hip I'm lucky to have a woman that well endowed
A girl half that lovely could make plenty of fellows proud
I'm crazy about all of her charms, but one in particular is a ball
I love those shiny stockings best of all

Every man will eyeball whatever he can
But one thing all men dig is a real shapely leg
Oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really, oh really,
Oh yeah, what do they think of that
Where do they think we're at?
A woman has got to pretty up and tend to business
Make sure she's catchin' an eye!
The fellows all get to diggin' but they
Never know what they're diggin' about
A woman has really got to wail at always lookin' her very best
She must be up to par without fail
Otherwise, her old man's eyes will start to wonder
And is it any wonder?

Men go for prettines, this I must confess
Dig a pretty face, dig a pretty dress
But they like a pretty leg best

And that's the reason those stockings shine...
'Cause they appeal to these eyes of mine
I love it when she says "I'm gonna stick around and love you babe"
I'm certain if I can keep her home from roamin'
She'll remain and I'll be wonderin'
Why a wmon that's lookin' as good as her is by my side

She's fine, yes she's fine
And she's all mine
What an incredibly lucky specimin am I!
I'm crazy 'bout every single one of her charms
But one in particular is a ball
I love those shiny stockings best of all
Oh I love those shiny stockings really I do
Yes I do, I truly do