

Jens Lekman, Pretty Shoes

They say you cant judge a man
Until you walked a mile in his shoes
So I stole your shoes
And I walked a mile in them
And I still wont consider you a friend
The shoes were a pair of Nikes
I do admit I liked these
White and navy blue
Your'e a dick in pretty shoes
I must say your'e a dick in pretty shoes
And I felt for the kid who had made them
Working his ass off for a loaf of bread
And for all I know that kid just might be dead!
They say you can't judge a man
Until you walked a mile in his shoes
Does that rule apply to a man who mostly walks barefoot
Of all my old hippie friends
There is one that I can't stand
So I stole his shoes
And walked across the land
And now I'm gonna judge that man
Cause your'e a dick!
Thats your new title
For a boy so idle
For a boy so maginess
A hundred dollars and then
You'd kiss yourself if you had lips
I may not be Tom Cruise
But I've got a pair of pretty shoes
And I aint giving them back to you!
No I aint giving them back to you!
I'm keeping this pair of pretty shoes!