

Lorrie Morgan, Out Of Your Shoes

You borrowed my favorite dress
I borrowed your best perfume
We're looking good, I guess
We've turned every head in the room
But the best thing I've ever seen,
Is looking at you
And girl, I'd give anything
To be in your shoes

'Cause I'd love to be out of your shoes tonight
To be the one turnin' him on
When he turns out the light
Under your skin
Lyin' with him
When he holds you tight
I'd love to be out of your shoes tonight

He'll buy you some fine champagne
And say things I'd love to hear
My loss will be your gain
And the rest of the picture is clear
I see him taking you home
And closing the door
And I see my favorite dress fall to the floor

I'd love to be out of your shoes tonight
To be the one turnin' him on
When he turns out the light
Under your skin
Lyin' with him
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I'd love to be out of your shoes tonight
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