

# MxPx, Do Your Feet Hurt

Can I call you sweetheart or even baby doll?  
If I had your number, you'd be getting a phone call  
Can I leave you a message on your machine?  
Letting you know that you're the bomb  
And you blew up on me

Are you anxious to see me  
After your next class?  
Do you care when I tell you  
Step around that broken glass?

Can I see you after you get out of school?  
I won't even mind if you treat me cruel  
Take a ride on my Vespa, I'll take you home  
I'll climb up to your window and read you a poem

I know that you believe in the one true God above  
And that's why you're waiting  
For your one and only love  
Do your feet hurt? Did you fall from heaven?  
'Cause you've been running through  
My mind all day  
My mind don't mind

I don't know what to say or do  
I can't eat when I'm with you  
Goodnight sweetheart I gotta go  
And you won't come to my next show?