

# Richard Hell, High Heeled Wheels

High on your heels, your heels are wheels  
Metal will rattle  
Buttery leather a whole lot better

Yes your slipper made Jack the Ripper  
Melt in his belt  
High heel shoes they kick the blues

Your boots so pink that I can't think  
Your heels so high oh my we'll fly  
We'll move so fast won't nothin catch  
Our high heel wheels, our high heel wheels  
We'll steer by the stars in our high heeled cars

Got your roots inside your boots  
zipper goes ripper  
foot to the floor we're out the door

Your boots so pink that I can't think  
Your heels so high oh my we'll fly  
We'll move so fast won't nothin catch  
Our high heel wheels, our high heel wheels  
We'll steer by the stars in our high heeled cars

See you comin, my heart starts drummin  
heat to the feet  
fuel starts pumpin and we start jumpin

Your boots so pink that I can't think  
Your heels so high oh my we'll fly  
We'll move so fast won't nothin catch  
our high heel wheels, our high heel wheels  
We'll steer by the stars in our high heeled cars