

# Ten Hands, Zapatos

It was just the other day  
I was sitting on my bed  
When a very disconcerting thought  
Occurred to my head  
I hadn't seen my shoes  
In a couple of days  
I knew I had better find them  
Any old way  
So I got down on my knees  
I started sifting through my clothes  
And I scared up a very rank aroma  
Gently wafted up my nose  
I started into shivers  
I started into shakes  
Cause I knew if I didn't find my Zapatos  
I wasn't going to make IT! you know  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds ???  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds  
I really want to know  
Yes, I really want to know  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds  
I started to feel ogky  
My eyes began to tear up  
Cause I was searching in vain for my Zapatos  
It was a bad dream like I was running through syrup  
I started to hallucinate  
I started to oscillate  
My mind began to modulate  
If I was a girl, I would have probably began to ovulate  
Anyway  
I looked into the sky  
And I had to ask my maker "Why?  
Why can't I find my Zapatos, Dude?  
Well, I need them";  
I've been serious minsconstrued  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds ???  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds  
I really want to know  
Yes, I really want to know  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds  
It was a very bad situation  
My prospects was weak  
I searched underneath my bed for my Zapatos  
I must tell you the outcome was bleak  
I might break out in hives  
I might develop a rash  
Cause stuffed in the toes of my Zapatos  
That's where I keep my stach  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds ???  
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds  
I really want to know  
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