

# The Guess Who, Your Nashville Sneakers

I dig your suspenders  
I get it on for your jeans  
But your Nashville sneakers always drag me down  
I like your blue Cougar  
And your bona fide keys  
But your Nashville sneakers always drag me down  
One by one, the sneakers they will fade, dear  
Left out in the sun to dry  
Sketching shots of good dates that we've played, dear  
Never to be forgotten but remembered