

# Elton John, No Shoestrings On Louise

Lady love rides a big red Cadillac  
Buys the hoedown show salt and beans  
Goes to church to pray for Lucifer  
She milked the male population clean

So ride in line shake yourself by the hand  
Live your life inside a paper can  
But you'll never get to pick and choose  
She's bought you and sold you  
There ain't no shoestrings on Louise

Come on down, come on down from the ladder  
Henry get your head, get your head out of them clouds  
What she wants is to go kissing on a swine herd  
You might as well kiss the boss man's cow

All those city women want to make us poor men  
And this land's got the worse for the worrying  
I got married at the early age of fourteen  
And I've been worrying about the way you'll be loving them