

# Good Shoes, Southwest Trains

A woman from the burlesque scene  
In a purple dress she stares at me  
Whilst consulting a map in that feathery dress  
And drinking pink champagne on a southwest train she says

Everybody in this town is oh so strange

A London born man in a baseball cap  
Stairs down at his paint stained pants  
Reads the paper tries to ignore all the strangers  
Drinking white lightening to pass the time he says

Everybody in this town is oh so strange.