

# Patty Griffin, Burgundy Shoes

We wait for the bus that's going to Bangor  
In my plaid dress and burgundy shoes  
In your red lipstick and lilac kerchief  
You're the most pretty lady in the world  
Sun  
The bus driver smiles, a dime and a nickel  
We climb on our seats, the vinyl is cold  
"Michelle ma belle", the song that you loved then  
You hold my hand and sing to yourself  
Sun sun  
Sun sun  
Sun sun sun sun  
Sun sun sun sun  
Sun sun sun sun  
Sun  
The leaves are green and new like a baby  
Tulips are red, now I don't miss the snow  
It's the first day I don't wear my big boots  
You hold my hand, I've got burgundy shoes  
Burgundy shoes, burgundy shoes  
Sun