

# Sailor, Stiletto Heels

Whatever happened to the crazy dames  
With the red ruby lips  
Whatever happened to the burning flames  
With the swing on the hips  
She makes you turn when she passes you by  
With a cool kind of look in her eye  
She's like a flash from a movie show  
Playing up to "Marlowe";  
Stiletto heels clicking on the sidewalk  
Tight skirts and ruby red lips  
Stiletto heels are bound to make the boys talk  
About her legs and her wiggeling hips  
She doesn't need to speak a word at all  
For her figure kind of says it all.  
They talk about her in the neighbourhood  
For good looks get around  
She's always dropping into Hollywood  
With the gents of the town  
She likes to flirt with the right kind of man  
But she can turn them into clay in her hand  
And with the sound of her tiny feet  
She'll turn heads on main street.

Stiletto heels clicking on the sidewalk

...