

The Guess Who, Those Show Biz Shoes

My girl's got some solution that's excellent for removing all the tuna and the oil
And though she laughs at the Constitution at least she'd end up owning up to being just my "
The theater is raging
Destroy it
Ignorance is threatening
Ignore it
For trees
Maybe a breeze

DC hauler baby, blow the whistle mama, can't we get this aluminum woman off the ground
First class, coach, executive service now are the cakes and tarts a-runnin' freely all around
The citizen is crumbling
Destroy him
Ignorance is threatening
Ignore it
For trees
Maybe a breeze
For trees
Maybe a breeze

People comin' on about the way I greet the dawn
And how I can often seem overly rehearsed
Talkin' trash-drivel-reason-beams down on me
Matchin' me up against King James the First
And if only for an instant
Amid the hurly burly and rapid jive
I could look up at something I once thought I believed in
And thank it for the feeling of sometimes being alive
I could thank it for those show
I could thank it for those show
I could thank it for those show
I could thank it for those show
Those show biz shoes

Thank you for my show biz shoes
Thank you for my show biz shoes
Thank you for my show biz shoes
Thank you for my show biz shoes
Gon' get to heaven in my show biz shoes
Walking over heaven in my show biz shoes
If there's a heaven then there's show biz shoes
A million dollars worth of show biz shoes
Thank you for my show biz shoes
I got respect for my show biz shoes
Don't you step on my blue suede show biz shoes
I'll never give away my show biz shoes
Bright lights, big city in my show biz shoes
Impress the women with my show biz shoes
Going dancing in my show biz shoes
Whoa, I love my show biz shoes
I'm going walking in my show biz shoes
I got respect for my show biz shoes
Polishing my show biz shoes
A million dollars worth of show biz shoes
Gettin' gold records in my show biz shoes
</lyrics>

== Credits ==

* Composer: Burton Cummings