

Pretty Shoes

Jens Lekman

They say you can't judge a man
Until you've walked a mile in his shoes
So I stole your shoes
And I walked a mile in them
And I still won't consider you a friend
The shoes were a pair of Nikes
I do admit I liked these
White and navy blue
You're a dick in pretty shoes
I must say you're a dick in pretty shoes

And I thought about the kid who made them
Working his ass off for a loaf of bread
And for all I know that kid just might be dead

They say you can't judge a man
Until you've walked a mile in his shoes
Does that rule apply
To a man who mostly walks barefoot
Out of all my old friends
There is one who I cant stand
So I stole his shoes
And walked across the land
And now I'm going to judge that man

'Cause you're a dick
That's your new title
For a boy so idle
For a boys so fashionless
For one hundred dollars at best
You'd kiss yourself with your own lips
I may not be Tom Cruise
But I've got a pair of pretty shoes
And I ain't giving them up to you
No I ain't giving them back to you
I'm keeping this pair of pretty shoes