

Good Shoes, May Lannoye

The girl at the back
The one with the hat
Shops at Camden lock for vintage clothes and shit frocks
Wears cowboy boots and jeans
Ripped denim by the sea
Dances with celebrities
On Monday night in our city

The girl with black hair
The one with pale skin
Tells us Corydon's got nothing on this city
Wears 50's clothing
Has a thing for indie kids
Sits and chats to her friends over coffee and a cigarette.

Want to dance but i'll look stupid
She tells me i'm just being stupid

The girl at the back
The one that I had
But I lost because I think I moved to fast
The one with black hair
Who thinks she's everything
Carries a rough trade bag because she thinks it makes her look hip

The girl with black hair
Who thinks that I care
But I don't because i'm just far to selfish
Who gets everything
Because her dad pays for it
Gets everywhere on money but no where on skill