Steve Winwood, Low Spark Of High-Heeled Boys

If you see something that looks like a star
And it's shooting up out of the ground
And your head is spinning from a loud guitar
And you just can't escape from the sound
Don't worry too much, it'll happen to you
We were children once, playing with toys
And the thing that you're hearing is only the sound of
The low spark of high-heeled boys

The percentage you're paying is too high priced While you're living beyond all your means And the man in the suit has just bought a new car From the profit he's made on your dreams But today you just read that the man was shot dead By a gun that didn't make any noise But it wasn't the bullet that laid him to rest was

The low spark of high-heeled boys

If you had just a minute to breathe and they granted you one final wish Would you ask for something like another chance? Or something similar as this? don't worry too much It'll happen to you as sure as your sorrows are joys And the thing that disturbs you is only the sound of The low spark of high-heeled boys

If I gave you everything that I owned and asked for nothing in return Would you do the same for me as I would for you? Or take me for a ride, and strip me of everything including my pride But spirit is something that no one destroys And the sound that I'm hearing is only the sound The low spark of high-heeled boys