

Silver Shoes

**Silver lady, lost in a haze,
Regretting what you are
The memory of your claim to fame
Has left a bitter scar.**

**It hurts when people let you know
You're not a movie star
It's harder now than yesterday,
As the lines begin to show.**

**Waiting, crazy hotel lady,
Trying to get some more,
Waiting for the elevator
To take you to your floor.**

**Silver shoes and see-through blues
Hit me right between the eyes.**

**Cocktail bars and straight-eight cars,
And all your dreams come true
Tomorrow didn't matter then,
But now it's showin' through**

Silver shoes and see-through blues

Hit me right between the eyes.