

Richard Hell, High Heeled Wheels

High on your heels, your heels are wheels
Metal will rattle
Buttery leather a whole lot better

Yes your slipper made Jack the Ripper
Melt in his belt
High heel shoes they kick the blues

Your boots so pink that I can't think
Your heels so high oh my we'll fly
We'll move so fast won't nothin catch
Our high heel wheels, our high heel wheels
We'll steer by the stars in our high heeled cars

Got your roots inside your boots
zipper goes ripper
foot to the floor we're out the door

Your boots so pink that I can't think
Your heels so high oh my we'll fly
We'll move so fast won't nothin catch
Our high heel wheels, our high heel wheels
We'll steer by the stars in our high heeled cars

See you comin, my heart starts drummin
heat to the feet
fuel starts pumpin and we start jumpin

Your boots so pink that I can't think
Your heels so high oh my we'll fly
We'll move so fast won't nothin catch
our high heel wheels, our high heel wheels
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