

Shania Twain - Shoes

Tom: G
Intro: G C D

Tell me about it... G
C D
Ooh!

G
Man!
G
Have you ever tried to figure them out?
D G
Huh, me too, but I ain't got no clue
C D
How 'bout you?
G
Men are like shoes
C D
A bit too confused
G
Yeah, there's so many of 'em
C D
I don't know which ones to choose
(yeah, yeah, yeah)
G
Ah, sing it to me
C D
If you agree

G
There's the kind made for runnin'
C D
The sneakers and the road down heels
G
The kind that will keep you on your toes
C D
And every girl knows how that feels
G C
Ouch, ah, sing it with me
D Em
(yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus:
C
You've got your kickers and your ropers
G
Your everyday loafers, some that you
can never find
C
You've got your slippers and your
zippers
Your grabbers and your grippers
G
Man, don't ya hate that kind?
C
Some you wear in, some you wear out
G
Some you wanna leave behind
D
Sometimes you hate 'em
D
And sometimes you love 'em
D
I guess it all depends on which way you

rub 'em
D
But a girl can never have too many of
'em

(Pausa)
D
It's amazing what a little polish will do...
D
Men are like shoes...

C
G C D
G
Some make you feel ten feet tall
C D
Some make you feel so small
G
Some you want to leave out in the hall
C D
Or make you feel like kicking the wall
(yeah, yeah, yeah)
G C
Ah, sing it with me, girls
D Em
Ooh! (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mmm..

(Repeat Chorus)

(Pausa)
Some can polish up pretty good...
Ah, men are like shoes..

(Solo)

C G C D
G
It's amazing what a little polish can do
C D
Some clean up good, just like new
G
Some you can't afford, some are real
cheap
C
Some are good for bummin' around on
D
the beach
C
You've got your kickers and your ropers
G
Your everyday loafers, yeah some that
you can never find
C
You've got your slippers and your
zippers
Your grabbers and your grippers
G
And man, don't ya hate that kind?

(Repeat Chorus)

D
I ain't got time for the flip-flop kind...
G
Men are like shoes

Acordes

