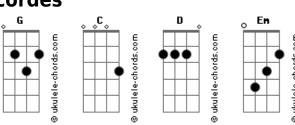


## Shania Twain - Shoes

```
Tom: G
Intro: G C D
Tell me about it... G
Ooh!
Man!
Have you ever tried to figure them out?
Huh, me too, but I ain't got no clue
How 'bout you?
Men are like shoes
A bit too confused
Yeah, there's so many of 'em
I don't know which ones to choose
(yeah, yeah, yeah)
Ah, sing it to me
If you agree
There's the kind made for runnin'
The sneakers and the road down heels
The kind that will keep you on your toes
                                                D
And every girl knows how that feels
Ouch, ah, sing it with me
(yeah, yeah, yeah)
Chorus:
You've got your kickers and your ropers
Your everyday loafers, some that you
can never find
You've got your slippers and your
zippers
Your grabbers and your grippers
Man, don't ya hate that kind?
Some you wear in, some you wear out
Some you wanna leave behind
Sometimes you hate 'em
And sometimes you love 'em
I guess it all depends on which way you
```

C

## **Acordes**



```
But a girl can never have too many of
It's amazing what a little polish will do...
Men are like shoes...
Some make you feel ten feet tall
Some make you feel so small
Some you want to leave out in the hall
Or make you feel like kicking the wall
(yeah, yeah, yeah)
Ah, sing it with me, girls
Ooh! (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mmm..
(Repeat Chorus)
Some can polish up pretty good...
Ah, men are like shoes..
 (Solo)
CGCD
It's amazing what a little polish can do
Some clean up good, just like new
Some you can't afford, some are real
Some are good for bummin' around on
the beach
You've got your kickers and your ropers
Your everyday loafers, yeah some that
you can never find
You've got your slippers and your
zippers
Your grabbers and your grippers
And man, don't ya hate that kind?
(Repeat Chorus)
I ain't got time for the flip-flop kind...
```

Men are like shoes

D