

High Heeled Shoes

Megan McKenna

We line our eyes
To cry it off in the bathroom over a guy
We paint our lips
So we can kiss it off
Blow-dry our hair
Just right so it looks like we don't even care
Squeeze in to that dress
Can't breathe at all You know I'm not complaining
As much as we explain it
Boys just can't understand us
You don't know what we go through
Feeling like we got to fit in a size 2
'Cause otherwise we'll never get a guy
And be alone till we're 92
You don't know what it feels like
To be scared going home at night
If you want to see the world the way I do
Walk a mile in my high heeled shoes
Walk a mile in my high heeled shoes Hey baby girl, what's your name?
Why aren't you talking to me
It's no joke, ain't cool
Who do they think
They're talking to
We feel like, we got to be
Just like the girls in all the magazine's
Then we lose our youth
Excuse me if I'm making a fuss
And no it's not that time of the month
Boys just can't understand us You don't know what we go through
Feeling like we got to fit in a size 2
'Cause otherwise we'll never get a guy
And be alone till we're 92
You don't know what it feels like
To be scared going home at night
If you want to see the world the way I do... Don't you get that
No means no, yes means yes
Don't buy me a drink just to get in my bed
No means no, won't say it again
I just need a little respect You don't know what we go through
Feeling like we got to fit in a size 2
'Cause otherwise we'll never get a guy
And be alone till we're 92

You don't know what it feels like
To be scared going home at night
If you want to see the world the way I do
And if you want to know the hell that we go through
Walk a mile in my high heeled shoes
Walk a mile in my high heeled shoes
Walk a mile in my high heeled shoes

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