

Red Shoes

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PO Box 2261, Monument CO 80132

Bm 4/4 capo 2

Intro: Am Dm Am E7 Am

1. Am G
Justino plays for tourists, right outside a noisy bar
F E
Hear the heartbeat of his fingers on the strings of his guitar
Dm C E Am
And from his lower lip, hangs a pencil-thin cigar
Dm G Am
But his eyes move when he watches Dorothea
2. Dor'thea walks the shabby streets, her eyes always cast down
Nimble fingers snatch up any lost coins on the ground
Magician-like she stashes the treasure she has found
She stops and stares at red shoes in a window
3. One cold and dreary Tuesday when the sky hung like a rag
Dor'thea sidled up the street clutching a tattered bag
She ducked inside a shoe store with her dreams on a price tag
And walked out in triumphant new red shoes

Chorus F G E Am
Oh... those red shoes, those magic red shoes
Dm G F E
In them she was pretty, in them she could dance
Dm7 E Am G
Justino's music moved her, took her by the hand
F G Am
And romanced her when she wore red shoes

Break (3/4) Am C F E Am C F E Am G F E Dm Am E (4/4) Am

4. Justino plays his street guitar but his fingers, they move slow
The run-down streets of the old town aren't where the tourists go
And love, it is a mystery that he will never know
But his eyes move when he watches Dorothea
5. Dor'thea's hair is silver now. The urchins call her crone
Locked up in her old-maid's room she spends her nights alone
And the scuffed and broken red shoes? They will never take her home
Not even if she clicks her heels three times

Chorus But...

Coda Justino's music moved her, took her by the hand
And romanced her when she wore red shoes
F G Am
Romanced her When she She wore red shoes