

# Brown Shoes

## Sing Street

Who the hell are you to tell me what to do  
You wear a dress and tell me not to wear brown shoes  
You think youre man enough To wash the make up off my face right now  
Well dont you know the bigger that they are  
The harder that they fall  
And the boots on the other foot now  
Buckle up were taking you down  
See the curtains fallin so take your bow And who the hell is he to tell me who to be  
If he wants me dancing he can watch on mtv  
Try to shut me up  
I turn the volume up and drown you out Well dont you know the bigger that they are The harder  
they fall  
Yeah the boots on the other foot now  
Buckle up were taking you down  
See the curtains falling so take your bow  
Whats gonna define the rest of your life  
Start facing the truth  
Your stuck with a lie  
Sharp end of your knife is pointing at you  
Yah dont put put me down  
Just hanging around in gravity boots  
Youre stuck in the past  
Im running the future  
Yeah the boots on the other foot now  
Buckle up were taking you down  
And your mask is slippin so take your bow  
Yeah you had your time in the sun  
Does it hurt when your kicking someone  
Cause the boots on the other foot  
Boots on the other foot  
Boots on the other foot now  
Take your bow

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>