

# No Shoe Strings On Louise

[Elton John](#)

Lady love rides a big red Cadillac  
Buys the hoedown show salt and beans  
Goes to church to pray for Lucifer  
She milked the male population clean  
So ride in line shake yourself by the hand  
Live your life inside a paper can  
But you'll never get to pick and choose  
She's bought you and sold you  
There ain't no shoe strings on Louise  
Come on down, come on down from the ladder  
Henry get your head, get your head out of them clouds  
What she wants is to go kissing on a swine herd  
You might as well kiss the boss man's cow  
So ride in line shake yourself by the hand  
Live your life inside a paper can  
But you'll never get to pick and choose  
She's bought you and sold you  
There ain't no shoestrings on Louise, come on, gal  
All those city women who want to make us  
poor men  
And this land's got the worse for the worrying  
Yeah, I got married at the early age of fourteen  
And I've been worrying about the way you'll be loving them  
Yeah, so ride in line shake yourself by the hand  
Live your life inside a paper can  
But you'll never get to pick and choose  
She's bought you and sold you  
There ain't no shoe strings on Louise, oh, yeah  
There ain't no shoe strings on Louise, yeah, oh...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>