My Old Shoe Iris

My Old Shoe/Our Final Wish by Iris

Intro: E G# A A, E G# A A

E Abm F#m A

He leans back, picks up his fork

E Abm F#m A

Looks nervous down at the pork, he search his pocket

E Abm F#m A

hold my breath as knees hit the ground

E Abm F#m A

he bends down pick up his sock, and this is how it sounds

E G# A A

Would you check out my old shoes

E G# A A

your cooking is way too good, not something to throw away

E G# A A

Would you do me the honor to do the dish

E G#A

And honey tomorrow, what about fish?

A (Lady, you wish)

E Abm F#m A

E Abm F#m A

I said I'd wait for you till the end

E Abm F#m A

But dear I never really knew, what that meant

E Abm F#m A

I never pictured the red Sedan

E Abm F#m A

Housekeeping instead of law, and you going on about

E G# AA

Those big old holes in those damn shoes

E G#AA

And how my cooking is too good, for you to throw away

E G# A A

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I keep doing you the honor taking the dish
  And honey tomorrow, (do your own fucking fish!)
  (Lady, you wish)
EG#AA,
                  E G# A A
   (I can always wish) (m-m)
Α
                       G#
                             Α
  the same old song the same routine, kid, house and dog
               G#
Α
  then he hands me a box, said here s the deal:
E
        G
                      Α
  (Oh)Please marry this old shoe
            G#
                 A A
E
  Your cooking is so darn good, let me have a bite on my last day
Ε
  Would do me the honor? He asked with a kiss
           Α
  Honey let it wait, forget that fish
  A E G# A
  Lady, you re my wish.
   E G# A
  My one final wish.
          E G# A
Α
  The single wish I have- -mmmmhm.
E
              Abm
                                 F#m
  I said I d wait for you till the end
Е
              Abm
                            F#m
  And dear I finally think I know what I meant
Outro: E Abm F#m A ... (End on E)
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