

Story Of Someones Shoe  
The Style Council

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THE STORY OF SOMEONE S SHOE by THE STYLE COUNCIL

Words and Music by Paul Weller

From the LP Confessions Of A Pop Group (Polydor, 1988)

Chords used:

(Capo on first fret)

<b>Dsus2:</b> xx0230 353353	<b>F#/A#:</b> x1432x	<b>Em9:</b> 022002	<b>Em7:</b> 022030	<b>Gm6:</b>
<b>Bm9:</b> x20222 xx0232	<b>Gmaj7:</b> 3x0002	<b>D6:</b> xx0202	<b>G/B:</b> x20033	<b>D:</b>
<b>Gmaj7:</b> 3x0002	<b>Dmaj7:</b> xx0222	<b>Bm:</b> x24432	<b>F#m/A:</b> x04222	
<b>G/A:</b> 5x5433	<b>F#m7dim5:</b> 2x221x	<b>Bm/A:</b> x04432	<b>A#aug:</b> xx4332	
<b>A:</b> x02220	<b>F#m7:</b> 2x2222	<b>A6:</b> x02222	<b>F#7/A#:</b> x1232x	

**Dsus2**

**Dsus2**

It s either something in their eyes,

**Bm9**

Or something in the drink

**Gmaj7**

**G/A**

But whatever it is they both stop and think

**Dsus2**

**Bm9**

There s no going back and nothing above

**Gmaj7**

**A**

**F#/A#**

It s lust and loneliness but never love.

**Gmaj7**

**Dmaj7**

She takes a breath as he takes his keys

**F#m7dim5**

**Gmaj7**

**F#m7**

First name terms is the extent of it

**Em9**

**D6**

There s no getting out as they re going in

**Gmaj7**

**A**

**F#/A#**

But by tomorrow they both will begin

**Bm**

**Bm/A**

To regret and renege on a bond they have struck

**Gmaj7** **A** **F#/A#**  
A small price to pay and casual luck  
**Bm** **Bm/A**  
Some lose nothing, some lose a lot  
**Gmaj7** **Bm** **Bm/A** **A6**  
But whatever we have is all we have got.

**D6** **Bm9** **Gmaj7** **G/A**

**Dsus2** **Bm9**  
He takes her hand and leads to the room  
**Gmaj7** **G/A**  
In half light and silence for their clothes to remove  
**Dsus2** **Bm9**  
There s doubt in her mind but hope in her heart  
**Gmaj7** **A** **F#/A#**  
That this last one of many may be the start.

**Gmaj7** **Dmaj7**  
So they wriggle and writhe for an hour or two  
**F#m7dim5** **Gmaj7** **F#m7**  
But time has no place when two are consumed.  
**Em9** **D6**  
They moan and they gasp but they don t really speak  
**Gmaj7** **A** **F#/A#**  
As no conversation could fit this scene.

**Gmaj7** **Dmaj7** **F#m7dim5** **Gmaj7** **F#m7** **Em7**  
(vocal scat)  
**Dmaj7** **Em7** **G/B** **F#m/A** **A#aug** **G/A**

**Dsus2** **Bm9**  
And tomorrow as always, always comes  
**Gmaj7** **G/A**  
As she slips away, He still dumb  
**Dsus2** **Bm9**  
He felt the urge just as she felt the need  
**Gmaj7** **A** **F#/A#**  
Now the need to get out, still carrying his seed,

**Gmaj7** **Dmaj7**  
Which trickles down her leg and onto her shoe  
**F#m7dim5** **Gmaj7** **F#m7**  
Onto the pavement and then out of view  
**Em9** **D6**  
Into the gutter and down into a drain  
**Gmaj7** **A6** **F#7/A#**  
Joining a river and there to remain

**Bm** **Bm/A**  
There s no going back and there s nothing above  
**Gmaj7** **A6** **F#7/A#**  
It s lust or loneliness that drives us alone

Bm Bm/A Gmaj7 A F#/A#

Bm Bm/A Gmaj7

Gm6

A6

D

It s lust and loneliness, but it s seldom love.