**Hi-Heel Sneakers**

Words & Music: Robert Higginbotham

G
Put on your red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight.

C
Put on your red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight.

D
Better wear some boxing gloves, in case some fool might start a fight.

Put on your hi-heel sneakers, put your wig hat on your head.
Put on your hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your head.
Well, you know you're pretty sure, now.
Pretty sure, pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em dead.

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

Put on your red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight.
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Put on your hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your head.
Well, you know you're pretty sure, now.
Pretty sure, pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em dead.

Put on your hi-heel sneakers, put your red dress on.
Hi-heel sneakers, put that wig-hat on your head.
Hi-heel sneakers, we're goin' out tonight!