Popsicle Toes

Michael Franks

Popsicle Toes
Michael Franks
From: The Art of Tea
And when God gave out rythm
He sure was good to you.
You can add, subtract, multiply and divide...

By two.

I know today's your birthday,
And I did not buy no rose.

But I wrote this song instead and I call it,

"Popsicle Toes".

Popsicle toes.

Popsicle toes are always froze.

Popsicle toes.

You're so brave to expose all those popsicle toes.

You must have been Miss Pennsylvania With all this pulchritude.

How come you always load your Pentax

When I'm in the nude?

We oughta have a birthday party,

And you can wear you birthday clothes

We can hit the floor

And go explore those

Popsicle toes.

You got the nicest North America

This sailor ever saw.

I'd like to feel your warm Brazil

And touch your Panama

But Your Tierra del Fuegos

Are nearly always froze.

We gotta see saw

until we unthaw those

Popsicle toes.

Popsicle toes.

Popsicle toes are always froze.

Popsicle toes.

You're so brave to expose all those popsicle toes Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/