POPSICLE TOES—Michael Franks

4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:

And when God gave out rhythm, 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 are always froze

You're so brave to expose all those Popsicle Toes

Interlude:

You must have been Miss Pennsylvania, with all this pulchritude

How come you always load your Pentax, when I'm in the nude
p.2. Popsicle Toes

We ought to have a birthday party, and you can wear your birthday clothes

Then we can hit the floor, and go explore those Popsicle Toes

Instrumental:

You got the nicest North America this sailor ever saw

I like to feel your warm Bra-zil and touch your Pa-na - ma

But your Ti-erra del Fuegos are nearly always froze

We gotta see-saw until we un-thaw those Popsicle Toes

Popsicle Toes..... Popsicle Toes are always froze

Popsicle Toes..... You're so brave to ex-pose all those Popsicle Toes

Outro: (X3) Popsicle Toes!
POPSICLE TOES - Michael Franks
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: Am Am7 Am6 (X3) F E7 Edim E7

A7 D7
And when God gave out rhythm, he sure was good to you
A7 B7 E7 Edim E7
You can add, subtract, multiply, and di-vide by two
A7 D7
I know today's your birthday, and I did not buy no rose
A7 E7 Eb7 D7 A7
But I wrote this song in-stead, and I call it Popsicle Toes

Am7 D7 GMA7 G6 Gm7 C9 FMA7 F6
Popsicle Toes..... Popsicle Toes are always froze
Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6 Bbm7 Eb7 Abm7 Db9
Popsicle Toes..... You're so brave to ex-pose all those Popsicle Toes

Interlude: same as intro

A7 D7
You must have been Miss Pennsylvania, with all this pulchritude
A7 B7 E7 Edim E7
How come you always load your Pentax, when I'm in the nude
A7 D7
We ought to have a birthday party, and you can wear your birthday clothes
A7 E7 Eb7 D7 A7
Then we can hit the floor, and go explore those Popsicle Toes

Instrumental: Am7 D7 GMA7 G6 Gm7 C9 FMA7 E7#9
Am Am7 Am6 (X3) F E7 Edim E7

A7 D7
You got the nicest North America this sailor ever saw
A7 B7 E7 Edim E7
I like to feel your warm Bra-zil and touch your Pa-na -ma
A7 D7
But your Ti-erra del Fuegos are nearly always froze
A7 E7 Eb7 D7 A7
We gotta see-saw until we un-thaw those Popsicle Toes

Am7 D7 GMA7 G6 Gm7 C9 FMA7 F6
Popsicle Toes..... Popsicle Toes are always froze
Cm7 F7 BbMA7 Bb6 Bbm7 Eb7 Abm7 Db9
Popsicle Toes..... You're so brave to ex-pose all those Popsicle Toes

Outro: Intro, and end on Am