POPSICLE TOES (BAR) - Michael Franks
4/4  1...2...1234

Intro:  (X3)

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..... Popsicle Toes are always froze

Popsicle Toes..... You're so brave to expose all those Popsicle Toes

Interlude:  (X3)

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 Tierra del Fuegos are nearly always froze

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

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

Outro: (X3)
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 divide 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