

## Pink Toenails

Dixie Chicks

Why don't I have time to paint pink toenails?  
And my girlfriends have time for their pink toenails  
I've got my pink foam curlers in my ponytail  
Come nightfall

You'll be waltzin' thru my door when you hear me call

When you find me sittin' there in my pink toenails  
And I love the way you say I'm your baby doll  
All I need's my box of chocolates and you here by my side I've  
got my Walkman and my Cosmo and my ticket to ride  
Why don't I have time to paint pink toenails?  
Whoa pink toenails

I've got my pink foam curlers in my ponytail  
And my girlfriends have time for their pink toenails  
You think your man don't care about perfume and powder

Polish and lipstick and lotion  
But when you slip your slippers off and you rub him on the chin  
When he looks down your leg you're sure to see him grin  
At your pink toenails

Well, let me put my finishin' touches on  
He says "honey come on over here and give me somethin' sweet"  
'Cause I don't want to cuddle, snuggle, rub him on the feet  
'Til I have painted every little toenail pink  
Ooo wrestle with me, you can mess up my hair

You can treat me like a tomboy, I love it I swear  
We'll go to Disneyland and ride the monorail  
Oh toenails why don't I have time to paint my toenails?  
I've been drinkin' my whiskey from a holy grail  
And if you're sweet I'll be your nightingale  
Until the extinction of the sperm whale  
We'll live happily ever after just like Roy 'n Dale