

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