

I Love Your Toes

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I worship every part of you
Everything you say and all you do
The way that you feel, all curled up in my arms
And that doesn't count your physical charms

I gaze in your eyes and I taste your lips
I stroke your neck and your fingertips
I need your knees, and I know your nose
But what I love the most...is your toes.

Your toes do more than hold you up
They're the foundation of my love
The way that they look in your flip flops
Can only be called totally hot

I gaze in your eyes and I taste your lips
I stroke your neck and your fingertips
I need your knees, and I know your nose
But what I love the most...are your toes

It seems that the smallest specks, can have the biggest affects
Like your sweet tiny toes have on me
Other guys love cleavage and such, yellow hair or legs that strut
But it's those ten digits, that haunt my dreams

I gaze in your eyes and I taste your lips
I stroke your neck and your fingertips
I need your knees, and your elbows
But what I love the most...is your toes
And it may seem strange I spose
But I'm turned on when they're exposed,
And this obsession grows and grows.
I love your toes.