

Dixie Chicks

"Pink Toenails"

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Pink toenails, why don't I have time to paint pink toenails?

I've got my pink foam curlers and my pony-tail
My girlfriends have time for their pink toenails

Come nightfall, you'll be waltzing through my door
When you hear me call and I love the way you say
"I'm your baby doll" and you'll find me sitting there
In my pink toenails

I've got my Walkman and my Cosmo and my ticket to ride
All I need is my box of chocolates and you here by my side

Whoa, pink toenails, why don't I have time to paint pink toenails?

I've got my pink foam curlers and my pony-tail
My girlfriends have time for their pink toenails

You think your man don't care about perfume and powder
Polish and lipstick and lotion, lotion but when you slip
Your slippers off and you rub him on the chin and he looks down
Your leg, you're sure to see a grin at your pink toenails

He says, "Honey, come on over here and give me something sweet
Well, let me put my finishing touches on, put 'em on
'Cos I don't wanna cuddle, snuzzle, rubbing on my feet
Till I have painted every little toenail pink"

Oh, wrestle with me, you can mess up my hair
You can treat me like a tomboy, I love it I swear

Oh toenails, toenails
Why don't I have time to paint my toenails, toenails?
I've been drinking my whiskey from a holy grail, holy grail
And we'll go to Disneyland and ride the mono-rail,
mono-rail

And if you're sweet, I'll be your nightingale, nightingale
Until the extinction of the sperm whale, sperm whale
Live happily after just like Roy and Gail, Roy and Gail

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