

# Polka Dots and Moonbeams

Nat King Cole

And when God gave out rhythm  
He sure was good to you  
You could add, subtract, multiply and divide by two  
I know today's your birthday  
And I did not buy no rose  
But I'll sing this song instead  
'An I call it Popsicle Toes

Popsicle Toes  
Popsicle Toes are always froze  
Popsicle Toes  
Oh you're so brave to expose all those Popsicle Toes

You must've been Miss Pennsylvania  
With your bedroom attitude  
How come you always load your Pentax when I'm in the nude  
We ought to have a birthday party  
And you can wear your birthday clothes  
We can hit the floor and go explore  
Those Popsicle Toes

Popsicle Toes (ooh)  
Popsicle Toes are always froze (ooh ooh)  
Popsicle Toes (wah ooh)  
Oh you're so brave to expose all those Popsicle Toes (ooh)

Don't 'cha know you got the nicest North America  
This sailor ever saw  
I'd like to feel your warm Brazil, touch your Panama  
Well your Tierra del Fuegos are nearly always froze  
We got to see-saw until we unthaw  
Those Popsicle Toes

Popsicle Toes (wah ooh)  
Popsicle Toes are always froze (wah ooh)  
Popsicle Toes (ooh)  
Oh you're so brave to expose all those Popsicle Toes  
Popsicle Toes (wah ooh)  
Popsicle Toes are always froze (wah ooh)  
Popsicle Toes (ooh)  
Oh you're so brave to expose all those Popsicle Toes