

# Jessica Riddle, Symphony

I have a foot to wrestle, under the table.  
And he will keep my toes warm late at night.  
And I have a leg to pretzel while we're watching cable.  
And he will wrap around me tight.

I have a sexy stomach to run my fingers along.  
And he'll take off his shirt and drive me wild.  
And I have an arm to hold me, and he's so strong.  
And he will flex it with a smile.

YOU MAKE ME HAPPY, WHEN I FEEL TOO MUCH.  
AND WHEN MY HANDS ARE COLD, YOU WARM THEM UP.  
AND I'M NOT WORRIED, WHEN YOU'RE NOT AROUND.  
AND I HEAR SYMPHONIES...WITHOUT A SOUND.  
WITHOUT A SOUND.

I have two lips to tell me that I am loved.  
And he will kiss me till I can't move at all.  
And I have two eyes to melt me, I can't get enough.  
And he makes me want to fall.

(CHORUS)

I love you.  
I love you.

(CHORUS)  
I HEAR SYMPHONIES...  
AND I HEAR SYMPHONIES...  
WITHOUT A SOUND.  
YEE-HAW!!!