

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!!!