

for N.C.'s special someone

# Eat my toes

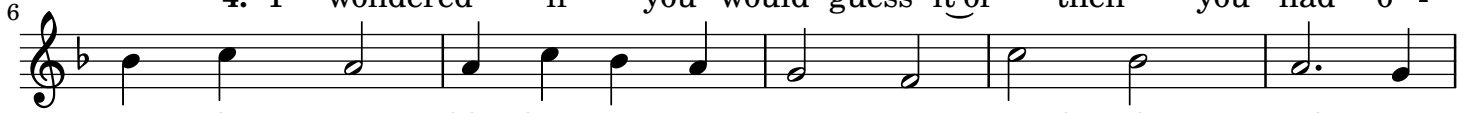
S.W. Black

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

tune of *Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*



1. I wondered if you want - ed to eat my toes. They're o - ver
2. I thought per - haps I would give out a dance to the ones
3. I thought per - haps, I'd give in to the chance and roll the
4. I wondered if you would guess it or then you had o -



on the ta - ble there I sup - pose. I thought you might eat  
that I loved, but they had no chance I wondered then if  
dice right then to de-velop my pass phrase. I thought per - haps  
ther things planned and I lost my chance. I wondered if you might



something nice and bright. But I wondered all wrong and I lost track of time.  
I would lose my hair. But, you know, it was there. It was ac - cording to plan.  
I'd give in to chance. So I rolled the dice then to de-velop my pass phrase.  
dine if I had a chance. I thought you were like shoes and you loved to sway dance.