

# A Foot of Dreams

music and lyrics © Jaye Krebs (SOCAN)

My foot just fell asleep  
but why didn't he wait for me?  
My bedtime's not till eight pm  
and I see it's only ten to three



My foot just fell asleep  
So I won't make a sound  
Cause I don't want to wake him up  
It's been a long day of running around

My foot just fell asleep  
He's all tired from our walk  
and he looks so cool with his big toe  
Sticking through a hole in my sock

I wonder what he dreams about?  
A field of grass where he can run about?  
Or gentle walks on forest trails  
with no stubbed toes or ingrown nails  
A pedicure by candlelight  
Or warm fuzzy slippers on a winters night?

What's he doing in his dreams?  
Maybe a barefoot walk on a putting green?  
Or a weekend at some fancy spa  
with a hot tub and a foot massage?  
I should wake him up, though it's impolite  
But if I don't, I know he'll be up all night.

My foot just fell asleep  
And I want to write a song  
And sing it to him when he wakes up  
cause I know he likes to tap along



But I find I just can't do it  
It's a promise I can't keep  
I can't hold the pen  
Cause my arm just fell asleep

Shhhh... my arm just fell asleep