Heel Toe

Dawn Landes

Going down south

Put a song in my mouth

Put a rip in my sleeve

Grass at my feet

A hand on my hip

with a gentleman's grip

Oh, Steady me

I'll try not to leadOh, I'm learning to dance real slow

Oh, Here it comes again

Heel Toe, Heel Toe, Heel Toe

Down in the bayou

Man, they can hide you

Necks in the reeds swing in the breeze

But don't mind you Walk inside to kitchen scenes and sweet harmonies

Oh, I'm learning to move as I go

Oh, Here it comes again

Oh no, Oh no, Oh noOooh, we move like the wind blows

Oooh, yeah a body knows

Hold on to me

then set me free

Sweet Lafayette

I feel like we've met

In a song, in a dream

A second-hand seam

Tight on the skin

We are where we've been

I've been way down but I'm back againOh, I'm learning to dance real slow

Oh, Here it comes again

Heel Toe, Heel Toe, Heel Toe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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