

Izzy's Toes

We are Izzy's toes, we are Izzy's toes
We are Izzy's toes, and we're all lined up in rows
We are Izzy's toes, we are Izzy's toes
And we don't go anywhere without him

We are Izzy's knees ...
Poking through his dungarees

We are Izzy's belly ...
Peanut butter, bread and jelly

We are Izzy's hair ...
You can wash us if you dare

We are Izzy's ears ...
We hear everything, it's clear

We are Izzy's eyes ...
Twinkle soft like fireflies

We are Izzy's head ...
Always last to go to bed

We are Izzy's heart ...
That's the very nicest part