

You're always running through my thoughts
Just like crispy tater tots
When you're around my hands get sweaty
I love you more than hot spaghetti
I remember the first time you said "see ya"
You're as slim as a nice slice of pizza
I love that look you get in your eyes
As inviting as a fresh plate of french fries
Your lips look softer than a piece of bread
I hang on every word you've ever said
Your hair's so smooth like freshly cooked pasta
It's as wavy as a piece of lasagna
You have a little button nose
And tiny baby carrot toes
Your smile shines brighter than a nice cool whip
Which if added to a drink I'd have a sip
Your ears are small and hide behind your hair
They look like a tiny pear
Your laugh makes me smile
Like a skittles in a pile