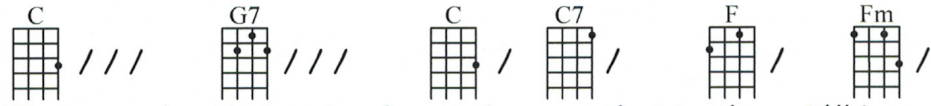
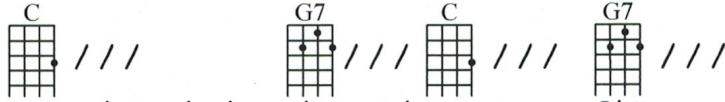


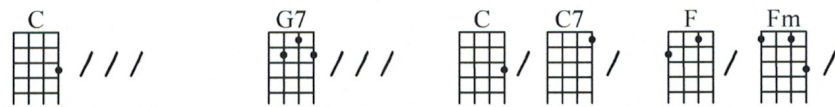
Tiptoe Thru the Tulips



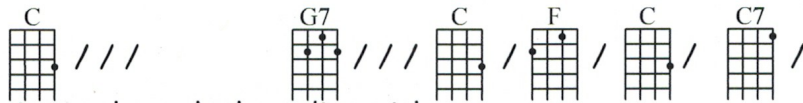
Tiptoe to the window, by the window, that is where I'll be,



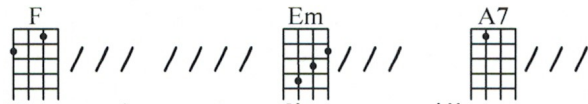
Come tiptoe through the tulips with me. Oh...



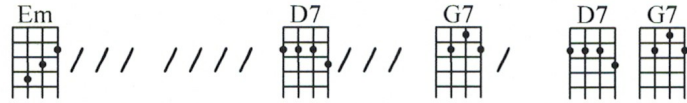
Tiptoe from your pillow to the shadow of a willow tree,



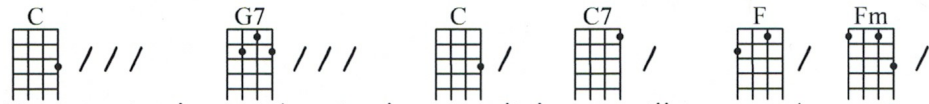
And tiptoe through the tulips with me.



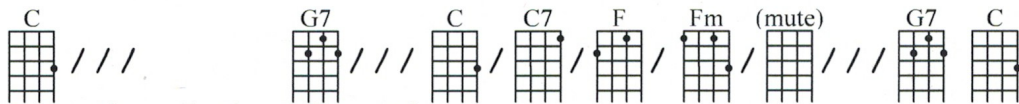
Knee deep in flowers we'll stray,



We'll keep the showers a-way. And if I



Kiss you in the garden, in the moonlight, will you pardon me?



Come tiptoe through the tulips with me.