

## **Body Parts: Another Cliché Poem**

I'm in over my head,  
Up to my elbows.  
Need to get back on my feet.  
Toe the line and  
Get my head back in the game.

I'll give you a head's up.  
My nose is out of joint.  
A chip on my shoulder.  
Banging my head on a brick wall,  
I want to bury my head in the sand.

Knee-high to a grasshopper,  
Wet behind the ears.  
Living from hand to mouth.  
Put my nose to the grindstone,  
My shoulder to the wheel,  
With a little elbow grease,  
Worked my fingers to the bone.

A face that launched a thousand ships,  
Make your hair stand on end.  
I jumped in with both feet,  
With bended knee,  
I let my hair down  
And kicked up my heels.  
My head was in the clouds.

I fell head over heels,  
Wearing my heart on my sleeve.  
Be still my beating heart,  
Absence makes the heart grow fonder.  
Eat your heart out.

Cold hands, warm heart.  
Bad hair day.  
Two left feet.  
With one arm tied behind my back,  
I got cold feet.

She had eyes in the back of her head.  
Caught red-handed!  
Caught by the short hairs!  
The left hand doesn't know what the right hand is doing.  
Don't bite the hand that feeds you.

The fickle finger of fate.  
Achilles heel,  
A knuckle sandwich.  
Egg on my face.  
Not a leg to stand on.  
My tail between my legs.

Pay through the nose.  
Twist my arm  
Cut off your nose off to spite your face.  
The butt of the joke.  
Down at the heels.

I haven't seen hide nor hair of her.  
Slipped through my fingers.  
Cold shoulder.  
Knee-jerk reaction.  
Cost and arm and a leg.

All hands on deck.  
A shot in the arm.  
Break a leg,  
Shake a leg,  
Get a leg up on it.

No skin off my nose.  
Time on my hands.  
Take it at face value.  
Poker face.  
Thumb your nose at it.

As before, I wish to thank Lisa Lepki for her wonderfully helpful [The Internet's Best List of Clichés](#), ProWritingAid Blog.