

have cold feet
get to the bottom of
call the shots
behind the eight ball
hand-me-downs
elbow room
feast your eyes on
crocodile tears
stir up a hornet's nest
level-headed

shoot off his mouth
as the crow flies
in hot water
he stole the show
should hold your tongue
knock it off
flew off the handle
shaking in his boots

up in arms
raining cats and dogs
put your heads together
polish off
zip your lip
hit below the belt

your name is mud
sleep on it
hit the sack
in hot water
stuffed shirt
keep it under your hat
burns me up
blow your top
raining cats and dogs
tickled to death

makes my skin crawl
make yourself at home
don't waste your breath
brush up on
chickened out

got up on the wrong side of the bed

in one ear and out the other

let the cat out of the bag

wear out your welcome
have a green thumb
tie the knot
a thorn in your side
keep your nose clean
get off my back

a dime a dozen
called it a day
cracks jokes
throw a party
walking on air
monkey around

lend me a hand

up to something
fit like a glove
polish it off
face the music
feel like a million bucks

my hair stand on end
talking through his hat
flipped her lid
see eye to eye
on the dot