

Visual

That is a real
eyeful

It appears to me

We don't see eye
to eye

That is as pretty
as a picture

Let's take a peek
at that

It's under your
nose

You are a show
off

Don't make a
scene

Look as far as
the eye can see

It's as clear as
mud

Auditory

I will call on you
shortly

That's just idle
talk

Give me an
account of your
dealings

She is very
outspoken

Hold your
tongue, young
man

That was an
earful

You've tuned me
out

Keep within
hearing range

Time keeps on
ticking

Kinesthetic

I need to come to
grips with it

It all boils down
to

I need to pull
some strings

He's a smooth
operator

Hang on for dear
life

She is as sharp as
a tack

I need to get in
touch with my
feelings

That just slipped
my mind

Soft as a baby's
bottom