

I Got Eyes

Melissa Manchester

Oh, dreamboat, my sugar loaf
I can tell from your smile
Oh, baby, I could be one girl of a port of call
If you will drop your anchor
And stay for awhile And, yes, I want to smother my perfect lover
'Till we're dancing in the skies
There's nothing like hustle and muscle
And, babe, I got eyes
Oh, babe, I got eyes No tugboat around my head you could never be
In songs like this
Where words and chords collide instead a hopeless turn of phrase
With sincerity And, yes, I want to smother my perfect lover
With candy kisses to make him wise
An offer you couldn't (wouldn't) refuse and, babe, I got eyes
Oh, babe, I got eyes The eyes have always made it clear
That love begins and ends
Without a sense of fashion, no code etiquette is here
Only a friendly drive towards impolite passion Know what I'm talking about
Know what I'm talking about My old pal, my carnivale
We have just begun
When morning comes we'll linger and begin again
And you will not believe how smart you've become And, yes, I want to smother my perfect lover
With candy kisses to make him wise
An offer you couldn't (wouldn't) refuse and, babe, I got eyes
Oh, babe, I got eyes Oh, babe, I got eyes
Oh, babe, I got eyes

Songwriters

MELISSA MANCHESTER Published by

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