

# 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 carniale  
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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