

Hank Thompson, Scotch And Soda

SCOTCH AND SODA

Writer Dave Guard

Scotch and soda, mud in your eye. Baby, do I feel high, oh, me, oh, my. Do I feel high.
Dry martini, jigger of gin. Oh, what a spell you've got me in, oh, my. Do I feel high.
People won't believe me. They'll think that I'm just braggin'. But I could feel the way I do and still be
All I need is one of your smiles. Sunshine of your eyes, oh, me, oh, my. Do I feel high.
People won't believe me. They'll think that I'm just braggin'. But I could feel the way I do and still be
All I need is one of your smiles. Sunshine of your eyes, oh, me, oh, my. Do I feel higher than a kite
Give me lovin', baby. I feel high.