

# The Manhattan Transfer, Scotch And Soda

Scotch and soda  
Mud in your eye  
Baby do I feel high  
Oh me, oh my do I feel high (So high)

Dry martini, jigger of gin  
Oh what a spell you've got me in  
Oh my, do I feel high

People don't believe me  
They think that I'm just braggin'  
But I could feel the way I feel  
And still be on the wagon

All I need is one of your smiles  
Sunshine of your eyes  
Oh me, oh my do I feel higher than a kite can fly  
Give me lovin', cause I feel so high

People don't believe me  
They think that I'm just braggin'  
But I could feel the way I feel  
And still be on the wagon (On the wagon)

All I need is one of your smiles (All I need is your smile)  
Sunshine of your eyes  
Oh me, oh my do I feel higher than a kite can fly  
Give me lovin' (lovin')  
'Cause I feel so high