

Tower Of Power, (To Say The Least) You're The

Ridin' on a white horse, galloping over the clouds
That's the way that I feel when I'm with you
Do you know what I'm talkin' about
I see a big pot of gold that's at the end of the rainbow
Sittin' at the bottom of the sea
I'd swim myself about a thousand fathoms
'Cause your kisses like gold to me
Hear mocking birds singing, tranquilizing
See a transparent woman she's a ghost
All the wonderful things that you do to me
To say the least you're the most
You're the most

I see a tree in the jungle all covered with fruit
No other trees around
In the desert I'm lost, it's a wall of sand
But your kiss, girl, I'm found
Such a beautiful trip around the world
And your love's coast to coast
All the beautiful things that you do to me
To say the least you're the most
You're the most

I see some bright red shiny balloons
For score and ten
I see thousand swans, a bright shiny lake
Reflecting your love again
It's an uphill climb straight down to the bottom
It's a love disease, a fatal dose
It's not enough, but it's way too much
To say the least you're the most
You're the most
From coast to coast
Sweet pie thing
Fine as you can be
Sweet pie thing
Come and dance to your beat
Come on, come on

I see bright red shiny balloons
Four score and ten
I see thousands swans, a bright shiny lake
reflecting your love again
It's an uphill climb straight down to the bottom
It's a love disease, a fatal dose
It's not enough, but it's way too much
To say the least you're the most
You're the most
From coast to coast
You're the most, said you're the most
From coast to coast
Well baby, from coast to coast
Sweet pie thing
Fine as you can be
Sweet pie thing
Come and dance to your beat
Come on, come on