

Scotch And Soda

Hank Thompson

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 on the wagon.

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 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', baby. I feel high.