

I Got Eyes

Melissa Manchester

Oh dreamboat my sugarloaf
I can tell by your smile
Oh baby I can be one hell of a port of call
If you would drop your anchor and stay for a while - yet
I want to smother my bad ass in love
To be your "dancen" in the sky
There's nothing like hustle and muscle and
Babe I got eyes - Oh babe
I got eyes

No tugboat around my head
You could ever be
In songs like this were words & chords collide instead
A corn eternal phrase within severalty - yes
Want to smother my bad ass in love
Along with kisses to make him wise
An offer you couldn't refuse
Babe I got eye - Oh babe
I got eyes

The eyes have always made it clear
That love begins and ends
Without a sense of passion
No code of etiquette is here
Only a friendly drive toward impolite passion

Oh - do you know what I'm talking about
Do you know what I'm talking about

"Instrumental Solos"

The eyes have always made it clear
That love begins and ends
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Oh - do you know what I'm talking about
Do you know what I'm talking about

My old pal the carnal vow
We have just begun - when morning comes
We'll linger then begin again
And you will not believe how smart you've become and yet
Want to smother my bad ass in love
Along with kisses to make him wise
An offer he shouldn't refuse and
Babe I got eyes
Yes I got eyes - oh babe
I got eyes