

I Must Be In Switzerland

Bellamy Brothers

I can see the snow-capped mountains
But the sun is shining on my face
And the water flowing from the glacier
Has a healing feeling to the taste
Bells are ringing on the brown swiss cows
Yeah, the Lord has been libra with his grace
I've been eating sprungli chocolate
Looking up and out on the land
Looks like it's been this way forever
Or at lease since time again
It's just one stop short of heaven
Oh, I must be in Switzerland

Sweet summer are falling
Yeah, it makes the green grass grow
Since we're looking for a lady
A cute Swiss miss I used to know
Way up high above the grimselpass
The scene reveals the masterplan
Looks like creation unfolded
Oh, I must be in Switzerland

Geneva to Lugano
Into locking of Neptune
There ain't no place on God's green earth
Or underneath His moon
When you see and taste and feel it
You'll begin to understand
As a matter of fact I see the night at home
So, I must be in Switzerland

There's snow outside the window
Winter's falling from above
We could go skiing down the Eiger
Or cuddle up and make sweet love
Little darling if you come by my chilling
We'll make it fit just like a glove
I didn't grow up in the mountain
My toes were stuck deep in the sand
But I've travelled this whole planet
Learning the cowboy band
When I see the landscape of the angels
I know I must be in Switzerland
Oh, I must be in Switzerland
It's just one stop short of heaven
Here in Switzerland
Geneva to Lugano
Here in Switzerland
I can see the landscape of the angels
Here in Switzerland
It's just one stop short of heaven