98.6
by George Fiscoff and Tony Powers (1966)


Good morn-in’, Sun, I say it’s good to see you shine-in’—

I know my ba-by brought you to— me—

S(he) kissed me yes-ter-day, hel-lo, your silver lin—in’—

Got spring and sum-mer run—nin’ through— me—

Chorus: Hey, Nine-ty Eight point Six, it’s good to have you back a—gain

Oh, hey, Nine-ty Eight point Six, the lovin’ is the med-i— cine

That saved— me— Oh, I love my ba—by—


Hey, ev—ry—bo—dy on the street, I see you smile—in’—

Must be be—cause I found my ba—by—

You know s(he)’s got me on a—noth-er kind of high—way—

I want to go to where it takes me—

Oh, hey, Nine-ty Eight point Six, the lovin’ is the med-i— cine

That saved— me— Oh, I love my ba—by—

You know s(he)’s got me on a—noth-er kind of high—way—

I want to go to where it ta—akes me—

Chorus: Hey, Nine-ty Eight point Six, it’s good to have you back a—gain

Oh, hey, Nine-ty Eight point Six, the lov-in’ is the med-i— cine

That saved—me— Oh, I love my ba—by—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2a - 6/6/21)