



SWEET LOVE

(T: K. Scholz)

Every day, I hear the talk about the bitter end,
I hear it every minute, every hour,
But I don't care, I don't care about the people who complain
That far too fast the milk has turned sour.
'Cause I've got

Sweet love, baby,
To keep the blues away,
I got sweet love, baby,
To last another day.
Pour some milk in my coffee, put some sugar in my bowl,
Gimme sweet love, honey, and feed my soul.

There's a little baby bee buzzing around my honey tree,
It keeps beating about the bush and it looks like you.
So here's the offer of the day:
I'm gonna give some love away,
And it's you I think I want to give it to...

'Cause I like living in your worlds
Though I never thought I'd testify to that.
But please, please, stop! playing those
Games with me -
Just take it or leave it or else I'll take my hat
'Cause I need

Sweet love, baby,
To keep the blues away,
I need sweet love, baby,
To last another day.
Pour some milk in my coffee, put some sugar in my bowl,
Gimme sweet love, honey, and feed my soul.



It's alright (it's alright),
It's alright (it's alright),
It's alright (it's alright),
It's alright, yeah,

(Sweet love, baby) It's alright,
(Sweet love, baby) It's alright,
(Sweet love, baby) It's alright,
Sugar !

I got
Sweet love, baby,
To keep the blues away,
I've got sweet love, baby,
To last another day.

Pour some milk in my coffee, put some sugar in my bowl,
Gimme sweet love, honey, and feed my soul.

'Cause I need
Sweet love, baby,
To keep the blues away,
Gimme sweet love, baby,
To last another day.
Pour some milk in my coffee, put some sugar in my bowl,
Gimme sweet love, honey, and feed my soul.
Gimme sweet love, honey, and feed my soul.
Gimme sweet

Love, honey,
And feed my

Soul...