

Brenda Lee, Sweet Nuthin's

My baby whispers in my ear
Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
He knows the things I like to hear
Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
Things he wouldn't tell nobody else
Secrets, baby
I keep them to myself
Sweet nothings Mm, Mm sweet nothings
We walk along hand in hand
Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
Yeah, we both understand
Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
Sittin' in class or trying to read my book
My baby, give me that special look
Sweet nothings Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
I'm sitting on my front porch
Mm, Mm sweet nothings
Well, do I love you? Of course
Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
Mama turned on the front porch light
And said "Come in darling
That's enough for tonight"
Sweet nothings
Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
Sweet nothings
Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
Sweet nothings