

# 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