

# Burton Cummings, Sweet Sweet

Sweet sweet  
The memories she's makin' you  
Sweet sweet  
The memories she's makin' you to keep  
Sweet sweet

Don't understand how her head got tricky  
Don't understand what it is she's tryin' to do  
But it's way too much for happenstance  
You never drink that much and you never dance  
But it's so damn soothing that it's worth it all along

Sweet sweet  
The memories she's makin' you to keep  
Sweet sweet  
The memory, balance all my buzzes  
I'm behind the frame but I'm enjoying it

Don't understand what she did that got so sticky  
Don't understand what it is she's gone through  
Way too much for games of chance  
Never run around much  
I never seen you dance  
But it's damn soothing that she's worth 'em all along

Sweet sweet  
The memories she's makin' you to keep  
Sweet sweet  
the memories she' makin' you  
Buzzes  
I'm behind the frame

Love weatherman  
I don't like  
Love weatherman  
Weather's gotta go  
Sweet sweet  
Sick sick  
Hot hot  
Dooee dooee

Don't understand how her head got tricky  
Don't understand what it is she's tryin' to do  
But it's way too much for happenstance  
You never drink that much and you never dance  
But it's so damn soothing that it's worth it all along

Sweet sweet  
The memories she's makin' you  
Sweet sweet  
the memories she' makin' you to keep  
Sweet sweet  
Sweet mama all night long  
Bump bump bump bump  
Balances my buzzes  
Sweet sweet