

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