

# Hozier, Too Sweet

It can't be said I'm an early bird  
It's ten o'clock before I say a word  
Baby, I can never tell  
How do you sleep so well?

You keep telling me to live right  
To go to bed before the daylight  
But then you wake up for the sunrise  
You know you don't gotta pretend  
Baby, now and then

Don't you just wanna wake up  
Dark as a lake  
Smelling like a bonfire  
Lost in a haze?  
If you're drunk on life, babe  
I think it's great  
But while in this world

I think I'll take my whiskey neat  
My coffee black and my bed at three  
You're too sweet for me  
You're too sweet for me  
I take my whiskey neat  
My coffee black and my bed at three  
You're too sweet for me  
You're too sweet for me

I aim low  
I aim true, and the ground's where I go  
I work late where I'm free from the phone  
And the job gets done  
But you worry some, I know

But who wants to live forever, babe  
You treat your mouth as if it's Heaven's gate  
The rest of you like you're the TSA  
I wish that I could go along  
Babe, don't get me wrong

You know you're bright as the morning  
As soft as the rain  
Pretty as a vine  
As sweet as a grape  
If you can sit in a barrel  
Maybe I'll wait  
Until that day

I'd rather take my whiskey neat  
My coffee black and my bed at three  
You're too sweet for me  
You're too sweet for me  
I take my whiskey neat  
My coffee black and my bed at three  
You're too sweet for me  
You're too sweet for me

I take my whiskey neat  
My coffee black and my bed at three  
You're too sweet for me  
You're too sweet for me