Waters Ethel "Sweet Man"

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TNT, gasoline, Even nitroglycerine, Ain't got the kick of kisses I get now, From my honey! Tried to call him a name, But they all seem much too tame, Why's he's so blamed cute-like, No name suits my...

Sweet man! My sweeter than sweet man, The steppin'est feet man, And that isn't all! Dancin' I claim is just one of my charms, When I'm in his arms, I yell like, well, I've more to tell about...

Sweet man! That pleasure-to-meet man, My candy-receipt man, He taught me to smile! One kiss from his red lips, Sends my conscience off a cliff! My sweet man is drivin' me wild!

Now, sweet man! My heaven complete man! My couldn't-be-beat man! You haven't half heard, He's true as I could expect him to be, He sees only me! It's true, I know, because he told me so!

Sweet man! So tidy and neat, man! My hotter-than-heat man, With oceans of style, He works so doggone fast, I'm like a woman with a past, My sweet man is drivin' me wild! Visit Waters Ethel page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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