

Aaron Tippin "Sweetwater"

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She's as gentle as a July breeze
Slippin' through the cottonwood trees
I was empty as a man could be
Until the day I found her

Times I find it hard to put into words
The Way I feel when I'm away from her
I'm like a man about to die of thirst
When I'm not around her

Oh, her love is like sweetwater
Fallin' from a summer sky
Yes, her love is like sweetwater
When my well
Is runnin' dry

It's in the passion of her soft caress
It's in the power of her tenderness
She can move me with her fingertips
And with a whisper she can soothe me
She electrifies my heart and soul
With an energy invisible
It's so much more than purely physical
This feelin' flowin' through me

Oh, her love is like sweetwater
Fallin' from a summer sky
Yes, her love is like sweetwater
When my well
Is runnin' dry

Yes her love is like sweetwater
Fallin' (down) from a summer sky
Oh yes, her love is like sweetwater
When my well
is runnin' dry

Sweetwater
Oh, Oooo, Oooo, Oooo

