

Jo Hikk "Sweet City Woman"

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Well I'm on my way to the city life
To a pretty face that shines her light on the city night
And I'm going to catch a noon train, gonna be there on
time
Well it feels so good to know she waits at the end of the
line

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost
touch you
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Oh my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin'

Bon c'est bon, bon bon c'est bon, bon
Bon c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon
Bon c'est, bon, bon bon c'est bon, bon
Bon c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon
So long ma, so long pa, so long neighbors and friends

Like a country mornin', all snuggled in dew
Well she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new
Yeah she sings in the evenin', those familiar tunes
And she gives me love and tenderness and macaroons

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost
touch you
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin'

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman

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