

Cracker "Sweet Potato"

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Be my sweet potato
Be my honey lamb
Dance around the campfire
Hang around a while

Well, I been caught stealin'
Someone else's vibe
Everybody loves or hates us
But we're still alive

Well, wake up in the morning
Cup of coffee, grab your bags
Jump into the caddie
'Cause this tourin' ain't a drag

They say overrated, educated
I suppose a little jaded
When I get off this
I think I'm gonna have to be sedated

Be my sweet potato
I'll be your honey lamb
Give me some black tupelo
I've been caught again, shit

I went to New York City
But then I come right back
Everyone was cool there
I couldn't get no slack

You seen me in the papers
You seen me in the voice
I think I'd stay in Dixie
If I had my choice

Well, wake up in the morning
Cup of coffee, grab your bags
Jump into the caddie
'Cause this tourin' ain't a drag

They say overrated, educated
I suppose a little jaded

When I get off this
I think I'm gonna have to be sedated

Be my sweet potato
I'll be your honey lamb
Give me some black tupelo
I've been caught again

Here we go now

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