

## **Reisa L. Gerber**

# **"Sweet Little Nothings"**

Visit "[Sweet Little Nothings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### Sweet Little Nothings

I woke up to sweet little nothings,  
They were circling 'round inside my head  
But I did not give it a second thought  
Until I saw it was the lady in red!  
And a voice from the bottom of my rubber soul,  
It shot up right off the top of my head,  
And it said,  
"Reisa, i don't care where you've been  
or what you've been through-  
Albeit, I have been there, too"  
So I said, "Hey, could you lend me a little  
Mula-la-la, oooh la la,  
I'm short of cash today!  
And I'll pay you back tomorrow",  
But tomorrow never came!  
I said, "I'm gonna go to the underground  
horserace!  
I'm gonna "reach out and touch"  
Your deejay bookie Al-  
And if I were you, i would not,  
Consider it forgotten,  
To "lay me down" for Barbizon  
in the fifth!  
And I said, "Hey, there, Johnny, on the spot-  
I think we could make it if we tried  
And he looked right through my penetrating  
Baby blues-  
And he said, "Baby, give me one good  
reason why.  
And I said, "I can tell you right off the bat-  
Even though it isn't qualified,  
Life without you is just a poor  
substitute,  
For a cobalt buddy in the sky!"  
He said, "hey! Let's climb into my red  
sportscar  
And we'll hit the double white lines  
On the freeway....  
And we'll drive all night  
Until the morning light

And we won't stop 'til we know the  
Reasons why....  
I said, "Hey, ya' know, I was wondering,  
When some girl just seems to  
well, "turn you on"....  
Where do you take her  
And what do you do.....to show her  
That she's really a bomb!!!!"  
He said...."Whooooooooooo! That's a tough one,  
Honey, but since you really wanna  
Know-  
I like to take her to watch  
a sunrise  
On the rocks above the beach  
Above Malibu...that golden...."  
And I said, "GOLDEN!!!! Are you asking me to  
.....you know.....GOLDEN BAND???He said, "ooooops!  
Hold your horses, honey!  
Gypsy love is a roving rapture,  
A wontan bird that cannot be chained...  
And he broke down like a child of five years  
old, and he began to cry.  
baile me rumba, baile mi rumba!  
I said, "Honey, the dawn is coming,  
And I know you'll soon be gone.  
But for what it's worth to you-  
And I took him in my arms...  
I tried to love you, man."

Visit [Reisa L. Gerber](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.