

Stam1na**"Sweet City Woman"**

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Well, I'm on my way
To the city lights
To the pretty face that shines her light
On the city nights
And I gotta catch a noon train
I gotta be there on time
Oh it feels so good to know she waits
At the end of the line

Sweet, sweet city woman
I can see your face, I can hear your voice
I can almost touch you
Sweet, sweet city woman
Oh my banjo and me
We got a feel for singing, yeah, yeah

Bon, ci bon, bon, bon, ci bon, bon
Bon, ci bon, bon, bon, bon, bon
Bon, ci bon, bon, bon, ci bon, bon
Bon, ci bon, bon, bon, bon, bon
So long Ma, so long Pa
So long neighbours and friends

Like a country morning
All smothered in dew
She's got a way to make a man
Feel shiny and new
And she'll sing in the evening
Old familiar tunes
And she feeds me love and tenderness
And macaroons

Sweet, sweet city woman
Oh my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
Sweet, sweet city woman
Oh my sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman

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