

## **Paul Kelly And The Messengers "Sweet Guy"**

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Paul Kelly (Mushroom Music)  
In the morning we wreck the bed  
You bring me coffee black and boiling  
Then we start up again and the coffee goes cold  
I wake up drinking from your lips  
Kisses warm and tender  
And I'd give up the word just to see you smile  
One thing I will never understand (It's become my  
problem)  
And it's something that's right out of my hands (My  
hands are clean)  
What makes such a sweet guy turn so mean?  
I went to town with a moody man, a handsome Dr. Jekyll  
He was right by my side turning into Mr. Hyde  
I ran for cover but I ran too slow; I was stitched by  
strangers  
And they shook their heads that someone could do the  
things you did  
One thing I will never understand (It's become my  
problem)  
And it's something that's right out of my hands (My  
hands are clean)  
What makes such a sweet guy turn so mean?  
I must be mad, I must be crazy, everyone tells me so  
Everyday I see it coming, now I'm facing the wall,  
waiting for the blow  
In the morning you kiss my head  
You say it was another  
Now you're down on your knees  
Begging me to forgive you please  
I wake up aching from your touch  
Every muscle tender  
Then I look in your eyes, the way you smile  
And I'm hypnotized  
One thing I will never understand  
(It's become my problem)  
And it's something that's right out of my hands  
(My hands are clean)  
What makes such a sweet guy turn so mean?

