

Saint Etienne

"Love Me Sweet"

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Me and my babe went to the show
I and babe went to the show
Did we sit on the end ? No
Cos a fallen girl was in the very front row

She got real lace curtains on her door
She got Brussels carpets on the floor
But she don't wear no silk or lace
No, Lords, she don't wear no corsetwaist

So love me sweet, my dear sweet Lucy
Love me sweet, my pretty baby
Love me sweet, Baby sweet Lucy
Love me sweet, Pretty Baby

Now babe's gone'n I won't come home
Now babe's gone'n I won't come home
Or with my clothes all wrinkled
And my hair ain't sittin' just right in the middle

She makes me want things I never had
She makes me want things I never had
Baby, there's too many things I never had
And too many things I will never have

And you're the best that it is
And I need you baby please
Cos you're the best that it is
And I need you in all my bizz

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