## **Sweet Hell**

## **Gin Wigmore**

Sitting out here in the sun Played my heart like 21 Spend my time all crying Cos I just forget to laugh

Now everyone around me
Is just always trying to sell me
On the notion that you're not the one
That I deserve to have

But if you'd just clean up your act

Tell me what you mean by that

Maybe would should dance one more time Whoa (Yeah!)

[Chorus]
Sweet hell
I'm a little lonely in this tore up town
Sweet hell
Won't you come and find me in this big ole house
Lock the door
So we can bury these bones on the floor
Oh, sweet hell
I'm a little lonely, baby, where are you

Well, I got some roses at the door
But who they're from and who they're for
Might just need explaining
So go on and get to that

Well, I can't believe you act like that

Well, I can't believe I want you back

Maybe would should dance one more time Whoa (Yeah!)

[Chorus]

Whoa

Whoa

Whoa

Whoa

Whoa

Whoa

Whoa

Sweet hell

I'm a little lonely in this tore up town

Sweet hell

Won't you come and find me in this big ole house, I said now

Sweet hell

I'm a little lonely in this tore up town

Sweet hell

Won't you come and find me in this big ole house (I said now)

Sweet hell

I'm a little lonely in this tore up town

Sweet hell

Won't you come and find me in this big ole house (I said)

Sweet hell (Yeah!)

I'm a little lonely in this tore up town (I said)

Sweet hell

Won't you come and find me in this big ole house (I said)

[To Fade]

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