

Sweet Adeline

The Golden Gate Jubilee Quartet

Cut this picture into you and me
Burn it backwards, kill this history
Make it over, make it stay away
Or hatell say the ending that love started to say
Theres a kid, a floor below me saying, "Brother can you spare?
Sunshine for a brother old man winters in the air"
Walked me up a story asking how you are
Told me not to worry, you were just a shooting star
Sweet Adeline
My Clementine
Sweet Adeline
Its a picture perfect evening and Im staring down the sun
Fully loaded, deaf and dumb and done
Waiting for sedation to disconnect my head
Or any situation where Im better off than dead

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