

# Sweet Thing

Keith Urban

When I picked you up for our first date baby  
Well, your pretty blue eyes, they were driving me crazy  
And the tiny little thought that was so amazing  
Is they were looking at me I held open the car door for you  
Then you climbed inside and slid on over  
To the other side  
I thought my, oh my Sweet thing  
The moon is high and the night is young, come on and meet me  
In the backyard under the Cottonwood tree, it's a good thing  
And I'm wishing C'mon sweet thing  
Won't you climb on out of your window while the world's sleeping?  
You know I need you and there's no way I'll be leaving  
'Til we're kissing on the porch swing, oh my little sweet thing Yeah, I know I'm gonna see you first thing  
tomorrow  
But I just couldn't wait so I had to borrow  
Uncle Jake's Mustang, it's his favorite car  
And so I can't stay long Standing here feeling like a love struck Romeo  
All I wanna do is hold you close and steal a little more time  
Is that such a crime? Sweet thing  
The moon is high and the night is young, come on and meet me  
In the backyard under the Cottonwood tree, it's a good thing  
And I'm wishing C'mon sweet thing  
Won't you climb on out of your window while the world's sleeping?  
'Cause you know I need you and there's no way I'll be leaving  
'Til we're kissing on the porch swing, oh my sweet thing, woo!  
Oh my sweet thing, sweet thing, sweet thing Oh my sweet thing  
The moon is high and the night is young, come on and meet me  
In the backyard under the Cottonwood tree, it's a good thing  
Tell me I'm not dreaming, oh! Sweet thing  
Won't you climb on out of your window while the world's sleeping?  
'Cause you know I need you and there's no way I'll be leaving  
'Til we're kissing on the porch swing, oh my little sweet thing, woo!  
Aw c'mon sweet thing, sweet thing, sweet thing, sweet thing C'mon, little now  
Oh my little sweet thing, yes you are

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