

# Sweet Boy

## Dolorean

I lied when we met.  
It was an honest mistake.  
I said I could wait  
For your past to fade away.  
I had no idea  
What I was talkin' about.  
Hey, what a sweet boy, yeah.  
You made of me now. The late summer sun,  
It moved us along.  
We tried on a love;  
Whose hem needed to be sewn. (?)  
We promised ourselves  
It's just (?) room (?) to grow.  
Hey, what a sweet boy, yeah,  
You made for yourself.  
Just give it time  
'cause we all cross that line.  
We all break down  
When our weaknesses combine.  
It's not your fault, oh, no.  
God knows, we're not meant to float.  
We're just his crew on his sinking boat. You pace in your room.  
You're digging up tunes.  
You know what you won't find:  
All of those things you should  
That you need, that you can't live without.  
Hey, what a sweet boy, yeah,  
You've made of me now.  
Hey, what a sweet boy, yeah,  
You made for yourself.  
Hey, hey, what a sweet boy, yeah,  
You've made for yourself.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.