

# It's Sweet

**Liz Phair**

Down on the lower east side  
In the dirtiest apartment you could find  
You took me up to your place  
But the elevator threw me into space  
And I really didn't even ask  
What time it was  
I could tell 'er we'd draw the curtain back  
It's sweet  
How you believe  
You're in love with me  
You're in love with me  
You come 'round, open the gate  
To a million empty bottles on the sink  
You can over think any thing you want  
But it really doesn't matter

'Cause it's sweet  
To believe  
You're in love with me  
You're in love with me  
In the early night  
I catch you starin'  
And you make a joke about it  
It's sweet  
How you believe  
You're in love with me  
You're in love with me  
It's sweet  
How you believe  
You're in love with me  
You're in love with me

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