Sweet Child o' Mine

Sheryl Crow

He's got a smile that it seems to me Reminds me of childhood memories

Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue skyNow and then when I see his face

He takes me away to that special place

And if I stare too long, I'd probably break down and cryWhoa, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mineHe's got eyes of the bluest skies

As if they thought of rain

I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of painHis hair reminds me of a warm, safe place

Where as a child I'd hide

And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me byWhoa, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mineWhoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine Oh, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mineWhoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine Ooh, sweet love of mineWhere do we go?

Where do we go now?

Where do we go? Where do we go?

Where do we go now?

Oh, where do we go now?Where do we go?

Where do we go now?

(Sweet child)

Ooh, where do we go now?Where do we go?

Oh, where do we go now?

Oh, where do we go ?Where do we go now?

Where do we go?

Oh, where do we now?Now now now now now now sweet child, sweet child o' mine

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