

Sweet Amber

Metallica {St. Anger [Frantic] 2003}

Wash your back, so you won't stab mine

Get in bed with your own kind

Live your life, so you don't see mine

Drape your back, so you won't shine

Wash your back, so you won't stab mine

Get in bed with your own kind

Live your life, so you don't see mine

Drape your back, so you won't shine

Ooh, then she holds my hand

And I lie to get a smile

Ooh, then she holds my hand

And I lie to get a smile

Using what I want

To get what you want

Using what I want

To get what you want

Using what I want

To get what you want

Using what I want

To get what you want

Ooh, sweet Amber

How sweet are you?

How sweet does it get?

How sweet are you?

How sweet does it get?

Chase the rabbit, fetch the stick

She rolls me over 'til I'm sick

She deals in habits, deals in pain

I run away but I'm back again

Chase the rabbit, fetch the stick

She rolls me over 'til I'm sick

She deals in habits, deals in pain

I run away but I'm back again

Ooh, then she holds my hand

And I lie to get a smile

And she squeezes tighter

I still lie to get a smile

Using what I want

To get what you want
Using what I want
To get what you want
Using what I want
To get what you want
Using what I want
To get what you want
Ooh, sweet Amber
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?
She holds the pen that spells the end
She traces me and draws me in
She holds the pen that spells the end
She traces me and draws me in
Ooh, sweet Amber
(Ooh, sweet Amber)
Ooh, sweet Amber
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?
How sweet are you?
How sweet does it get?
It's never as sweet as it seems

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