# 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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