Sweet Potato

Cracker

Be my sweet potato
Be my honey lamb
Dance around the campfire
Hang around a whileWell, I been caught stealin'
Someone else's vibe
Everybody loves or hates us
But we're still aliveWell, wake up in the morning
Cup of coffee, grab your bags
Jump into the caddie
'Cause this tourin' ain't a dragThey say overrated, educated
I suppose a little jaded
When I get off this
I think I'm gonna have to be sedatedBe my sweet potato
I'll be your honey lamb
Give me some black tupelo
I've been caught again, shitI went to New York City
But then I come right back
Everyone was cool there
I couldn't get no slackYou seen me in the papers
You seen me in the voice
I think I'd stay in Dixie
If I had my choiceWell, wake up in the morning
Cup of coffee, grab your bags
Jump into the caddie
'Cause this tourin' ain't a dragThey say overrated, educated
I suppose a little jaded
When I get off this
I think I'm gonna have to be sedatedBe my sweet potato
I'll be your honey lamb
Give me some black tupelo
I've been caught againHere we go now

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