

# Sweet Pain

Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan & Michael Brook

Ahh  
My leathers fit tight around me  
Whip is always beside me  
You want the same thing everyday  
I'll teach you love a different way  
You'll learn to love me  
And my sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
Sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
And pain has got its reason  
And if you don't stop your teasin', baby  
I'm gonna show you now  
You'll get your lovin' anyhow, anyhow  
And you'll get to love me  
And my sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
Ahh, sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
Ahh, you got to love me any way I say  
Ahh, you got to love me and my sweet pain  
Ahh  
Oh  
Pain has got it's reason  
You find it pleasin', yes you do, yes you do  
And I'm gonna show you now  
You'll get to love it anyhow, anyhow and  
You'll get to love me  
And my sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
Ahh, sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
Sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
Sweet pain  
My love will drive you insane  
Ahh, sweet pain  
(Sweet pain)  
My love will drive you insane

Sweet pain  
(Sweet pain)  
My love will drive you insane  
Sweet pain  
(Sweet pain)  
My love will drive you insane  
Sweet pain  
(Sweet pain)  
My love will drive you insane

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