

# The Sweetest Thing (Richard Hawley Remix)

## Camera Obscura

I'm going on a date tonight  
To try to fall out of love with you  
I know, I know this is a crime  
But I don't know what else to do My love, you're in a magazine  
My love, you're doing fine, you're on TV  
You pull my heart out and then you run away  
From Chicago to Cleveland you leave me pain  
You leave me pain When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother to hear you sing  
When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother On the bus radio, "Fifty ways to leave your lover alone"  
I laughed at the irony  
But life is stupid, the irony all lost on me  
It got lost on me When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother to hear you sing  
When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother You challenged me to write a love song  
Here it is, I think I got it wrong  
I focused on the negative  
The pain was too much to write and sing  
Oh, it was not a nice incentive When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother to hear you sing  
When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother to hear you sing When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother to hear you sing  
When you're lucid you're the sweetest thing  
I would trade my mother But she don't know just how far I'd go  
Would I walk for a hundred miles  
For an instant northern smile

Songwriters

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Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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