

# Sweetness

## Palmistry

Bubblin' tea, blueberry green  
Dream upon dream, make way for a scene  
Sweet sour sip, make a soft center  
Aroma smoke, the silk water  
Scented so sweet, you're potpourri  
Clove bud in the mouth let your secret weather be  
The joss money heaven, paper red heat  
Soft in the beam, I'll never come clean  
Bergamot, Jasmine, Cinnamon sheets  
Blood Amber, honey coil in the heat  
Midnight oil, baptizing me  
Anointing, simmerin', let it reekThe sweetness of malady  
The sweetness of malady  
The sweetness of malady  
Oh, sweetness, there's no remedyAnd no company like your company  
It's a sweet maybe, for the kamikaze  
I died so many times in the deep mele  
Keep the deep weather deep let it seep from the  
Dream upon dream 'til the nine-zero  
Still burning the flame and forever letting go to the  
Bubbling tea is it black berry green  
Dream upon dream still soft in the beamThe sweetness is a malady  
The sweet, sweet malady  
The sweetness of malady  
My weakness, I love the maladyOne foot in heaven , one foot in hell  
Lost of a L, I'm glad I fell  
That boy a pagan, yeah, he even know  
That boy a pussy, he already know  
That boy a dreamer, oh I know  
Watch him blow all that blow  
Cinnamon dreams, are following me  
Like sweet memory, so lemon pretty  
A kamikaze is a soft maybe  
Full beam on the beam, 'cause the scent heavyThe sweetness of malady  
The sweetness of malady  
The sweetness of malady  
Oh, sweetness I love your malady  
The sweetness is a malady  
The sweet, sweet malady

The sweetness of malady  
Oh, sweetness there's no remedyLemon pretty and a sweet sour sip  
Remedy, malady'n'til ya fall back in the heat  
Midnight oil, baptizing me  
Anointing, simmerin', let it reekThe sweetness of malady  
The sweetness of malady  
The sweetness of malady  
Oh, sweetness there's no remedyAnd no company like your company  
It's a sweet maybe, for the kamikaze  
I died so many times in the deep mele  
Keep the deep weather deep like sweet memoryRoll back tsunami looking for thee  
Rolling too deep, keep your company  
Of course I care what you think of me  
But just so you know, I'm rolling care freeThe sweetness is a malady  
The sweet, sweet malady  
The sweetness of malady  
Oh, sweetness I love your malady  
The sweetness is a malady  
The sweet, sweet malady  
The sweetness of malady  
Oh, sweetness there's no remedy

Songwriters

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