

# Sweet Adeline

## Golden Gate (Jubilee) Quartet

Cut this picture into you and me  
Burn it backwards, kill this history  
Make it over, make it stay away

Or hatell say the ending that love started to sayTheres a kid, a floor below me saying, "Brother can you spare?

Sunshine for a brother old man winters in the air"

Walked me up a story asking how you are  
Told me not to worry, you were just a shooting starSweet Adeline

Sweet Adeline

My Clementine

Sweet AdelineIts a picture perfect evening and Im staring down the sun

Fully loaded, deaf and dumb and done

Waiting for sedation to disconnect my head  
Or any situation where Im better off than dead

Lyrics provided by  
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