

Sweetest Talk

Habibi

See you walking by on
Down the street
She had the world on her shoulders
Everybody is at her feet
Where she's going
Says she don't really care
Well I hope where she goes
I'll end up there
When she walks
She's got the sweetest walk
And when she talks
Shes got the sweetest talk
And when she walks
She's got the sweetest walk
And when she talks
Shes got the sweetest talk
She'll hang with gypsies
And travelling tramps
But she's got more culture than a caravan
Her eyes are wise
They've got a ring of gold
And her hands are covered in the jewelery she stole
When she walks
She's got the sweetest walk
And when she talks
Shes got the sweetest talk
And when she walks
She's got the sweetest walk
And when she talks
Shes got the sweetest talk
Well I asked her name
And she whispered in my ear
Soft and sweet
Her name was Venus and burst
As she goes away on her final depart
I said stop your mistress
And strike its heart
When she walks
She's got the sweetest walk

And when she talks
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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