

Sweet Inspiration

Dusty Springfield

Just a listen to me now, you may not bring me your love
But you bring me your sweet inspiration
Yeah, you do, sweet new creation
Flows from my fingertips, each time I kiss your lips You may not give me your heart
But you give me such sweet thoughts and music
Please don't refuse it
All that I offer you is all that's due to Someone who could make the stormy skies forever blue
Who can turn the snow to summer sun
The wake up frost to morning dew You may not bring me your love
But you bring me your sweet inspiration
Stay around a little while
Let me see you laugh, let me see you smile
Turn me onto everything you might be, oh, baby, to me Sweet inspiration, oh, yeah
Sweet inspiration, ooh You may not realize
Everything you mean to me
Two children playing in the sun
Learning to be free, oh, oh You may not give me your heart
But you give me such sweet thoughts and music
Please don't refuse it
All that I offer you is all that's due to Someone who could make the stormy skies forever blue
Who can turn the snow to summer sun
The wake up frost to morning dew You may not bring me your love
But you bring me your sweet inspiration
Yeah, you do, sweet new creation
Flows from my fingertips, each time I kiss your lips Sweet inspiration
Come on baby, can't you see now?
Come on baby, oh yes
Sweet inspiration
Give me your sweet inspiration

Songwriters

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