Sweet

Arthur Walwin

She works at the bar on 23rd and park.
She's always getting home so late and where she goes she doesn't say.
But she's my girl.I break all my plans, just to see her every weekend.
But she'll go out with all her friends instead; I never stood a chance.
But she's my girl.But there's no point being mad all the time.
She's clearly out my league but she knows she'll always be my Midtown Queen.
Those other boys could sweep her off her feet.
But I'll just try my best to keep her sweet.Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da-da.I won't go to bed until I know she's safe at home.
But now I'm really losing sleep; I've been uncomfortable all week.
But she's my girl.
I know she could get any guy, any time, any night.
But for some reason I'm the one she wants, I'll never understand why she's my girl.But there's no point being mad all the time.
She's clearly out my league but she knows she'll always be my Midtown Queen.
Those other boys could sweep her off her feet.
But I'll just try my best to keep her sweet.Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da-da.Well I guess there's love, but is there trust?
Probably not but I'm just having way too much fun.
I bet she doesn't even know my birthday.
But she's my girl.But there's no point being mad all the time.
She's clearly out my league but she knows she'll always be my Midtown Queen.
Those other boys could sweep her off her feet.
But I'll just try my best to keep her sweet.Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da,
Ba-da-da-da-da'Cause she's my girl.
Oh yes she is.
She's my girl, oh yes she is.
She's my girl, she's my girl, she's my girl, she's my girl.
Oh, ba-da-da-da-da.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/