

Sandy

Hollis Brown

Sweet Sandy, won't you be my love

 Oh Sandy, won't you be my love

Sweet Sandy, won't you be my love

 I need dance with my baby

 I need to see her in the dark

I need to hold her, and make her mine all mine

 She been on it for years now

 Takes the stage and she works the scene

Just watch her move, she's got to be mine all mineOh Sandy, won't you be my love (won't you be my love)

 Sweet Sandy, won't you be my love (won't you be my love)

 Oh Sandy, won't you be my loveShe wants to be a writer

 But the money has been too damn good

At Lucifer's Playpen down on Spring and Main

 She's got a son and a daughter

 Her ex he don't help her none

Well, I got to save her and make her mine all mineOh Sandy, won't you be my love (won't you be my love)

 Sweet Sandy, won't you be my loveShe goes by Sandy

 I don't even know if that's her name

 She been hurt just one too many times I guess

 Time for her feature

 Takes the stage and she works the scene

Just watch her move, she's got to be mine all mineOh Sandy, won't you be my love (won't you be my love)

 Oh Sandy, won't you be my love (won't you be my love)

 Sweet Sandy, won't you be my love (won't you be my love)

 Oh Sandy, won't you be my love

 Songwriters

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