

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