

# Sweetheart

Lloyd Cole

I got your letter baby the one that said

You could been loving me too long

Maybe we should kick it in the head right onWell I guess you've really got some kind of way with words

Maybe you could be a writer

You could do worse'Cause when I saw you I just knew, always would belong to you

Goodbye baby, well you'll never see my smiling face

Sweetheart, sweet Jane guess you'll find some other killing

To take my place, ha ha, all rightI want my photographs back and my barcelino

Keep the Cartier babe I wouldn't give you the time of day

Born a lady to the last perfumed stationery

Does it make you feel good to make me feel ordinary?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>