Sweet Thing

The Waterboys

And I will stroll the merry way and jump the hedges first
and I will drink the clear clean water for to quench my thirst
And I shall watch the ferry-boats and they'll get high
on a blue ocean, against tomorrow's sky
And I will walk and talk in gardens all wet with rain
and I will never grow so old again
Oh sweet thing, sweet thing
my, my, my, my, my sweet thing
And I will stroll the merry ways and jump the hedges first
and I will drink the clear clean water for to quench my thirst
And I shall watch the ferry-boats and they'll get high
on a blue ocean against tomorrow's sky
And I will walk and talk in gardens all wet with rain
and never ever ever ever ever get so old again
Ooh...
sweet thing
My my my...
And I shall drive my chariot down your streets and cry
"Hey, it's me! I'm dynamite and I don't know why"
And you shall take me warm in your arms again
and I will not remember that I ever felt the pain
And I will walk and talk in gardens all wet with rain
and never ever ever ever ever get so old again
Ooh
sweet thing
Yeah yeah yeah...
sweet thing
My my my...
And I will raise my hand up into the night time sky
and count the stars there shining in your eyes
Just to dig it all an' not to wonder, that's just fine
and I'll be satisfied not to read in between the lines
And I will walk and talk in gardens all wet with rain
and never ever ever ever ever get so old again
Sugar-baby with your champagne eyes
and your saint-like smile....
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take this broken wing and learn to fly

all your life you were just waiting for this moment to arrive
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
take your sunken eyes, learn to see
All your life you were only waiting for this moment to be free...

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