

# Sweet Amber

## Metallica

Wash your back, so you won't stab mine  
Get in bed with your own kind  
Live your life, so you don't see mine  
Drape your back, so you won't shineWash your back, so you won't stab mine  
Get in bed with your own kind  
Live your life, so you don't see mine  
Drape your back, so you won't shineOoh, then she holds my hand  
And I lie to get a smile  
Ooh, then she holds my hand  
And I lie to get a smileUsing what I want  
To get what you want  
Using what I want  
To get what you wantUsing what I want  
To get what you want  
Using what I want  
To get what you wantOoh, sweet Amber  
How sweet are you?  
How sweet does it get?  
How sweet are you?  
How sweet does it get?Chase the rabbit, fetch the stick  
She rolls me over 'til I'm sick  
She deals in habits, deals in pain  
I run away but I'm back againChase the rabbit, fetch the stick  
She rolls me over 'til I'm sick  
She deals in habits, deals in pain  
I run away but I'm back againOoh, then she holds my hand  
And I lie to get a smile  
And she squeezes tighter  
I still lie to get a smileUsing what I want  
To get what you want  
Using what I want  
To get what you wantUsing what I want  
To get what you want  
Using what I want  
To get what you wantOoh, sweet Amber  
How sweet are you?  
How sweet does it get?  
How sweet are you?  
How sweet does it get?She holds the pen that spells the end

She traces me and draws me in  
She holds the pen that spells the end  
She traces me and draws me in Ooh, sweet Amber  
(Ooh, sweet Amber) Ooh, sweet Amber  
How sweet are you?  
How sweet does it get?  
How sweet are you?  
How sweet does it get? It's never as sweet as it seems

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