

# Sweet Nothings

Grace Coleman

Uh, huh, honey  
All right  
My baby whispers in my ear  
Sweet nothings  
He knows the things I like to hear  
Sweet nothings  
Things he wouldn't tell nobody else  
Secret, baby  
I keep it to myself  
Sweet nothings  
We walk along hand in hand  
Sweet nothings  
Yeah, we both understand  
Sweet nothings  
He certainly takes  
The time to read my book  
My baby, give me that special look  
Sweet nothings

Sweet nothings  
Uh, huh, honey  
I'm sitting on my front porch  
Sweet nothings  
Well, do I love you?  
Of course  
Sweet nothings  
Mama turned on  
The front porch light  
And said  
"Come in, darling  
That's enough for tonight"  
Sweet nothings  
Sweet nothings  
Sweet nothings  
Sweet nothings  
Sweet nothings

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