

# Sweet Love

## Trisha Yearwood

Summer breeze, easin' back the curtains in my bedroom  
Ceilin' fan, stirrin' up the heat of the afternoon  
I'm puttin' on my lipstick, my ruby red lipstick  
Nice an' thick, baby It ain't the gettin', it's the wishin'  
It ain't the catchin', it's the fishin'  
Anticipation got me waitin' for your  
Sweet love, baby, sweet love Cotton sheets, out there on the line swingin' to and fro  
Clawford tub, drip, drip, drip, ah, honey, nice an' slow  
I'm puttin' on my new dress  
My pretty new blue, blue dress, oh yes It ain't the gettin', it's the wishin'  
It ain't the catchin', it's the fishin'  
Anticipation got me waitin' for your  
Sweet love, darlin', sweet love Let's get your whispers, honey  
Tangled up with mine  
Hurry on over an' just  
Take your sweet, sweet time  
Take your time, baby It ain't the catchin', it's the reachin'  
It ain't the Heaven, it's the preachin'  
Anticipation got me waitin' It ain't the gettin', it's the wishin'  
It ain't the catchin', baby, it's the fishin'  
Anticipation got me waitin' for your sweet love, baby  
Sweet, sweet love, sweet love, sweet love, darlin' Summer breeze, straight through my cotton sheets  
Sweet, oh, you can leave your hat on, baby  
Sweet love, sweet, sweet love

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