Sweet Nothings

Walter Beasley

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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