

# Sweet Thing (Remastered Version)

Mick Jagger

Mick Jagger Sweet Thing ( Wandering Spirit) In the beginning, when life was simple  
We were at each other night and day  
You were so sensual and so inventive  
We said we'd stick together come what may In the beginning, you were so brutal  
You turned the heat on in the afternoon  
Get so excited, get so addicted  
You had me eating from your golden spoon Now I don't want to spoil the party  
I know it goes against the grain  
As the plane touched down I got movies of you  
Running through my fevered brain I really love my sweet thing, I can't give her up  
I really love my sweet thing, I can't give her up  
I really love my sweet thing, I can't give her up In the beginning, when we were winning  
I was your ever-present love-sick fool  
You turned the heat off and left me standing  
Freezing by your swimming pool I can't give it up  
I can't give it up  
I can't give it up  
I can't give it up Now I don't want to spoil the party  
I know it goes against the grain  
As the plane touched down, and the midnight moon  
Can't just walk away Really love my sweet thing, want to' lick it up  
Really love my sweet thing, want to' lick it up  
Really love my sweet thing, can't give it up  
Really love my sweet thing, can't give it up

Songwriters

MICK JAGGER Published by

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