Carole King, Sweet Sweetheart

You're a sweet sweetheart
You've been a real good friend
You're around when I'm down
To pick me up again
Though it could never be said
To my faults you're blind
You overlook the bad
And you keep all the good in mind

Now, there have been times
When we couldn't get it on
And I thought I'd have to admit
The feeling was gone
But you just closed your mind
To all the seeds of doubt
And somehow you found a way
To make it all work out

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Now when you come home
At the close of the day
You got a way of lookin'
That sends a message my way
What this message means
Any old fool could see
And the thing that makes me feel so well
Is you mean it just for me

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