Dusty Springfield, Sweet Inspiration

(J. Cameron / K. Prowse)

Ahh, yeah, baby
Just a-listen to me now
You may not bring me your love
But you bring me your
Sweet inspiration
Yeah, you do
Sweet new creation
Flows from my fingertips
Each time I kiss your lips

You may not give me your heart
But you give me such
Sweet thoughts and music
Please don't refuse it
All that I offer you
Is all that's due to
Someone who could make the stormy skies
Forever blue
Who can turn the snow to summer sun
The wake-up frost to morning dew

You may not bring me your love
But you bring me your sweet inspiration
Stay around a little while
Let me see you laugh
Let me see you smile
Turn me onto everything you might be
Oh, baby, to me

Sweet inspiration Oh, yeah Sweet inspiration, ooh Mmmm

You may not realise everything you mean to me Two children playing in the sun Learning to be free Oh, oh

You may not bring me your love
But you bring me your
Sweet thoughts and music
Come on
Please don't refuse it
All that offer you
Is all that's due to
Someone who could make the stormy skies
Forever blue
Who can turn the snow to summer sun
The wake-up frost to morning dew, oh, oh, oh, baby

You may not bring me your love But you bring me your Sweet inspiration Yeah, you do Sweet new creations Fall from my fingertips The time I kiss your lips

Sweet inspiration Come on baby, can't you see now? Come on baby, oh yes Sweet inspiration Give me your sweet inspiration