

# Saint Etienne, Love Me Sweet

Me and my babe went to the show  
I and babe went to the show  
Did we sit on the end ? No  
Cos a fallen girl was in the very front row

She got real lace curtains on her door  
She got Brussels carpets on the floor  
But she don't wear no silk or lace  
No, Lords, she don't wear no corsetwaist

So love me sweet, my dear sweet Lucy  
Love me sweet, my pretty baby  
Love me sweet, Baby sweet Lucy  
Love me sweet, Pretty Baby

Now babe's gone'n I won't come home  
Now babe's gone'n I won't come home  
Or with my clothes all wrinkled  
And my hair ain't sittin' just right in the middle

She makes me want things I never had  
She makes me want things I never had  
Baby, there's too many things I never had  
And too many things I will never have

And you're the best that it is  
And I need you baby please  
Cos you're the best that it is  
And I need you in all my bizz