

# Stampeders, Sweet City Woman

Well, I'm on my way, to the city life  
To a pretty face that shines her light on the city nights  
And I gotta catch a noon train  
Gotta be there on time  
Oh, it feels so good to know she waits at the end of the line

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman  
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you  
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman  
Oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin', yeah, yeah,

Bon c'est bon, bon bon c'est bon, bon,  
Bon c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon  
Bon c'est, bon, bon bon ci'estbon, bon,  
Bon c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon  
So long ma, so long pa, so long  
Neighbors and friends

Like a country mornin', all snuggled in dew  
Ah she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new  
And she sing in the evenin', oh familiar tunes  
And she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman  
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you  
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman  
Oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin'

Da da da da da da ...

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman (oh, she's my)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman  
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman (woah my)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (everybody)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)