

# Texas, Sweet Child O' Mine

She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where evrything  
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky  
Now and then when I see his face  
It takes me away to that special place  
And if I stared too long  
I'd probably break down and cry

Oooooh Sweet child o' mine  
Oooooh Sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I hate to look into those eyes  
And see an ounce of pain  
His hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
Where as a child I'd hide  
And pray for the thunder  
And the rain  
To quietly pass me by

Oooooh Sweet child o' mine  
Oooooh Sweet love of mine

Oooooh Sweet child o' mine  
Oooooh Sweet love of mine

Oooooh Sweet child o' mine  
Oooooh Sweet love of mine

Where do we go  
Where do we go now  
Where do we go  
Where do we go now  
Where do we go  
Sweet Child  
Where do we go now  
(repeat)