

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

Ooooh Sweet child o' mine
Ooooh 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

Ooooh Sweet child o' mine
Ooooh Sweet love of mine

Ooooh Sweet child o' mine
Ooooh Sweet love of mine

Ooooh Sweet child o' mine
Ooooh 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)