

Carl Smith, There's Nothing As Sweet As My Baby

Now I like candy and I like cake and I like jam but goodness sake
There's nothing as sweet as my baby
She got golden hair and big blue eyes she could win a beauty prize
There's nothing as sweet as my baby
If I ever lose her I'll lay me down and die
If sugar seems sweet then you oughta meet my honey coated sweetie pie
I like candy and I like cake and I like jam but goodness sake
There's nothing as sweet as my baby

[guitar - steel]

Now I like candy and I like cake and I like jam but goodness sake
There's nothing as sweet as my baby
I'll be like a honeybee when she's buzzin' round with me
There's nothing as sweet as my baby
Got pounds of candy kisses but I can't spare an ounce
She's sweeter than wine and brother she's mine
And that's the only thing that counts
I like candy and I like cake and I like jam but goodness sake
There's nothing as sweet as my baby