

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Sweet Teresa

Sweet Teresa lay your eyes upon my face
Oh Sweet Teresa lay your hands upon my skin
Why don't you open up your love door Sweet Teresa let me in
Sweet Teresa you brighten up my darkest day
My Sweet Teresa you chase my thunder clouds away
You shelter me from lightning, my blue skies are turned to grey

Well I never known a road so long lead right to your door
Never I known a love like this, not a love like yours
I can't release ya, Sweet Teresa
Baby I'm coming home

Sweet Teresa every star it burns for you
My Sweet Teresa if I could I'd buy the moon
But I'm the richest man I know when I'm standing next to you

You can keep your diamonds you can keep your pearls
Just keep your precious jewelry all I want's my girl
I can't release ya Sweet Teresa
I can't release ya my Sweet Teresa
Baby I'm coming home
I'm coming home
I'm coming home home home