

Finley Quaye, Sweet & Loving Man

You got to make it on your own
You're so alone
You got to make it on your own
You're so alone

Mercy lord I beg you since
I have become a man
Won't you understand
I'm a sweet and loving man

If you is so rude
In a mellow way
Then that's ok

If it's so bad
Lookin' for the steel
Then you know you got to feel
Then you know you got to feel
As I would rock it to you baby
Mercy lord I beg you since

I have become a man
Won't you understand
I'm a sweet and loving man x2

If it's life that you're loving
There ain't nothing more to do
If it's life that you're loving
There ain't nothing more to do

If there is a place for everyone
In your art
Then you would never get a better start

If there is a place for everyone
In your heart
Then you would never get a better start

Mercy you understand
I'm a sweet and loving man