

# Jeff Buckley, Sweet Thing

And i will stroll the merry way  
And jump the hedges first  
And i will drink the clear  
Clean water for to quench my thirst  
And i shall watch the ferry-boats  
And they'll get high  
On a bluer ocean  
Against tomorrow's sky

And i will never NEVER grow so old again  
And WE will walk and talk  
In gardens wet with rain  
OH OH SWEET THING SWEET THING  
MY, MY, MY, MY, MY SWEET THING  
AND I SHALL DRIVE MY CHARIOT DOWN YOUR STREETS AND CRY  
Hey, it's me, i'm dynamite  
And i don't know why  
HEY YOU SO STRONG YOU HOLD ME IN YOUR ARMS AGAIN  
AND I REMEMBER THAT I FELT SO OLD  
AND I WILL NEVER NEVER GROW SO OLD AGAIN

We shall walk and talk  
In gardens all misty and wet with rain  
My, my, my, my, my sweet thing

And i will GO OUT TONITE  
Into the MIDnight time sky  
And count the stars  
That's shining in your eye  
And i'll be satisfied  
NOT TO KNOW THE REASON WHY  
In gardens all wet with rain

And i will never, Never, Never, ever  
Grow so old again.  
Oh sweet thing, sweet thing  
Sugar baby with your champagne eyes  
And your saint-like smile...