

Jill Sobule, Sweetheart

If I was your sweetheart
And you were my darling
I'd always remember
The way you look now
Even here in this diner
Your bright eyes shining
And you're always smiling
When you're by my side

And that man is rude
He talks to you just like you were his wife
But I would be more kind
My coffee cup has been filled up
For the seventh time
And you're so on my mind

If I was your secret
And you were my keeper
I think we'd be happy
Or rarely be blue
We'd run around laughing
And maybe go out dancing
If I was your sweetheart
And you were my darling

And all I'd ever want from you
Is that you would keep it true
And I'd write songs for you
And we could round the world to see
All the disappearing things
And then we'd vanish too

If I was your sweetheart

That man is rude
He talks to you just like you were his wife
But I would be more kind
My coffee cup has been filled up
For the seventh time
And you're so on my mind

If I was your sweetheart
And you were my darling
I'd take off your apron
You've been a good waitress