

# Justin King, Sweatheart

Sweetheart your sugar is candy  
Drunk like whisky and wine  
All the boys and all the girls want you all the time  
When you wake up they'll be standing in a line  
It's alright now  
You don't worry about  
What you'll do tomorrow, tonight  
Last to the wheel  
You've forgotten how to feel  
'Cos you break all the hearts you steal  
You like going out and when they play your music loud  
All their faces turn your way when you walk through the crowds  
But they don't know you when your make-up's running down  
It's alright now  
You don't worry about  
What you'll do tomorrow, tonight  
Last to the wheel  
You've forgotten how to feel  
'Cos you break all the hearts you steal  
Sweetheart yeah you're bitter like coffee  
Always on my mind