

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