

Kenny Wayne Shepherd, Sweet & Low

Thought I'd find you in Bel Air
But you were down in Baton Rouge
I went looking on Rodeo
All I found there was the blues
You're my sweet and low mamma
I'll tell you the truth
Ain't nothin any sweeter than
Loving you

I thought I'd find you in Miami
Memphis more your style
I thought I'd deck you out in Gucci
But glitter fades after a while
You're my sweet and low mamma
And I'll tell you the truth
Ain't nothin any sweeter than loving you
Loving you

Thought you'd be in Monte Carlo
I was sure I'd find you there
But you were up in Colorado
Getting high on mountain air
You're my sweet and low mamma
And I'll tell you the truth
Nothin any sweeter than loving you
Loving you
You're my sweet and low mamma
I'll tell you the truth
Nothin any sweeter than loving you
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