

Lloyd Cole, Sweetness

oh, you`re a precious little prude?
but tell me the truth now
have you ever had a care in the world
so tell me what`s it all about
you say oh you`re so attacked
well you`ll never be so right
oh you can cry yourself dry
but i`d be surprised if you can muster
up a single crocodile
you`ll never be a hopeless child
throw caution to the wind
forgive yourself your sins
and don`t you know you
really are the sweetest thing
there isn`t heart enough from you
do you no longer care or feel that
you no longer have nothing left to prove
oh tell me that it isn`t true
i wanted to tell you
that i used to admire you
oh you know really that i don`t care
no i never cared for you
but i used to read about you
and you oftenly would throw caution to the wind
and don`t you know you
really are the sweetest thing