The Supremes, Sweet Thing

William Robinson-Al Cleveland-Terry Johnson

Sweet thing, you make my heart sing You turn darkness into light You make everything alright Sweet thing, you make the bells ring Ding dong, and sweet and true Attaching me to you.

(Sweeter than the taste of sugar cane)
No sugar cane could be
As sweet as you are to me
(Sweeter than whatever you can name)
Like candy, cake or honey
Wouldn give you up for love or money.

Sweet thing, you are my everything You're all I need and more Than my heart a-bargained for Sweet thing, you are what's happening You're just a bundle of love Happiness and love.

Sweeter than the taste of honey dew A honey-dew male is sweet, it's true But it just ain't quite as sweet as you Sweeping is the way to measure you I look at the scale and it's a shame I have more sweetness inch to inch I have more sweetness pound to pound Than any other sweet thing I have found.

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