

# Tindersticks, A Sweet Sweet Man

## Sweet Sweet Man Pt. 1

---

She sang for me, her heart on her tongue  
She sang so pretty  
She danced for me, her heart on her hips  
She danced so fine  
She said "Oh, a sweet sweet man like you,  
What can I do for you?"  
I said "A sweet sweet man like me  
I can only bring you misery"  
I lay awake that night, listening to her breathing  
Thinking how strange it would be  
If I awoke and she wasn't there  
I could feel myself, feel myself changing  
No longer me, I was only a part of her  
I said "A sweet sweet man like me  
I can only bring you misery"  
So they put me down, back where I started from  
But where I started seems so high  
I start to climb

## Sweet Sweet Man Pt. 2

---

I lay awake that night, listening to her breathing  
Thinking how strange it would be  
If I awoke and she wasn't there  
I could feel myself, feel myself changing  
No longer me, I was only a part of her  
She said "Oh a sweet-sweet man like you  
what can I do for you?"  
I said "A sweet sweet man like me  
I can only bring you misery"