

# Tracy Chapman, Sweet One

My sweet one  
My sad-eyed little lover  
My sweet one  
I swear there are no others  
But you, but you, but you, but you, but you

Baby  
At night-time  
Only sometime  
I get kind of lonely  
And this old roaming heart of mine  
It starts searching on it's own, and  
I swear my love is true  
And I give it all to you  
Baby

Well those sweet sad eyes  
Don't you know they call me back  
Everytime  
I try to go astray  
And the image of you  
Don't you know it always lingers on my mind  
Every minute of the day

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