

# Sweet Child O' Mine

Sheryl Crow

He's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky  
Now and then when I see his face He takes me away to that special place  
And if I stare too long, I'd probably break down and cry  
Whoa, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine He's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain  
His hair reminds me of a warm, safe place  
Where as a child I'd hide  
And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by  
Whoa, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine  
Ooh, sweet love of mine Where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go?  
Where do we go? Where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go now?  
Where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
(Sweet child)  
Ooh, where do we go now?  
Where do we go?  
Oh, where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go?  
Oh, where do we go now?  
Now now now now now now now  
Sweet child, sweet child o' mine

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