

Sweet Child o' Mine

Anastacia

She'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 her face
She takes me away to that special place
And if I stared too long
I'd probably break down and cry

Sweet child o' mine
Sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I hate to look into those eyes
And see an ounce of pain
Her 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

Sweet child o' mine
Sweet love of mine

Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go

Where do we go
Oh, where do we go now
Where do we go
Oh, where do we go now
Oh, where do we go now
Oh, where do we go
Oh, where do we go now
Where do we go
Oh, where do we go now
Where do we go
Oh, where do we go now
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Where do we go
Sweet child of mine...
Oohhhhh... Sweet child o' mine...