

Sweet Contradiction

Aaron Watson

She as pure as a Sunday morning
Just as fun as a Saturday night
She' as pretty as a stained glass window
She always shining like a neon light

When I'm holding her, here in my arms
I feel as if there's nothing I can't do
But just the thought of her leaving me
Leaves me helpless and broken in two

My sweet contradiction
Those velvet chains that bind me, yes she is
My cure and my addiction
Is her love and only her love
And only her love can set me free

And no I don't understand
What did I do to deserve to be her man
She's such an angel, so why is she
Lying so lonesome she can love some like me

My sweet contradiction
Those velvet chains that bind me, yes she is
My cure and my addiction
Is her love and only her love
And only her love can set me free

She as pure as a Sunday morning
Just as fun as a Saturday night
She' as pretty as a stained glass window
She always shining like a neon light

Yes She's my sweet contradiction, she's so sweet
She's my sweet contradiction
That girl is sweet, she's so sweet
She's my sweet contradiction
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