Lady Sweet, I declare
That you're the troubled girl for me
And the stars above
And there is no either
Better lover down the street
Looks like you can't be beat

I might as well be losing sleep, for all the good it would do m $\ensuremath{\mathrm{e}}$

When the fear of failing runs so deep and purely

Lady Sweet
Don't tell me that I've gone crazy
And your beauty is only in my mind
For I can say
That what I see
Is so exactly what I need to find

(maybe one more time)

I might as well be losing sleep, for all the good it would do m

When the fear of failing runs so deeply and truly Lady Sweet

Can't you see?
That I'm am free to choose
And I choose Lady Sweet
I know she can't be beat

I might as well be losing sleep, for all the good it would do $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$ e

When the fear of failing runs so deep inside Just one more time

I might as well be losing sleep, truly straight on trough me When the fear of failing runs so deep I do believe is Lady Sweet