

## Sweet Al George

Brad

The land our forefathers was  
A circle of love and trust.  
A golden, smokin', victory.  
And who knew what the future would bring?  
And now I'm at the end of the line,  
Tryin' it all the time.  
And you've got the baddest car;  
Yes you know who you are,  
You know who you are.  
So give it to me.  
Come sweet emotion.

Show us how to ride.  
Give us a wink.  
Hitch up the saddle.  
Ridin' off with pride.  
Shoot your gun.  
There's no religion.  
This is supposed to be fun.  
Come sweet emotion,  
Come sweet emotion.

A purple shootin' magazine.  
Another gift to the lovin' Queen, and a  
Yes ya got down cause ya felt like a that  
Was the way the old river run.  
And ya think ya got it all made out.  
And a hot shot was checkin' it out, mama.  
Yes, you've gone down to it once again,  
And I said, my friends:  
Come sweet emotion.

The greatest thing about the blues  
Is baby you got nothin' to lose.  
Do you have to draw the line?  
Come sweet emotion.