

# Sweet Sweetheart

Carole King

You're a sweet sweetheart  
You've been a real good friend  
You're around when I'm down  
To pick me up again

Though it could never been said  
To my faults you're blind  
You overlook the bad  
And you keep all the good in mind

Now there have been times  
When we couldn't get on  
And thought I'd have to admit  
The feeling was gone

But you just closed your mind  
To all the seeds of doubt  
And somehow you found a way  
To make it all work out

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To pick me up again

Though it could never been said  
To my faults that you're blind  
You overlook the bad  
And you keep all the good in mind

Now when you come home  
At the close of the day  
You gotta a way of lookin'  
That sends message my way

What this message means  
Any old fool could see  
And the thing that makes me feel so well  
Is you mean it just for me

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