

## Sweet Nothings

Diana Ross

Uh-huh honey  
All right  
My baby whispers in my ear  
Mm, sweet nothings  
He knows the things I like to hear  
Mm, sweet nothings  
Things he wouldn't tell nobody else

Secret, baby  
I keep it to myself  
Sweet nothings  
We walk along hand in hand  
Mm, sweet nothings  
Yeah, we both understand  
Mm, sweet nothings

He certainly takes  
The time to read my book  
My baby, give me that special look  
Sweet nothings  
Mm, sweet nothings

Uh-huh honey  
I'm sitting on my front porch  
Mm, sweet nothings  
Well, do I love you?  
Of course  
Mm, sweet nothings

Mama turned on  
The front porch light  
And said  
"Come in darling  
That's enough for tonight"  
Sweet nothings  
Mm, sweet nothings  
Sweet nothings  
Mm, sweet nothings  
Sweet nothings