

# Sweet Hell

Gin Wigmore

[Gin Wigmore:]  
Sitting out here in the sun  
Played my heart like 21  
Spend my time all crying  
Cos I just forget to laugh

[Butch Walker:]  
Now everyone around me  
Is just always trying to sell me  
On the notion that you're not the one  
That I deserve to have

[Gin Wigmore:]  
But if you'd just clean up your act

[Butch Walker:]  
Tell me what you mean by that

[Both:]  
Maybe would should dance one more time  
Whoa (Yeah!)

[Chorus:]  
Sweet hell  
I'm a little lonely in this tore up town  
Sweet hell  
Won't you come and find me in this big ole house  
Lock the door  
So we can bury these bones on the floor  
Oh, sweet hell  
I'm a little lonely, baby, where are you

[Gin Wigmore:]  
Well, I got some roses at the door  
But who they're from and who they're for  
Might just need explaining  
So go on and get to that

[Butch Walker:]  
Well, I can't believe you act like that

[Gin Wigmore:]  
Well, I can't believe I want you back

[Both:]  
Maybe would should dance one more time  
Whoa (Yeah!)

[Chorus:]  
Sweet hell  
I'm a little lonely in this tore up town  
Sweet hell  
Won't you come and find me in this big ole house  
Lock the door  
So we can bury these bones on the floor  
Oh, sweet hell  
I'm a little lonely, baby, where are you

[Backing Vocals:]

Whoa  
Whoa  
Whoa  
Whoa  
Whoa  
Whoa  
Whoa

[Gin Wigmore:]

Sweet hell  
I'm a little lonely in this tore up town

[Butch Walker:]

Sweet hell  
Won't you come and find me in this big ole house, I  
said now

[Both:]

Sweet hell  
I'm a little lonely in this tore up town  
Sweet hell  
Won't you come and find me in this big ole house (I  
said now)  
Sweet hell  
I'm a little lonely in this tore up town  
Sweet hell  
Won't you come and find me in this big ole house (I  
said)  
Sweet hell (Yeah!)  
I'm a little lonely in this tore up town (I said)  
Sweet hell  
Won't you come and find me in this big ole house (I  
said)  
[To Fade]