

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]