

Sweet Stuff

Guy Mitchell

How many times have we kissed
I can't keep score
But still I cry for more, more, more
I can't get enough, get enough, get enough
I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

No matter how many times
We hugged and squeeze
How many times I freeze in the knees
I jusst can't get enough, get enough, get enough
I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

When you smile that smile
When you look that look
When you touch my cheek
I thrill every thrill in the book

So baby, tell me you feel the way I do
Tell me you love me and your whole life through
You can't get enough, get enough, get enough
I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

No matter how many times
We hugged and squeeze
How many times I freeze in the knees
I jusst can't get enough, get enough, get enough
I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

[Repeat VERSE 4]