It's Sweet

Down on the lower east side In the dirtiest apartment you could find You took me up to your place But the elevator threw me into space

And I really didn't even ask What time it was I could tell 'er we'd draw the curtain back

It's sweet How you believe You're in love with me You're in love with me

You come 'round, open the gate To a million empty bottles on the sink You can over think any thing you want But it really doesn't matter

'Cause it's sweet To believe You're in love with me You're in love with me

In the early night I catch you starin' And you make a joke about it

It's sweet How you believe You're in love with me You're in love with me

It's sweet How you believe You're in love with me You're in love with me Liz Phair