

Sweetheart

Lloyd Cole

I got your letter baby the one that said
You been loving me too long maybe we should kick it in the head
Right on
Well I guess you've really got some kind of way with words
Maybe you could be a writer
You could do worse
'Cause when I saw you I just knew
I always would belong to you
Goodbye baby, well you'll never see my smiling face
Sweetheart, sweet jane
Guess you'll find some other killing to take my place
Ha ha, all right
I want my photographs back and my barcelino
Keep the cartier babe I wouldn't give you the time of day
Born a lady to the last perfumed stationery
Does it make you feel good to make me feel ordinary?
'Cause when I saw you I just knew
I always would belong to you
Goodbye baby, well you'll never see my smiling face
Sweetheart, my complete heart's
Trashed and bleeding with the sordid details in my suitcase
Right on