

## Sweetness

Lloyd Cole

Oh, you`re a precious little prude?  
But tell me the truth now  
Have you ever had a care in the world  
So tell me what`s it all about  
You say oh you`re so attacked  
Well you`ll never be so right  
Oh you can cry yourself dry  
But i`d be surprised if you can muster  
Up a single crocodile  
You`ll never be a hopeless child  
Throw caution to the wind  
Forgive yourself your sins  
And don`t you know you  
Really are the sweetest thing  
There isn`t heart enough from you  
Do you no longer care or feel that  
You no longer have nothing left to prove  
Oh tell me that it isn`t true  
I wanted to tell you  
That I used to admire you  
Oh you know really that I don`t care  
No I never cared for you  
But I used to read about you  
And you oftenly would throw caution to the wind  
And don`t you know you  
Really are the sweetest thing