My Sweet One

My sweet one, I'll call you my sweet one You're my only true sweet one With my all, I'll call you my sweet one From far away, I'll say your name

Oh with you, I'd travel thick And with you, I'd also travel thin And all the spaces in between I'd travel with you You're my sweet one

But for now I must sit jail here and ponder the yonder Herbivores ate well cause their food didn't never run

Oh, if You're ever unsatisfied with the way life's treating You You know You can count on me to take good care of You I love you honey oh yes I do You know that's true of course and if your dog or cat ever dies, I'll buy You a Ewe

Phish