

# Sour Little Sweetie

The View

[Verse:]

Always in the bad books,  
It's not how it looks, but to be a pawn,  
End up being rooks, we weren't given we just took,  
Good people can end up being crooks, uh-oh

[Pre-Chorus:]

I dance the heel off my black boot, the feather of my hat  
Looked the devil in the eye, said, "There's no turning back"

Eternal torture i quite fancy some of that  
Eternal torture i quite fancy some of that

[Pre-Chorus:]

I dance the heel off my black boot, the feather of my hat  
Looked the devil in the eye, said, "There's no turning back"

[Chorus:]

Sour little sweetie, little sweetie nonetheless  
Like my bottom piece on my hair, so when the men saw  
Darling, sweetheart don't stress  
My head's a mess, don't you know?

[Verse:]

And never into good looks  
I know the mighty river  
Was started by the babbling brook  
Brick is not my foot, the whole world shook  
Firmly with the noise that this is not a flick  
Oh no

[Pre-Chorus:]

I dance the heel off my black boot, the feather of my hat  
Looked the devil in the eye, said, "There's no turning back"

[Chorus:]

Sour little sweetie, little sweetie nonetheless  
Like my bottom piece on my hair, so when the men saw  
Darling, sweetheart don't stress  
My head your messing don't you know

[Bridge:]

And so before you have to go  
Though you tell me I don't know  
Oh where did all the love go  
Where did all the love go  
Where did all the love go  
Where did all the love go  
Where did all the love go  
Did all the love go  
Where did all the love go  
And where did all the love go  
Where did all the love go  
Where did all the love go

[Chorus x2:]

Sour little sweetie, little sweetie nonetheless

Like my bottom piece on my hair, so when the men saw  
Darling, sweetheart don't stress  
My head your messing don't you know