

Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns N' Roses

She's got a smile that it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood memories
Where everything was as fresh
as the bright blue sky
Now and then when I see her face
She takes me away to that special place

And if I stared too long
I'd probably break down and cry
O oooo sweet child o' mine

O o o o sweet love of mine
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I hate to look into those eyes

And see an ounce of pain
Her hair reminds me of
a warm safe place
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the thunder
And the rain to quietly pass me by

O oooo sweet child o' mine
O o o o sweet love of mine
O o o o sweet child o' mine
O ooooo sweet love of mine
O o o o sweet child o' mine
O o o o o sweet love of mine

Where do we go?
Where do we go now?
Where do we go?
Where do we go?
Where do we go now?
Where do we go now?
Where do we go?
Where do we go now?

Sweet child
Sweet child o' mine



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych