Sweet Loving Man

Jolie Holland

Sweet loving man you got something to prove
That's alright darling I'm trying too
I'm trying to figure it out and it's the best I can do
Just to keep from flying off into the blue

My mind goes wandering and I keep drifting south
Your velvet tongue on the roof of my mouth
Your kiss break my heart and I hope that stays true
My poor heart is shattered and fixed with crazy glue

Sweet loving man you got something to prove
That's alright darling my money's on you
You gotta figure it out, let me know when you do
That dark horse you're riding has gotta carry me too