

## Sweet Child o' Mine

Anastacia

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

Sweet child o' mine  
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

Sweet child o' mine  
Sweet love of mine

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

Where do we go  
Oh, where do we go now  
Where do we go  
Oh, where do we go now  
Oh, where do we go now  
Oh, where do we go  
Oh, where do we go now  
Where do we go  
Oh, where do we go now  
Where do we go  
Oh, where do we go now  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
Where do we go  
Sweet child of mine...  
Oohhhhh... Sweet child o' mine...