

Sweet Life

Catie Curtis

I remember my first heartache
Learning all the different ways a heart could break
I took off to San Francisco Bay grieving

Then there was the one in Tennessee
That one nearly was the end of me
So sweet but looks can be deceiving

I had lots of big plans for tomorrow
Most of them probably wouldn't come true
And maybe it's a bitter pill to swallow
But it led me here to this sweet life beside you

I lived with someone up in Providence
Looking back it didn't make a lot of sense
One of us was always on the fence or leaving

Then there was the one in Oregon
Who wanted me to be a born again
So I was shown the door again for being a heathen

I had lots of big plans for tomorrow
Most of them never did come true
And maybe it's a bitter pill to swallow
But it led me here to this sweet life beside you

Now there's music in the kitchen
Laughter down the hall
I didn't know what I was missing
But I almost missed it all

Sweet life, sweet life
Sweet life beside you
Sweet life beside you
Sweet life beside you
Sweet life beside you