

Sweets Gone Sour

Colin James

I've got no defence
I've got no defence
I would turn around and run if I had any sense
Cause it ain't no use
But it ain't no use
You've got me wrapped up tangled and I can't get loose

I've been trippin' invisible power
Transmission hour by hour
Keep on sippin' like a bee on a flower
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour

Well

I can't turn it around
I can't turn it around
Cause I hear your voice and it knocks me down
Yeah you talk and you talk
Mhm you text and you tease
Got my flyin' in circles and I can't be me

I've been trippin' invisible power
Transmission hour by hour
Keep on sippin' like a bee on a flower
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour
Yeah honey honey, your sweets gone sour
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour

I can't turn it around
I can't turn it around
Hey-eh-eh I've been trippin' invisible power
Transmission hour by hour
Keep on sippin' like a bee on a flower
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour

(I've been trippin')
I've been trippin' invisible power
Transmission hour by hour, yeah
(Keep on sippin')
Keep on sippin' like a bee on a flower
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour
Yeah honey honey, your sweets gone sour
(Can you hear me)
Honey honey your sweets gone sour
Honey honey, sweets gone sour
Honey honey, sweets gone sour
Honey honey, your sweets gone sour