

Sweet Man

Ethel Waters

TNT, gasoline,
Even nitroglycerin,
Ain't got the kick of kisses I get now,
From my honey!
Tried to call him a name,
But they all seem much too tame,
Why's he's so blamed cute-like,
No name suits my

Sweet man!
My sweeter than sweet man,
The steppin'est feet man,
And that isn't all!
Dancin'
I claim is just one of my charms,
When I'm in his arms,
I yell like, well, I've more to tell about

Sweet man!
That pleasure-to-meet man,
My candy-receipt man,
He taught me to smile!
One kiss from his red lips,
Sends my conscience off a cliff!
My sweet man is drivin' me wild!

Now, sweet man!
My heaven complete man!
My couldn't-be-beat man!
You haven't half heard,
He's true as I could expect him to be,
He sees only me!
It's true, I know, because he told me so!

Sweet man!
So tidy and neat, man!
My hotter-than-heat man,
With oceans of style,
He works so doggone fast,
I'm like a woman with a past,
My sweet man is drivin' me wild