Sweet Stuff

Guy Mitchell

How many times have we kissed I can't keep score But still I cry for more, more, more I can't get enough, get enough, get enough I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

No matter how many times We hugged and squeeze How many times I freeze in the knees I jusst can't get enough, get enough, get enough I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

When you smile that smile When you look that look When you touch my cheek I thrill every thrill in the book

So baby, tell me you feel the way I do Tell me you love me and your whole life through You can't get enough, get enough, get enough I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

No matter how many times We hugged and squeeze How many times I freeze in the knees I jusst can't get enough, get enough, get enough I can't get enough of that sweet stuff

[Repeat VERSE 4]