

# Sweet Child O' Mine

Jasmine Thompson

She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where everything  
Was as fresh as the 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

Oh sweet child o' mine  
Oh sweet love of mine

Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh

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

She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I'd hate to look into those eyes  
And see an ounce of pain

Oh sweet child o' mine  
Oh sweet love of mine

Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh

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

Where do we go now? (Sweet child o' mine)  
Where do we go?  
Where do we go now?

Where do we go now?  
(Sweet child o' mine)

Where do we go?  
(Where do we go now?)  
Where do we go now?

(Sweet child o' mine)  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go now?

(Sweet child o' mine)  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go now?

(Sweet child o' mine)