Sweet Nothings

From the heart of a love That's never given enough. But in my tired arms You've always placed your trust.

You give your sweet nothings to me. You give your sweet nothings to me, ah.

When I was lost with another And sad as still waters. You came to me like snow fall on the sea.

And you gave your sweet nothings to me. You gave your sweet nothings to me, ah.

Hold me now girl. Hold me now before you leave. 'Cos I want you, want you, before I face the cold.

To give your sweet nothings to me. To give your sweet nothings to me. To give your sweet nothings to me. To give your sweet nothings to me, ah.

Kill It Kid