

Sweet Nothings

Loudon Wainwright III

Write me a letter
Make me feel better
Take me to dinner
Make me feel like a winner
Come on and whisper
Sweet nothings in my ear

Give me a back rub
Give me a bear hug
Kiss me the French way
Remember my birthday
Come on and whisper
Yeah, sweet nothings right in my ear

Well, sweet nothings they might mean nothing to someone
But sweet nothings they sure mean something to me

Well, sweet nothings they might mean nothing to someone

But sweet nothings they sure mean something to me

If you don't wanna take me to a sauna
If you ain't got the power to come up with some flowers
You can always whisper
Yeah, sweet nothings in my ear

Whisper sweet nothings
Whisper sweet nothings
Whisper sweet nothings in my ear

Whisper sweet nothings
Whisper sweet nothings
Whisper sweet nothings in my ear