

# SWEET

MØ

Woah, woo  
Woah, woo

I like my liquor all cheap  
All black, sticky and sweet  
I don't like the look on you creeps, no  
But I like the look of my freaks  
Woah, woo  
Yeah, yeah

I don't go to clubs, I go to Comic-Cons and thrash metal shows  
If you know, you know, oh  
Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows  
Some things I don't show  
Just like my liquor

I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)  
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah  
I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)  
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah

Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows  
Some things I don't show  
I'm sweet on the inside

Ponytail so tight, it feels just right when I can't feel my face  
In the nighttime I come to life, I relight  
Love to move my body it's like Molly when they crank the bass  
It's so sweet, my kryptonite

I don't go to clubs, I go to Comic-Cons and thrash metal shows  
If you know, you know (Ooh, ooh)  
Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows  
Some things I don't show  
But, like

I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)  
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah  
I'm sweet on the inside (Yeah, I'm sweet on the inside)  
So, so sweet on the inside, yeah

Dressed in black from head to toe in sunny weather and when it snows  
Some things I don't show  
I'm sweet on the inside

On the inside, on the inside, on the inside  
Woah, woo  
On the inside, on the inside  
Woah, woo

Walking the streets looking no one in the eyes  
Partly 'cause I'm tall and partly 'cause I'm shy  
If you get to know me, you won't ask why  
And you will see that I don't bite