

Sweet Guy

Paul Kelly

In the morning we wreck the bed
You bring me coffee black and boiling
Then we start up again and the coffee goes cold
I wake up drinking from your lips
Kisses warm and tender
And I'd give up the word just to see you smile

One things I will never understand
(It's become my problem)
And it's something that's right out of my hands
(My hands are clean)
What makes such a sweet guy turn so mean?

I went to town with a moody man, a handsome Dr. Jekyll
He was right by my side turning into Mr. Hyde
I ran for cover but I ran to slow, I was stitched by strangers
And they shook their heads that
Someone could do the things you did

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I must be mad, I must be crazy
Everyone tells me so, everyday I see it coming
Now I'm facing the wall, waiting for the blow
In the morning you kiss my head
You say it was another

Now you're down on your knees
Begging me to forgive you please
I wake up aching from your touch
Every muscle tender then I look in your eyes
The way you smile and I'm hypnotized

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