

Sweet Things

Say Anything

Sweet Thing

Oh, sweet thing
We're like two British bros
[?] hatefully imbibing the notes through our nose
The hate is just love in the emperor's clothes
Sherri
You're still my family

Sweet thing
Party divides
The balloons pop
The cake rocks
Debate til we die
Both sides
Don't you, don't you want me?
Can we die happy?

This winter I'll be born alive
When I show the girls how to be Anglophiles
Goddammit, I'm scared to leave
So tell my Jew ass
When I come home, will you wait for me?

'Cause sweet thing, I'm on your side
Where you go, I swear I'll ride
I'm the thorn in the side
Of the dragon you chase through my mind

Oh, sweet thing, I'm on your side

I'm on your side

Oh sweet thing
When I yell from my room
"Flame on!"
Do you hear me?
I may be burnt out soon

I try to breathe
Would you breathe with me?
God, I'm so thirsty
You think you need a drink?
I'm so thirsty
You're not my
You're not my Molly
You're my ecstasy

No bridge
Though the tune is true
I would build one between us
Need a pink one built by you

I'll sing with this fucked guitar
When the words see your altar you're left with the
Scar Scar Scar
Scar Scar Scar

Oh, sweet thing I'm on your side

The thorn in the side
Of the dragon you chase through my mind
Oh, sweet thing I'm on your side

Your side
I'm on your side
I'm on your side

WOOH!

Oh, sweet thing