

Sweet City Woman

The Dave Clark Five

Well, I'm on my way
To the city lights
To the pretty face
That shines her light on the city nights

And I gotta catch a noon train
I gotta be there on time
Oh, it feels so good
To know she waits at the end of the line

Sweet, sweet city woman
I can see your face, I can hear your voice
I can almost touch you
Sweet, sweet city woman
All my friends and me, we got a feel
For seein' you

Like a country mornin'
All smothered in dew
She's just got a way
To make a man feel shiny and new

And she'll sing in the evenin'
Old, familiar tunes
And she feeds me love and tenderness
And macaroons

Sweet, sweet city woman
I can see your face, I can hear your voice
I can almost touch you (Whoa shucks now)
Sweet, sweet city woman
All my friends and me, we got a feel
For seein' you

Sweet, sweet city woman (Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la)
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la)
Sweet, sweet city woman (Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la)
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la)