

## 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-  
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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)