

No Sweet Lovin'

The Drifters

No sweet lovin'
No sweet lovin'
No sweet lovin' tonight

Well I'm a hard working tailor
Working hard every day
When I come home I'm in the mood to play
Call my girl up on the phone
You know another man answered
And said she wasn't home

No sweet lovin' tonight
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There is no sweet lovin' tonight
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Been working every hour of every day
Just to give my baby that pay
I work and I slave she's never satisfied
I get down on my knees and cry

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Well I called up Penny and she wasn't home
I called up Bea and she was gone
Tootsy and Emma they said no
I called up Ama she was ready to go

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