

# 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  
No sweet lovin'  
There is no sweet lovin' tonight  
No sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin' tonight

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

There is no sweet lovin' tonight  
No sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin' tonight  
There is no sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin' tonight

There is no, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin' tonight

No, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No, no, no, no, no sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin'  
No sweet lovin' tonight

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

There will be sweet lovin' tonight  
Be sweet lovin'  
There will be sweet lovin' tonight  
Be sweet lovin'  
There will be sweet lovin'  
Be sweet lovin'  
Be sweet lovin' tonight

There will be sweet lovin' tonight