Sour Little Sweetie

[Verse:] Always in the bad books, It's not how it looks, but to be a pawn, End up being rooks, we weren't given we just took, Good people can end up being crooks, uh-oh [Pre-Chorus:] I dance the heel off my black boot, the feather of my hat Looked the devil in the eye, said, "There's no turning back" Eternal torture i quite fancy some of that Eternal torture i quite fancy some of that [Pre-Chorus:] I dance the heel off my black boot, the feather of my hat Looked the devil in the eye, said, "There's no turning back" [Chorus:] Sour little sweetie, little sweetie nonetheless Like my bottom piece on my hair, so when the men saw Darling, sweetheart don't stress My head's a mess, don't you know? [Verse:] And never into good looks I know the mighty river Was started by the babbling brook Brick is not my foot, the whole world shook Firmly with the noise that this is not a flick Oh no [Pre-Chorus:] I dance the heel off my black boot, the feather of my hat Looked the devil in the eye, said, "There's no turning back" [Chorus:] Sour little sweetie, little sweetie nonetheless Like my bottom piece on my hair, so when the men saw Darling, sweetheart don't stress My head your messing don't you know [Bridge:] And so before you have to go Though you tell me I don't know Oh where did all the love go Did all the love go Where did all the love go And where did all the love go Where did all the love go Where did all the love go [Chorus x2:] Sour little sweetie, little sweetie nonetheless

The View

Like my bottom piece on my hair, so when the men saw Darling, sweetheart don't stress My head your messing don't you know