

# Sweet Child o' Mine - Guns N' Roses

---

She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky (Sky)  
Now and then when I see her face  
She takes me away to that special place  
And if I stared too long I'd probably break down and cry

Whoa-oh-oh! Sweet child o' mine  
Whoa, oh-oh-oh! Sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain  
Her hair reminds me of a warm, safe place  
Where as a child I'd hide  
And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by

Whoa-oh-oh! Sweet child o' mine  
Ooh, oh-oh-oh! Sweet love of mine

Oh yeah! Whoa-oh-oh-oh! Sweet child o' mine  
Ooh-oh, oh, oh! Sweet love of mine  
Whoa, oh-oh-oh! Sweet child o' mine, ooh yeah  
Ooh! Sweet love of mine

Where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go?  
Ooh, where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go now?  
Where do we go? (Sweet child)  
Ooh, where do we go now?  
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Where do we go now? Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, wow  
Where do we go?  
Oh, where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go?  
Ooh, where do we go now?  
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now  
Sweet child, sweet child o' mine