## 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! 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, 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

Sweet child, sweet child o' mine