

# Sweet City Woman

Rich Dodson (The Stampeders)

Well, I'm on my way to the city lights  
 To a pretty face that shines her light on the city nights  
 And I gotta catch a noon train I gotta be there on time  
 Oh, it feels so good to know she waits at the end of the line

Swee - eet, sweet city woman  
 I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you  
 Swee - eet, sweet city woman  
 Oh my banjo and me, we got a feel for singing

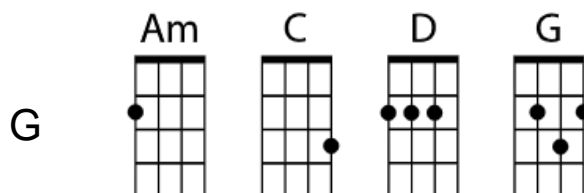
Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon, c'est bon, bon. Bon, c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon  
**<Repeat>**

So long, ma. So long, pa. So long neighbors and friends

Like a country morning all smothered in dew  
 Ah, she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new  
 And she sing in the evening old familiar tunes  
 And she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons

## <Chorus>

Swee - eet, sweet city woman  
 Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman



**<Repeat as desired>**