

## Sweet Contradiction

Aaron Watson

She as pure as a Sunday morning  
Just as fun as a Saturday night  
She' as pretty as a stained glass window  
She always shining like a neon light

When I'm holding her, here in my arms  
I feel as if there's nothing I can't do  
But just the thought of her leaving me  
Leaves me helpless and broken in two

My sweet contradiction  
Those velvet chains that bind me, yes she is  
My cure and my addiction  
Is her love and only her love  
And only her love can set me free

And no I don't understand  
What did I do to deserve to be her man  
She's such an angel, so why is she  
Lying so lonesome she can love some like me

My sweet contradiction  
Those velvet chains that bind me, yes she is  
My cure and my addiction  
Is her love and only her love  
And only her love can set me free

She as pure as a Sunday morning  
Just as fun as a Saturday night  
She' as pretty as a stained glass window  
She always shining like a neon light

Yes She's my sweet contradiction, she's so sweet  
She's my sweet contradiction  
That girl is sweet, she's so sweet  
She's my sweet contradiction  
Take it home, now