You're a sweet sweetheart
You've been a real good friend
You're around when I'm down
You pick me up again
Thought it could never be said
To my faults, you're blind
You overlook the bad
While you keep all the good in mind

Now there've been times when We just couldn't get on And I thought I'd have to admit The feeling was gone

But you just closed your mind To all the seeds of doubt And somehow, you found a way To make it all work out

And when I come home
At the close of another day
You got a way of looking
Sends a message my way

What this message means
Any old fool could see
And the thing that makes me feel good
You mean it just for me

Sweet, sweet, sweetheart You're my friend You're around when I'm down You pick me up again