

# Sweet Child o' Mine

Slash

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

Now and then when I see her face  
She takes me away to that special place  
And if I stare 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'd 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  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine

Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine

Whoa, oh, oh, oh, sweet child o' mine  
Ooh, sweet love of mine

Where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go?

Where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go now?

Where do we go?  
Where do we go now?  
(Sweet child)  
Ooh, where do we go now?

Where do we go?  
Oh, where do we go now?  
Oh, where do we go ?

Where do we go now?  
Where do we go?  
Oh, where do we go now?

Now now now now now now now  
Sweet child, sweet child o' mine