

Sweet Leona

Wade Bowen

Just another crowded cafe morning
She sits by the window all alone
God, there's just something about that woman
Pretty as anything I've ever know

Sweet Leona
You are fine wine
You are sunshine
You are rain
Sweet Leona
Can't find a word to say
Oh every time your sweet eyes look my way

Don't know how a girl like her gets lonely
She captures every man with her charm
She can take me as a willing prisoner
If the penalty was wrapped up in her arms

Sweet Leona
You are fine wine
You are sunshine
You are rain
Sweet Leona
Can't find a word to say
Oh every time your sweet eyes look my way

Someday I might get the nerve to ask her
Yeah and someday Leona might say yes
But today I smiled when I walked past her
Oh and she smiled back at me and took my breath
Ooooh Leona

Sweet Leona
Can't find a word to say
Oh every time your sweet eyes look my way
Oh every time your sweet eyes look my way
Yeah every time your sweet eyes look my way