

THE SWEETEST THING     *Lyrics and music © Jack Williams*

CHORUS

You're the sweetest thing  
This side of the river.  
You're the sweetest thing  
This side of home.  
You're the prettiest little girl  
These tired old eyes have ever seen.  
Cozie, my love, I've been away too long.

I've been far away, lovin' in old Missouri.  
I've danced all night in the hills of Tennessee.  
But most of all, I love my Carolina island home  
And those good old boys that grew up there with me.

I want to be where the Spanish moss is swaying,  
And the oak trees move so slow in the island breeze.  
I want to be where they call me by my first name, "Willie",  
And no one tries to make a fool of me.

CHORUS

Trouble, my friend, you make me feel so silly;  
Your big green eyes just about wore me down, down, down.  
Trouble my friend, you can't fool your old pal, Willie, anymore,  
And just as soon as I'm through with supper I'll be leavin' town.

Mama, my dear, your body's so bent and broken;  
Your soft grey eyes grow dimmer day by day.  
I'll chop your wood and keep that fireplace roaring all night long,  
Till the whistle blows to carry you down the way.

Cozie and me, we watch that sun set slowly;  
The sun that saw a billion years go by;  
The same old sun that comes up every morning over the ocean,  
And colors them evenin' clouds for Cozie and I.

CHORUS (At Chorus' end, repeat "Cozie, my love, I've been away too long.)