

# Sweet City Woman

artist:The Stampedeers , writer:Rich Dodson

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

*Optional: Toggle to when playing : to when playing*

x2

Well, I'm on my way, to the city life,  
to a pretty face that shines her light on the city nights  
And I gotta catch a noon train, gotta be there on time  
Oh, it feels so good to know she waits at the end of the line

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman,  
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you  
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman,  
oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singing, yeah, yeah

Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, bon bon  
Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, bon bon  
! So-o-o \* long Ma! \* so-o-o \* long Pa!  
\* so-o-o \* long, neighbours and friends

Like a country morning, all snuggled in dew,  
Ah she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new  
And she sings in the evening, oh fa-miliar tunes  
And she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman,  
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you  
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman,  
oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singing !

[Well, I'm on my way, to the city life,  
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Daaa, dada dadadaaa, dada dadado, dadadadodo,  
Dada dadada, dadadadadaa, dadadadadaa, dadadara dododo

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman,  
(oh, she's my) sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman  
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman,  
(woah my) sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (everybody)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)  
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da \* da)