

# SWEET CHILD O' MINE

## Guns n' Roses

She's got a \_\_\_\_\_(1) it seems to  
me

Reminds me of childhood  
memories

Where everything

Was as fresh as the bright  
\_\_\_\_\_(2)sky

Now and then when I see her  
face

She takes me away to \_\_\_\_\_(3)  
special place

And if I'd stare too long  
I'd probably break down and cry

Oh, oh, oh

Sweet child o' mine (x2)

She's got \_\_\_\_\_(4) of the bluest  
skies

As if they thought of rain

I hate to look into those eyes

And\_\_\_\_(5) an ounce of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm  
safe place

Where as a \_\_\_\_\_(6) I'd hide

And pray for the thunder

And the \_\_\_\_\_(7)

To quietly pass me by

Oh, oh, oh

Sweet child o' mine (x5)

Where do we go?

Where do we go \_\_\_(8)?

Where do we go?

Oh, oh(x6)

No, no, no, no, no, no

Sweet child,

Sweet child of mine.