



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

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus + extra

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

Where do we go? Where do we go now?
Where do we go? Ooh, oh, where do we go?
Where do we go now? Oh, where do we go now?
Where do we go? *(Sweet child)*
Where do we go now? Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Where do we go now? Ah-ah