

The Adicts, Jelly Babies

You don't like the food
That mummy made
You wouldn't join in
The games we played
Why do you have to be
Such a party pooper
You wouldn't even dance
To Alice Cooper

So small and sweet
So lovely and soft
Come sit with me
I won't bite your head off
I know your name
Sugar and spice
They call you candy
And all things nice