

Thea Gilmore, Sugar

Would you look at this place
There's a sign on the wall
We are all suddenly free
We don't pull any punches at all
Imagination runs riot
There's a choice of three doors
Tell me what's a pretty girl to do
In a land of metaphors?

You can take me home
You can take it on through
You can lay me in your bed
Tell me to say stop when I want you to
Don't you dare
Don't you dare
Don't you dare
Call me sugar

Little baby innocence
With a couple of silent scars
I've got a head with too much sense
And a mouth full of nervous laughs
Well you might get off easy
But I don't dance to your tune
You might think you're putting pressure on me but honey
This is a vacuum

You can take me home
You can take it on through
You can lay me in your bed
Tell me to say stop when I want you to
But don't you dare
Don't you dare
Don't you dare
Call me sugar

Well you can shut up now, I'm talking
I am so sick of your one-liner conversation
They say learn to walk before you can run
Maybe you should learn to talk before you injure someone

You can take me home
You can take it on through
You can lay me in your bed
Tell me to say stop when I want you to
But don't you dare
Don't you dare
But don't you dare, don't you dare
Call me sugar

Well you might get off easy
But I don't dance to your tune
You might think you're putting pressure on me but honey
This is a vacuum