

Pearl

Babes In Toyland

Little Pearl she was this girl
Thoughts and notions in a whirl
This girl Pearl she was pretty quick
Found a stick, filled it thick with Black sugar shit
Ole black glasses, spoonful molasses
Drinking wine, killing time
Burn it black with a candle, all bent at the handle
Devil spit makes me sick
Black sugar shit
She's had a name, her name's insane
Little maid picks away at her brain
To much disdain, her brain remained
To think thoughts all axe and mame and
Black sugar shit
Right, right
Black sugar, right
Wine, right
Off with their
heads 'cause I'm staying in bed
Sick of the blackbird that shrieks in my head
Black sugar shit
Is shit

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