

Sugar The Road

Ten Years After

Having a good time, baby
You're having a ball
Your daddy don't dig what you look like
Don't dig it at all
Don't understand
What you're going through
No, no, no, no, no, no, he don't
He says there's only one way that you stay alive
Keep working for your pension till you're sixty five
Hey, no, no, don't dig it at all
You've grown up a big girl, baby
You're doing all right
You sleep in the daytime, baby, now
You're leaping all night
Got your own scene
Said you're doing fine

My, my, my, doing fine, girl
Live like you want, let them call you a freak
You'll be a baby factory when you're married a week
Oh, no, no, no, can you live in a box? Get out, get out, get out
You're having a good time, baby
You're loving your life, yeah
There's more things ahead now, baby
Than being a wife
I love your mind
'Cause you know it's free
Know that it's free, little darlin'
Don't worry about the people who scream and shout
Just give them fifty years and they might forget out
Hey, yeah, for I've gotta having a good time
Darling, let it all hang out

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