

Delicious Demon

The Sugarcubes

Björk

Heeeeeeee how!

He how!

He how!

Einar

One person calls someone

To pour the water,

Because it takes two to pour the water,

Björk

To plough takes two as well,

But only one to hold up the sky.

Einar

To plough takes two as well,

But only one to hold up the sky.

Einar

One plays the harp, beats a rock with a stick,

Björk

One plays the harp, beats a rock with a stick,

Becomes a priest at least, a delicious demon.

Hee how!, hee how!, hee how!

Einar

Least, a delicious demon.

Björk

Delicious demon, delicious demon,

Delicious demon, delicious demon

Björk

Two men need one money

But one money needs no man,

One is on ones knees, loses ones head,

Except maybe a delicious demon, hee how!

Einar

Two men need one money
But one money needs no man,

Einar

Two men need no money
But one money needs no man

One is on ones knees

Looses one head

Except maybe a

Delicious demon

Björk

Then one is no longer

Then one is no longer

Then one is no longer

No longer!

Björk & einar

Delicious demon

Delicious demon

Delicious, oh here he comes again waouh!

Delicious demon

Delicious demon!

So delicious!

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