

# Raw Sugar

## Metric

Sort of wonder why  
No one said a word  
Don't you like it on the sly?  
Don't you like it till it hurts? Have I been on your mind?  
What's a voice without a song?  
Somethin in your head  
You've been fightin all along, well I don't want to say it  
The news is not so good  
We'll never get away  
And even if we could We'd just play the tambourine  
Around an open flame  
Oversleep and burn  
To be back in the game 'Cause summer never comes  
Nowhere near high noon  
And winter never comes  
Nor the harvest moon Raw sugar, I don't wanna die  
Living in a high rise grave  
My baby, come home  
Same black day, high rise grave Raw sugar, I don't wanna die  
Living in a high rise grave  
My baby, come home  
Same black day, high rise grave No, I'm not complaining  
Yes, it could be worse  
Ferment on the wish bone  
Match the lips to the purse Neighborhood's a runway  
Fry the ass and thighs  
Dirty diamond dealers  
Pushed behind the aisles And summer never comes  
Nowhere near high noon  
And winter never comes  
Nor the harvest moon Raw sugar, I don't wanna die  
Living in a high rise grave  
My baby, come home  
Same black day, high rise grave Raw sugar, I don't wanna die  
Living in a high rise grave  
My baby, come home  
Same black day, high rise grave Still I wear the red dress  
Paint my toes and twirl  
Take it back to old times

When I was still a girl 'Cause now I'm all baboon boys  
Cootchie, cootchie, coo  
Sort of wonder why  
I missed a kiss for you 'Cause summer never comes  
(Same black day, high rise grave)  
Winter never comes  
(High rise grave) 'Cause summer never comes  
(Same black day, high rise grave)  
Winter never comes  
(Summer never comes) Summer never comes  
Summer never comes  
(High rise grave)  
Summer never comes  
(Same black day, high rise grave)

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