## No Sugar Mama

## **Von Bondies**

I need a hard-headed woman with her head on straight
'Cause my heart's been broken from too long a wait
Well, I fear kind of lovin'
No foolish games
I'm feeling California
But's it's so far away
For your lovin'
Real lovin'
I don't need no sugar mama to pay my bills
I've got twenty dollars just to fill my thrills

But needing and wanting are two seperate things
The only difference is you can but all those things
For a real kind of lovin'
No foolish gamess
I'll move to California
So you're not far away
For your lovin'
Real lovin'
For your lovin'

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