

Sick for Toys

The Sugarcubes

Bjork

Veik I Leikfang

Ve-e-eik I Leikfa-ang

Einar

This girl I know she's sick for toys, sick for toys.

She needs a new toy, a brand new toy,

She's tired of her old toy's.

She's got a big house

Full of old toys

What can she do?

She needs a new toy.

Bjork

Sick sick sick for toys,

Sick sick sick for toys.

Einar

She's sick, sick for toys

She disposes of her old toys

She ... needs a new toy

And in a small garden she finds a small boy.

She smiles, she's happy she found her new toy a small boy.

She's sick for toy, she needs a new toy,

To watch her comb her hair, comb all of her hair,

Bjork

Sick sick sick for toys,

Sick sick sick for toys.

Einar

She's sick, sick for toys

She's sick, sick for toys

She's really sick for toys

This girl I know found a new toy,

A boy she used him to watch her comb hair

Day in day out, night in night out,

She really was sick for toy,

In the end she fell asleep
The boy cut off her hair, all of her hair,
She was bald, she might not now be sick for toys

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