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

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Gudmundsdottir, Bjï¿½rk / Benediktsson, Einar / Olafsson, Bragi / Baldursson, Sigtryggur / Jonsson, Thor Eldon
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/