

Sugar Sugar Sugar

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Sugar Sugar Sugar
That man is bad
The road he drives you down
O sugar its a drag
That road it twists
That road is crossed
Its down that road
A lot of little girls go lost
Sugar Sugar Sugar
Keep on driving on
Until the city of right
Becomes the city of wrong
That stretch is long
You'll slip and slide
That stretch will find you
Gagged and tied
The hunter lies
In a lowly ditch
His eyes they sting
And his fingers twitch
You'll be his queen for the night
But in the morning you'll wake
With the lords and high ladies
At the bottom of the lake
Sugar sugar sugar
That man is wild
And sugar, you know
That you're merely a child
He will laugh
And hang your sheets to see
The tokens of your virginity
Sugar sugar sugar
Honey you're so sweet
And beside you baby
Nothing can complete

Sugar sugar sugar
Honey your so sweet
But beside you baby

A bad man sleeps
You better pray baby
Pray baby, pray baby
You better pray
You better pray, baby
Pray, baby, pray baby
You better pray baby
Sugar sugar sugar
That man is bad
And that's the bottom baby
Coming right up ahead
You can smell his fear
You can smell his love
As he wipes his mouth
On your altar cloth
Sugar sugar sugar
Try to understand
I'm an angel of God
I'm your guardian
He smells you innocence
And like a dog he comes
And like all the dogs he is
I shut him down
Sugar sugar sugar
I can't explain
Must I kill that cocksucker
Everyday
You better pray baby, pray baby, pray baby
You better pray your daddy he ain't far away
You better pray baby pray baby pray baby
You better pray your daddy's come to take you away
You better pray baby, pray baby, pray baby
You better pray o tender prey baby tender prey
You better pray tender pray baby tender prey

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