Sugar on the Side

Blondie

I left a note on the mirror, took the keys to the brand new car
So don't get mad at me, 'cause you know you treat me wrong
It couldn't be any clearer, it already went too far
So don't get mad at me, 'cause you know you treat me wrongDon't need your sympathy, I know you're not over
me, over me

And with a little sugar on the side I'll be fine, I'll be fine
I'd kill to see, when your eyes get a hold of me, hold of me
And with a little sugar on the side I'll be fine, I'll be fineYou whispered words in the darkness, turned everything upside down

So don't get mad at me, 'cause you know you treat me wrong
You lied all about, I figured it out, and then you went and left it on your phone
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Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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