

Nick Cave, Sugar Sugar Sugar

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 sleep 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 the morning you'll wake
With the Lords and high ladies
Of 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