

Sugar And Pie

Abigail Washburn

They been thinking all day and th'day before
But now they're tired don't wanna think no more
So they call you sugar and they call you pie
They say you're pretty and they get you high
And that's alright with me
Cuz there's nothing wrong with feelin' good, nothin' wrong with
feelin' fine

He been drinking all day and the day before
Got so tired, he'd never drink no more
So he went down to 5th street and MLK
Bought some cocaine and there he stayed

I sat up all night an' the night before
Thought he'd come back, sure as I was born
So I turned on the TV, watchin' reality crime
Strapped'er up, waitin' for the end of time
But that's all right with me
Cuz there's nothing wrong with feelin' good, nothin' wrong with
feelin' fine

I been sorry all day and the day before
But now I'm tired, don't wanna hurt no more
I'm gonna get on a plane, go up to the sky
Clouds won't bother, won't ask me why

So call me sugar and call me pie
Say I'm pretty and get me high
Cuz there's nothing wrong with feelin' good, nothin' wrong with
feelin' fine