

I Need a Little Sugar in My Bowl

Diana Ross

Tired of bein' lonely, tired of bein' blue
I wished I had some good man to tell my troubles to
Seem like the whole world's wrong, since my man's been gone
I need a little sugar in my bowl

I need a little hot dog on my roll
I can stand a bit of lovin', oh so bad
I feel so funny, I feel so sad
I need a little steam-heat on my floor
Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go

What's the matter, hard papa
Come on and save you mama's soul
'Cause I need a little sugar in my bowl, doggone it
I need a little sugar in my bowl
I need a little sugar, in my bowl

I need a little hot dog between my rolls
You gettin' different, I've been told
Move your finger, drop something in my bowl
I need a little steam-heat on my floor
Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go

Get off your knees, I can't see what you're drivin' at
It's dark down there, looks like a snake
Come on here and drop somethin' here in my bowl
Stop your foolin', and drop somethin' in my bowl