

# 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