

## All The Sweet Stuff

Gravy Train

Had a funny dream you were crawlin' round the scene like a cat  
(Like a cat)  
Know it sounds obscene but that pussy really knows where it's at  
(Where it's at)  
I'd like to write a book about all the time you've took, what a waste!  
(Such a waste)  
But things really start to cook when I think about how you'd look on my face!

I saw your picture in a magazine!  
You gimme all the sweet stuff, all the sweet stuff  
You got me rockin' like you wouldn't believe  
I'll give ya all the sweet stuff, all the sweet stuff

Tossin' out those treats when you're struttin' down the street  
in your jeans (In your jeans)  
Suckin' candy canes while you're strollin' down the lane causin'  
' scenes  
Every time you come around got me actin' like a clown, I'm insane!  
But you turn my little frown upside down when you're inside of my brain

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You got me rockin' like you wouldn't believe  
I'll give you all the sweet stuff, all the sweet stuff

And then I hang your picture up on the bathroom stall!  
I wanna jump up and down wearin' nothing at all!  
I'm gonna make so much noise you're gonna fall off the wall!  
Get into sweet stuff now! Make room I'll show ya how!  
You're drivin' me so crazy you just gotta take a bow!  
And that ratty magazine got me burstin' at the seams, it's a crime  
To be spendin' all my dreams wishin' you were on my team but there's time  
Little do you know saw you dancing at the show, how bout that?  
Gimme more down on the floor cuz I know you can work harder than that.

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