

Sugar

Made Out Of Babies

Hi, I live on the corner
I crawl on my belly
I eat flies with honey
My teeth are all jagged
My sweater is itchy

I jump up and down
to get your attention
I've had too much sugar

No, I don't do it right
I can't seem to get it
I'm shaking with laughter

I follow you around
to see you home safely
And, I've had too much sugar
And, I see you home safely
I've had too much sugar

Oh, I've got scabs on my knees
I pick and I eat them
I dream about laughter

I have had too much sugar
I wait on your staircase to see you home safely
My, my skin is too cheap
I walk with a limp
I'm brimming with stories
and followed by strays
My toenails are sharp
My skin is too pale

I have had too much sugar
I wait on your staircase to see you home safely
I sing you to sleep
My thoughts are all bloody
Come get me, I can't

I follow you around
to see you home safely
And, I've had too much sugar,
but, I'll see you home safely

I follow you around
I crawl on my belly
I see you home safely

I follow you around
I've had too much sugar

I follow you around
Follow you around
I follow you around
Follow you around
I follow you around
I follow you around
I follow you around