

## Sucker

Mott the Hoople

Hi, there your friendly neighborhood sadist  
Want to take you for a ride  
Come on tell me 'bout the nights that I make you cry  
Two tiny purple hands crawling out across the floor  
All I could hear was a voice "Give me more more more"

My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
She knows it's right in her heart I never fail  
She's a sucker

God help the woman who's late for work  
I get a green light flashing red  
Like a superstar brass town queen whose crown I bled  
Now I just ran out of aspirin for an aching head  
So I guess I'll have to do it just one more time instead

My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
She knows it's right in her heart I never fail  
She's a sucker

Good games' play games' no names  
Well' that's alright if you can stand the pain  
You can smoke my cigar all night through the link in your chain  
Stand up baby, it's time to go  
Well' look what's here maybe if we do it slow

My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
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