

Sugar Tax

OMD

After all that we've been through, at the ending of the day, still your arms are open wide, still you want to make me pay.

More than pennies, for my dreams, make me bleed, to make them true,

people who charge, for making love, know exactly what to do. (

Chorus) I will not -y, I will not pa-y

, I will not pa- - y, I will not pa-y your sugar tax.

Crying tears, you can't explain,

(cryin' tears you can't explian) begging words,

that won't be said,

(begging words that won't be - ooh)

you can drag me to the floor,

you won't take me to your be-d.

(Chorus)

(Instrumental)

(Chorus) (Chorus to fade)