## **Sugar Daddy**

## **Richie Sambora**

I got the 14th text on the phone, You're in a desperate situation, 'Cause you don't wanna be alone, Hey, you're turnin' me off, Better hear what I say, I said I won't be the part of your broken-hearted cliche,

(Na na na na, na na na) Don't need a gipsy to read your cards, The answer ain't in the stars, So stop spendin' my money baby, Don't waste your time tryin' to melt my heart, There ain't a shot in the dark, You're only eatin' my honey baby,

I could be your sugar daddy, hey, (Na na na na, na na na) Do yourself a favour baby, Don't give a shit about me.

Stop sendin' me the words to your favorite songs, As if they gonna come true and it just might prove you're wrong, You got your hand in my jar, one foot out the door, I'm always one step away from closin' my candy store,

(Na na na na, na na na) Don't need a gipsy to read your cards, The answer ain't in the stars, So stop spendin' my money baby, Don't waste your time tryin' to melt my heart, There ain't a shot in the dark, You're only eatin' my honey baby,

(Na na na na, na na na)
Na na na, I could be your sugar daddy, hey,
(Na na na na, na na na)
Do yourself a favour baby,
Don't give a shit about me
About me

If you wanna use me, I could sure use you, I'll let you do what you want if I could do what I wanna do, What I wanna do, what I wanna do.

I could be your sugar daddy hey, That's what I want, To be your sugar daddy, hey, Whooo whooo, Be your sugar daddy, hey, To be your sugar daddy, hey.