

# Sick For Toys

The Sugarcubes

Veik I Leikfang  
Ve-e-eik I Leikfa-ang

This girl I know she's sick for toys, sick for toys.  
She needs a new toy, a brand new toy,  
She's tired of her old toy's.  
She's got a big house  
Full of old toys  
What can she do?  
She needs a new toy.

Sick sick sick for toys,  
Sick sick sick for toys.

She's sick, sick for toys

She disposes of her old toys  
She ... needs a new toy  
And in a small garden she finds a small boy.  
She smiles, she's happy she found her new toy a small boy.  
She's sick for toy, she needs a new toy,  
To watch her comb her hair, comb all of her hair,

Sick sick sick for toys,  
Sick sick sick for toys.

She's sick, sick for toys  
She's sick, sick for toys  
She's really sick for toys

This girl I know found a new toy,  
A boy she used him to watch her comb hair  
Day in day out, night in night out,  
She really was sick for toy,  
In the end she fell asleep  
The boy cut off her hair, all of her hair,  
She was bald, she might not now be sick for toys