

# Sugar

Thea Gilmore

Would you look at this place  
There's a sign on the wall  
We are all suddenly free  
We don't pull any punches at all  
Imagination runs riot  
There's a choice of three doors  
Tell me what's a pretty girl to do  
In a land of metaphors

You can take me home  
You can take it on through  
You can lay me in your bed  
Tell me to say stop when I want you to  
But don't you dare  
But don't you dare  
But don't you dare  
Call me sugar

Little baby innocence  
With a couple of silent scars  
I've got a head with too much sense  
And a mouth full of nervous laughs  
Well you might get off easy  
But I don't dance to your tune  
You might think you're putting pressure on me but honey  
This is a vacuum

You can take me home  
You can take it on through  
You can lay me in your bed  
Tell me to say stop when I want you to  
But don't you dare  
But don't you dare  
But don't you dare  
Call me sugar

Well you can shut up now, I'm talking  
I am so sick of your one-line conversation  
They say learn to walk before you can run  
Maybe you should learn to talk before you injure someone

You can take me home  
You can take it on through  
You can lay me in your bed  
Tell me to say stop when I want you to  
But don't you dare  
But don't you dare  
But don't you dare, don't you dare  
Call me sugar

Well you might get off easy  
But I don't dance to your tune  
You might think you're putting pressure on me but honey  
This is a vacuum