

## New Sugar Mama

Tommy McClennan

Sugar mama, sugar mama  
Won't you please come back to me?  
Sugar mama, sugar mama  
Won't you please come back to me?  
Bring me that granulated sugar  
Sugar mama, it'll ease my misery  
Now I want coffee sweet in the mornin'  
You know I'm crazy 'bout that tea at night, yeah yeah  
I want coffee sweet in the mornin'  
I'm crazy 'bout my tea at night  
Don't get my sugar three time a day  
Great Lord, I don't feel right  
Now you been braggin' 'bout your whiskey  
Now-now, you been braggin' all over town  
You been braggin' 'bout your whiskey  
You been braggin', sweet mama, all over town  
The bootlegger won't sell enough sugar to make whiskey  
Don't even sell but about four or five pounds  
Now, sugar mama, sugar mama  
Would you please come back to me?  
Sugar mama, sugar mama  
Please come on back to me  
Bring me that granulated sugar  
That all it take to ease my misery  
Now, sugar mama, sugar mama  
You know you been gone all day long  
Sugar mama, sugar mama  
You know you been gone all day long  
You been doin' somethin' with my sugar  
Ooh, Lord and I know it's wrong  
Now, sugar mama, sugar mama  
Now would you please come on back to me?  
Please come on back to me  
You know, I don't like nothin' but my sugar  
And that should take to ease my misery