

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