

Laughing In The Sugar Bowl

Veruca Salt

That day Chinatown burned down
I saw you start the fire
So deep, so sweet, Alphabet street
what a poet what a liar

Gotta spellcheck it
(A) A (B) B (C) C (D) D (E) F G H
I'm the enemy

No way oh way oh
Whole lotta love is coming on the radio
Oh no here we go
Ha ha look who's laughing in the sugar bowl

Confused, not amused
Parlor belle chanteuse
The morning after
First act, no tact,
what a playback
wasn't that a Good Disaster

Count it up
(1) 1 (2) 2 (3) 3 (4) 4 (5) 6 7 8
na na na na na

Oh way oh way oh
Whole lotta love is coming on the radio
Oh no here we go
Ha ha look who's laughing in the sugar bowl
Oh way oh way oh
Dirty Backrub is playing on the stereo
She's the flame and I'm the glow
It started raining
It's still coming down

Don't look back
Don't look behind you
Don't look back
Don't look behind you

Let's sing it loud
Do re mi fa so la
la la la la la

Oh way oh way oh
Whole lotta love is coming on the radio
Oh no here we go
Ha ha look who's laughing in the sugar bowl
Oh way oh way oh
Dirty Backrub is playing on the stereo
She's the flame and I'm the glow
Ha ha look who's laughing in the sugar bowl