

Billy Boy Arnold**"Sugardaddy"**

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Sugardaddy took me to wonderland
Gave me so many presents I could not stand
To see you
I really couldn't stand to see you

Sugardaddy took me far away
On a holiday, I didn't have to pay
Just be there
All I had to do was be there

Sugardaddy comes with his pockets full of fun
Sugardaddy's blowing kisses from his gun
What will he do and where will he run
When the real world comes to town

Sugardaddy took all my pain away
Now I have to say
I'd let him get away with murder
I'd let him get away with murder

He drives a car that doesn't have a roof
He dares the big ol' world to tell him the truth
By buying silence
He buys you silence

Silence, so you'll never ask him why
Silence, so you'll never say he makes you cry
Silence, so you'll never look him in the eye
And say you want his time 'cos time is money

Sugardaddy can't help but overfill my cup
Sugardaddy always rides heavy on his luck
What will he do when his baby grows up
And doesn't want the toys that he's provided?

Sugardaddy comes with his pockets full of fun
Sugardaddy's blowing kisses from his gun
What will he do and where will he run
When the real world comes to town

