

Ed Harcourt

"Sugarcomb"

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He threw me through the window
I lay bleeding in the glass
If that's the way he planned it
I sure don't understand it
If I hadn't been with you
(He) Probably would have walked past
And like a dangerous driver with his head in a crash

Baby you taste like a sugarbomb
Explode on my tongue and you struck me dumb
I've got a feeling we could get along
Because the title that you had was much too strong

His fit of jealousy oh yeah he made me realise
That I could never see you be with any other guy
When we're drinking in a bar they act a little surprised
They can't even imagine I get wrapped in your thighs

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Explode on my tongue and you struck me dumb
I've got a feeling we can get along
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I can feel the sugar rotting through my teeth
I wonder can I keep up with the girl so sweet
Shards of broken glass only nursing defeat
But I'd do it all again just to have you love me

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