

## Indigo Girls "Sugar Tongue"

Visit "[Sugar Tongue](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

All the fur and fin will lose again  
Cause our better is their worst reckonin'  
And our fine-feathered friends will sing until they bleed  
And how will we replace that symphony?

I've got the blackest boots, the whitest skin  
Satisfy my sugar tongue again  
Sing me lullabies of shoe-shine days  
Gilded verses for your atheling  
And sing it to me free and clean

All the kids come home with foreign limbs  
from hunting trips abroad they lose again  
and we'll teach them how to talk  
and whistle while they walk  
and do the dirty work of battle hymns

I've got the blackest boots, the whitest skin  
Satisfy my sugar tongue again

Sing me lullabies of shoe-shine days  
Gilded verses for your atheling  
And sing it to me free and clean

Drinking tea with milk and Janjaweed  
Pontificate on genocide and greed  
With a spoonful of dissent  
For the orchestra of need  
Just enough to please this colony

I've got the blackest boots, the whitest skin  
Satisfy my sugar tongue again  
Sing me lullabies and morphine dreams  
Belladonna with her atropine  
And sing it to me free and clean

Visit [Indigo Girls](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.