

Metric "Raw Sugar"

Visit "[Raw Sugar](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sort of wonder why
No one said a word
Don't you like it on the sly?
Don't you like it till it hurts?

Have I been on your mind?
What's a voice without a song?
Somethin' in your head
You've been fightin' all along, well

I don't want to say it
The news is not so good
We'll never get away
And even if we could

We'd just play the tambourine
Around an open flame
Oversleep and burn
To be back in the game

'Cause summer never comes
Nowhere near high noon
And winter never comes
Nor the harvest moon

Raw sugar, I don't wanna die
Living in a high rise grave
My baby, come home
Same black day, high rise grave

Raw sugar, I don't wanna die
Living in a high rise grave
My baby, come home
Same black day, high rise grave

No, I'm not complaining
Yes, it could be worse
Ferment on the wish bone
Match the lips to the purse

Neighborhood's a runway
Fry the ass and thighs

Dirty diamond dealers
Pushed behind the aisles

And summer never comes
Nowhere near high noon
And winter never comes
Nor the harvest moon

Raw sugar, I don't wanna die
Living in a high rise grave
My baby, come home
Same black day, high rise grave

Raw sugar, I don't wanna die
Living in a high rise grave
My baby, come home
Same black day, high rise grave

Still I wear the red dress
Paint my toes and twirl
Take it back to old times
When I was still a girl

'Cause now I'm all baboon boys
Cootchie, cootchie, coo
Sort of wonder why
I missed a kiss for you

'Cause summer never comes
(Same black day, high rise grave)
Winter never comes
(High rise grave)

'Cause summer never comes
(Same black day, high rise grave)
Winter never comes
(Summer never comes)

Summer never comes
Summer never comes
(High rise grave)
Summer never comes
(Same black day, high rise grave)

Visit [Metric](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.