

Mindfunk

"Sugar Ain't So Sweet"

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good god, yeah!
well, sugar ain't so sweet with blood on your feet
said welcome to the world around ya
if you want out ya gotta get it done
ain't nobody here to help ya
momma's in the bathroom fixing her addiction
gotta make herself feel better
businessman he come and kill it all for fun
walk away and leave ya dying
hey, hey, hey what da ya say?
new york city
has put the devil in me
down to missouri
my daddy was a poor boy
he ain't got nothing
just another hard-luck champion
got to earn that money
got to get himself a better way
around the back, outside the right man's shack
see the joker and the fallen hero
just beggin' for some wine and a little time
to pick themselves up from zero
i don't want no free ride cause i got too much pride
but a pain like this i'll sure remember
seems luck is only bad and love is only sad

when life is now or never
hey, hey, hey what da ya say?
new york city
has put the devil in me
down in missouri
my daddy was a poor boy
he ain't got nothing
just another hard-luck champion
got to earn his money
got to get himself a better way
[guitar solo]
goin' southbound on the break
went to the old man to find the answer
and he said the river knows
been to the old man to hear the story
and this is how the story goes

it goes bang! and you're dead!
life's like a bullet to the head
boy there ain't no black or white
only wrong and right, what da ya say?
new york city
has put the devil in me
down in missouri
my daddy was a poor boy
he ain't got nothing
just another hard-luck champion
got to earn his money
got to get himself a better way
get a better way

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