## Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Sugar Sugar Sugar"

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Sugar Sugar Sugar That man is bad The road he drives you down O sugar its a drag

That road it twists
That road is crossed
Its down that road
A lot of little girls go lost

Sugar Sugar Sugar Keep on driving on Until the City of right Becomes the City of wrong

That stretch is long You'll sleep and slide That stretch will find you Gagged and tied

The hunter lies
In a lowly ditch
His eyes they sting
And his fingers twitch

You'll be his queen for the night But the morning you'll wake With the Lords and high ladies Of the bottom of the lake

Sugar sugar sugar That man is wild And sugar, you know That you're merely a child

He will laugh And hang your sheets to see The tokens of your virginity

Sugar sugar sugar Honey you're so sweet And beside you baby Nothing can complete

Sugar sugar sugar Honey your so sweet But beside you baby A bad man sleeps

You better pray baby Pray baby, pray baby You better pray You better pray, baby Pray, baby, pray baby You better pray baby

Sugar sugar sugar That man is bad And that's the bottom baby Coming right up ahead

You can smell his fear You can smell his love As he wipes his mouth On your altar cloth

Sugar sugar sugar Try to understand I'm an angel of God I'm your guardian

He smells you innocence And like a dog he comes And like all the dogs he is I shut him down

Sugar sugar sugar I can't explain Must I kill that cocksucker Everyday

You better pray baby, pray baby, pray baby
You better pray your daddy he ain't far away
You better pray baby pray baby pray baby
You better pray your daddy's come to take you away
You better pray baby, pray baby, pray baby
You better pray o tender prey baby tender prey
You better pray tender pray baby tender prey

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