

Allison Crowe

"Doughnut Song"

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Had me a trick and a kick and your message
You'll never gain weight from a doughnut hole
Then thought that I could decipher your message
There's no one here, dear
No one at all

And if I'm wasting all your time
this time
Said you never learned to take
And if I'm hanging on to your full shade
I guess I'm way beyond the pale

And southern men can grow gold
can grow 'purty'
Blood can be pretty
like a delicate man
Copper to steel and a hinge that is faltered
that let's you in let's you in let's you in

And if I'm wasting all your time
this time
Guess you never learned to take
If I'm hanging on to your full shade
Guess I'm way beyond the pale

Something's, something's just keeping you
numb

You told me last night that
you were a sun now with your very own
devoted satellite
I'm happy for you
and I am sure that I hate you
Two sons too many, too many able fires

You've been wasting all my time
this time
Said you never learned to take
And if I'm hanging on to your shade
I guess I'm way beyond the pale

I guess I'm way beyond the pale

Had me a trick and a kick and your message
You'll never gain weight from a doughnut hole

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