

Sugar Daddy

Hedwig and the Angry Inch

I've got a sweet tooth
For licorice drops and jelly roll
Hey, sugar daddy
Hansel needs some sugar in his bowl I'll lay out fine China on the linen
And polish up the chrome
If you've got some sugar for me
Sugar daddy, bring it home Black strap molasses
You're my orange blossom honey bear
Bring me Versace blue jeans
Black designer underwear We'll dress up like the disco dancing
Jet set in Milan and Rome
If you've got some sugar for me
Sugar daddy, bring it home
Oh, the thrill of control
Like the rush of rock and roll
Is the sweetest taste I've known, oh yeah
If you've got some sugar bring it home When honey bees go shopping
It's something to be seen
They swarm to wild flowers
And get nectar for the queen Everything you bring me
Got me dripping like a honeycomb
If you've got some sugar for me
Sugar daddy, bring it home Oh, the thrill of control
Like the Blitzkrieg on the roll
Is the sweetest taste I've known, oh yeah
If you've got some sugar bring it home, bah bah dabba dabba dabba do
Come on, sugar daddy, bring it home
Whiskey and French cigarettes
A motorbike with high-speed jets
A Waterpik, a Cuisinart
And a hypo-allergenic dog I want all the luxuries of the modern age
And every item on every page
In the Lillian Vernon catalogue So you think only a woman
Can truly love a man
Well you buy me the dress, I'll be more woman
Than a man like you can stand I'll be your Venus on a chocolate clam shell
Rising on a sea of marshmallow foam
If you got some sugar for me
Sugar daddy, bring it home It's our tradition to control
Like Erich Honecker and Helmut Kohl, remember him
From the Ukraine to the Rhone
Sweet home uber allies, Lord, I'm coming home, yeah

Come on, sugar daddy, bring me home

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