

Sugar Daddy

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
and if you 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
and black designer underwear.
Let's dress up like the disco-dancing jet
set
in Milan and Rome.
And if you 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.
So come on, Sugar Daddy, 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.
And every gift you bring me
gets me dripping like a honeycomb
and if you got some sugar for me,
Sugar Daddy, bring it home.
Oh the thrill of control,
like a Blitzkrieg on the roll,
is the sweetest taste I've known.
So if you got some sugar
bring it home.
Oh 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.

LUTHER: "Oh baby, something's crossed
my mind
And I was thinking you'd look so fine
in a velvet dress
with heels and an ermine stole."

HANSEL: "Oh, Luther darling, heaven
knows
I've never put on women's clothes
except for once
my mother's camisole."

So you think only a woman can truly
love a man.
Then 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
and if you got some sugar for me,
Sugar Daddy, bring it home.
It's our tradition to control, Like Erich
Honecker and Helmut Kohl,
From the Ukraine to the Rhone.
Sweet home über alles,
Lord, I'm coming home
So come on, Sugar Daddy, bring me
home.

Children of the earth