

## Sugar

Cows

I saw my picture on a carton of milk  
And I smiled and I thought, "I ain't lost I'm just sick"  
You can have it

I left my house and you beckoned me again  
With your earthquake ass, you know me  
You can have it

Sugar

The boys they smile and finger their clubs  
You nod your head I look away  
They can have it

The shouts from the windows are loud and clear  
The whole world knows exactly what I am  
They can have it

Sugar

At night I'm sweating bullets  
I die a million times in my dreams, I don't know why  
They can have it