



The sign said closed Sunday  
And there ain't nothin' left to do but pray

Ah, come on give me some of that Novocaine  
Come on, give me some of that Novocaine  
Come on, give me some of that Novocaine  
Oh, won't you come on, give me some of that Novocaine  
Come on, give me some of that Novocaine  
Come on, give me some of that Novocaine  
Keep the sugar coming through a candy straw  
I don't wanna feel the pain

Tooth on a string, string on a knob  
Tooth on a string, string on a knob  
Tooth on a string, string on a knob  
That well water better make me well  
'Cause the sweet tooth is hurtin' like a ringing bell

And there's an angel in the attic, sugar on top  
There's an angel in the attic, sugar on top  
Oh, pretty please with sugar on top  
That when I die sweet tooth in hand  
I'm begging Peter send me to the candy land

I'll meet the king of candy at a quarter to two  
I'll meet the king of candy at a quarter to two  
I'll meet the king of candy at a quarter to two  
I'll meet the king of candy at a quarter to two  
I'll meet the king of candy at a quarter to two  
I'll meet the king of candy at a quarter to two  
He'll feed my sweet tooth, bye and bye  
And he says he got somethin' gonna satisfy

Sheep's in the meadow, wolf's in the house  
Sheep's in the meadow, wolf's in the house  
Sheep's in the meadow, wolf's in the house  
Candy's in the hand of the candy man  
And the sweet tooth's in my mouth