

Sugarpie

Lauren Hoffman

You don't have to call me 'sugarpie'
'cause I'm just coming along for the ride
You don't have to call me 'sweetheart'
Let's just get on to the good part

I don't wanna be a lonely girl
Waitin' for you to come home from the other side of the world
I just wanna see you once or twice a year
And get on your motorcycle and go drink some beer

Momma gave me a metal heart
Said 'honey, you've got more important body parts
Mouths are for talkin' and legs are for walkin'
Don't mess around with love 'less you wanna break that heart

So you don't have to call me 'honey' or 'darlin',
'cause I'm not gonna be here in the mornin'
I'm just sneakin' over late at night
And leavin' before I see your face in broad daylight
You don't have to call me 'sugarpie'
'cause I'm just coming along for the ride
You don't have to call me 'sweetheart'
Let's just get on to the good part
Momma gave me a metal heart
Said 'honey, you've got more important body parts
Mouths are for talkin' and legs are for walkin'
Don't mess around with love 'less you wanna break that heart
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