

Sweet Tooth

Louise Hoffsten

Just like the bubbles in champagne
I got you running through my veins
Intoxicated by a strange kind of drug
Got a sting from a rare little bug
I've never seen before
You are the sugar in my bowl
My candyman and tootsieroll
Buzz around like a honeybee
Kisses filled with calories
Darling I am stuck on you
I got a sweet tooth
I really tried to extract
Something good from the bitter past
But in my cup, I don't want sweet 'n low
No one can substitute tin for gold
I want the real thing
You are the sugar in my bowl
My candyman and tootsieroll
Buzz around like a honeybee
Kisses filled with calories
Darling I am stuck on you
I got a sweet tooth