

# Vicious Delicious

Luvcat

I was never your Nancy  
I was never your Penny Lane  
I was standing in a sea  
Of Afghan coat groupies on their knees with no names  
You were always powder white  
You were always black and blue  
Sleepin' on the couch, kicked out of your house  
Kicked in the face, but you did look cute

What's a girl to do?

I don't wanna be your baby  
Wouldn't even if you paid me  
You're so cruel and you're so vicious  
But my goodness, you're so delicious

Cooked up a medieval feast  
And then you ate me up  
3 a.m., sinnin' in your family kitchen  
On top of your mother's cookbook

Almost fell in love, but

I don't wanna be your baby  
Wouldn't even if you paid me  
You're so cruel and you're so vicious  
But my goodness, you're so delicious  
Delicious

You don't know the day  
You don't even know the week  
But you don't miss a trick  
And you never miss a beat  
Only had a taste, but I always wanted more  
Almost had me waiting at the stage door  
I don't wanna be your baby  
Wouldn't even if you paid me  
You're so cruel and you're so vicious  
But my goodness, you're so-

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