

# Sugar

## Made Out Of Babies

Hi, I live on the corner  
I crawl on my belly  
I eat flies with honey  
My teeth are all jagged  
My sweater is itchy

I jump up and down  
to get your attention  
I've had too much sugar

No, I don't do it right  
I can't seem to get it  
I'm shaking with laughter

I follow you around  
to see you home safely  
And, I've had too much sugar  
And, I see you home safely  
I've had too much sugar

Oh, I've got scabs on my knees  
I pick and I eat them  
I dream about laughter

I have had too much sugar  
I wait on your staircase to see you home safely  
My, my skin is too cheap  
I walk with a limp  
I'm brimming with stories  
and followed by strays  
My toenails are sharp  
My skin is too pale

I have had too much sugar  
I wait on your staircase to see you home safely  
I sing you to sleep  
My thoughts are all bloody  
Come get me, I can't

I follow you around  
to see you home safely  
And, I've had too much sugar,  
but, I'll see you home safely

I follow you around  
I crawl on my belly  
I see you home safely

I follow you around  
I've had too much sugar

I follow you around  
Follow you around  
I follow you around  
Follow you around  
I follow you around  
I follow you around