

# Sugar Talking

Sabrina Carpenter

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Put your loving where your mouth is  
Your sugar talking isn't working tonight  
Oh, oh  
Put your loving where your mouth is  
Yeah, your paragraphs mean shit to me  
Get your sorry ass to mine

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Saying that you miss me  
Boy, do you win a prize?  
You're havin' these epiphanies  
Big word for a real small mind  
And aren't you tired of saying a whole lot of nothing?

You tell me that you want me (Want me)  
But, baby, if you need me (Need me)

Put your loving where your mouth is  
Your sugar talking isn't working tonight  
Oh, oh  
Say you're a big changed man, I doubt it  
Yeah, your paragraphs mean shit to me  
Get your sorry ass to mine

Ooh, ooh, ooh

You filled my whole apartment  
With flowers that die  
The first to open up your wallet  
But the last one to flag, a heart only breaks so many times  
Save your money  
And stop makin' me cry

You tell me that you want me (Want me)  
But, baby, if you need me (Need me)

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Put your loving where your mouth is  
Your sugar talking isn't working tonight  
Oh, oh  
Put your loving where your mouth is  
Yeah, your paragraphs mean shit to me  
It's verbatim what you said last week  
It's your seventh last chance, honey  
Get your sorry ass to mine