

# Sour Inside

Stephen Day

Oh, come on, baby  
Oh, yeah yeah  
Ooh-ooh, da-da

Well, mama told me not to mess around  
And watch out for that candy type  
They can take your thinking out  
Though she may look real sweet that might not be the case  
A good personality ain't bought with a pretty face

She'll pull you in and then  
Pretty soon you'll find  
She may look like sugar  
But she's sour inside

A crafted confection on the scene  
She hides behind that mask of hers  
That looks to be so sweet  
She sits there cute like candy wrapped up on a shelf  
The truth of the matter is she's wrapped up in herself

She'll pull you in and then  
Pretty soon you'll find  
She may look like sugar  
But she's sour inside

Well, I know your kind  
And you can't hide it  
Go ahead and try  
You can't deny it  
And all of this time  
I tried to fight it  
But I've made up my mind  
Sugar, you're sour inside

Well, she'll be showing all the signs and  
For a while, you'll be blinded  
But in time you will find, yeah you'll find  
That she's sour inside

Well, I know your kind  
And you can't hide it  
Go ahead and try (Go ahead and try)  
You can't deny it  
And all of this time  
I tried to fight it (Oh oh)  
But I've made up my mind (Ho, Ha)  
Sugar, you're sour inside (Oh yeah)

Sugar, you're sour inside (Oh yeah, oh yeah)  
Sugar, you're sour (Hey, sugar, sugar, sugar, sugar)  
Sugar, you're sour (Sugar, sugar, baby, baby, baby)  
Sugar, you're sour  
Sugar, you're sour  
She may look like sugar  
But she's sour inside