

Delicious Demon

The Sugarcubes

Heeeeeeeee how!

He how!

He how!

One person calls someone
To pour the water,
Because it takes two to pour the water,

To plough takes two as well,
But only one to hold up the sky.

To plough takes two as well,
But only one to hold up the sky.

One plays the harp, beats a rock with a stick,

One plays the harp, beats a rock with a stick,
Becomes a priest at least, a delicious demon.
Hee how!, hee how!, hee how!

Least, a delicious demon.

Delicious demon, delicious demon,
Delicious demon, delicious demon

Two men need one money
But one money needs no man,
One is on ones knees, loses ones head,
Except maybe a delicious demon, hee how!

Two men need one money
But one money needs no man,

Two men need no money
But one money needs no man
One is on ones knees
Looses one head
Except maybe a
Delicious demon

Then one is no longer
Then one is no longer
Then one is no longer
No longer!

Delicious demon
Delicious demon
Delicious, oh here he comes again waouh!
Delicious demon
Delicious demon!

So delicious!