Sick For Toys

The Sugarcubes

Veik I Leikfang Ve-e-eik I Leikfa-ang

This girl I know she's sick for toys, sick for toys. She needs a new toy, a brand new toy, She's tired of her old toy's. She's got a big house Full of old toys What can she do? She needs a new toy.

Sick sick sick for toys, Sick sick sick for toys.

She's sick, sick for toys

She disposes of her old toys She ... needs a new toy And in a small garden she finds a small boy. She smiles, she's happy she found her new toy a small boy. She's sick for toy, she needs a new toy, To watch her comb her hair, comb all of her hair,

Sick sick sick for toys, Sick sick sick for toys.

She's sick, sick for toys She's sick, sick for toys She's really sick for toys

This girl I know found a new toy, A boy she used him to watch her comb hair Day in day out, night in night out, She really was sick for toy, In the end she fell asleep The boy cut off her hair, all of her hair, She was bald, she might not now be sick for toys