

Sugar

Cows

I saw my picture on a carton of milk
And I smiled and I thought, "I ain't lost I'm just sick"
You can have it

I left my house and you beckoned me again
With your earthquake ass, you know me
You can have it

Sugar

The boys they smile and finger their clubs
You nod your head I look away
They can have it

The shouts from the windows are loud and clear
The whole world knows exactly what I am
They can have it

Sugar

At night I'm sweating bullets
I die a million times in my dreams, I don't know why
They can have it