

# Black Cadillac

Mondo Cozmo

I am Jackie's dress, untattered and unfurled  
I am hanging up for the eyes of the world  
I am polishing chrome for these American girls  
I'm the son of a god tonight, I am  
Stealing spoons from the Kennedy room

I'm alright  
I'm alright

I'm in the laundromat  
You're in the black Cadillac  
You're poppin' [?] leaves you inside  
He's the reason you came  
I'm the reason you left, yeah  
I'm that girl on Instagram  
With the "love me" eyes  
And the "fuck me" tan

I'm alright, yeah  
I'm alright  
I'm alright  
I'm alright

K-A-V-A-N-A-U-G-H  
Can you see karma's a bitch?  
With your rose-colored glasses  
And I hope the robe fits

But it's a marvelous night  
Down in these Everglades  
But you look alright  
In these E.R. lights  
Just the same

All these words will never say  
All these bills will never pay  
All these dreams that got away  
But not for me, not today

Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar

Give me some sugar  
(I've got the spoon  
Give me some sugar)  
Give me some sugar  
(I've got the spoon  
Lend me some sugar)  
Give me some sugar  
(You've got the gun  
But I've got some sugar)  
Give me some sugar  
(You've got the spoon  
Give me some sugar)

Give me some sugar

Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar (yeah)  
Give me some sugar  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar  
Yeah, give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar  
Yeah, give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar

Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar  
Give me some sugar