

Sugar the Road

Ten Years After

Having a good time, baby
You're having a ball
Your daddy don't dig what you look like
Don't dig it at all
Don't understand
What you're going through
No, no, no, no, no, no, he don't

He says there's only one way that you stay alive
Keep working for your pension till you're sixty five
Hey, No, no, don't dig it at all

You've grown up a big girl, baby
You're doing all right
You sleep in the daytime, baby now
You're leaping all night
Got your own scene
Said you're doing fine
My, my, my, doing fine, girl

Live like you want, let them call you a freak
You'll be a baby factory when you're married a week
Oh, no, no, no, can you live in a box? Get out, get out...

You're having a good time, baby
You're loving your life
There's more things ahead now, baby
Than being a wife
Well, I love your mind
'Cause you know it's free
Little darlin

Don't worry about the people who scream and shout
Just give them fifty years and they might forget it out
Hey, yeah, I've gotta have me a good time
Darling, let it all hang out