

# Diana Ross, I Need A Little Sugar In My Bowl

I NEED A LITTLE SUGAR IN MY BOWL

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Tired of bein' lonely, tired of bein' blue,  
I wished I had some good man, to tell my troubles to  
Seem like the whole world's wrong, since my man's been gone  
I need a little sugar in my bowl,  
I need a little hot dog, on my roll  
I can stand a bit of lovin', oh so bad,  
I feel so funny, I feel so sad  
I need a little steam-heat, on my floor,  
Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go  
What's the matter, hard papa, come on and save you mama's soul  
'Cause I need a little sugar, in my bowl, doggone it,  
I need a little sugar in my bowl  
I need a little sugar, in my bowl,  
I need a little hot dog, between my rolls  
You gettin' different, I've been told,  
move your finger, drop something in my bowl  
I need a little steam-heat on my floor,  
Maybe I can fix things up, so they'll go  
(spoken: Get off your knees, I can't see what you're drivin' at!  
It's dark down there!  
Looks like a snake! C'mon here and drop somethin' here in my bowl,  
stop your foolin', and drop somethin', in my bowl)