Paolo Nutini, Suger Man

sugar man, won't you hurry? 'cause I'm tired of these scenes for a blue coin won't you bring back all those colours to my dreams? silver magic ships you carry jumpers cold, sweet Mary Jane sugar man, made a false friend on a lonely dusty road lost my heart when I found him it had turned to dead black coal silver magic ships, you carry jumpers cold, sweet Mary Jane sugar man, you're the answer that makes all my questions disappear sugar man, cause I'm weary of those awful games, I hear silver magic ships, you carry jumpers cold, sweet Mary Jane sugar man, won't you hurry? cause I'm tired of these scenes...