

# Reba McEntire, Poison Sugar

(Dennis Knutson/A.L. Doodle Owens)

He's tall dark and dangerous  
He's a love thief on the run  
He's a moonlight bandit  
Brother to the devil's son  
He'll cover you with sweet talk  
Tell you what you want to hear  
Then he'll take your smiling face  
And he'll cover it with tears

Oh they call him poison sugar  
Cause there's poison in his kiss  
Oh you ladies warn your daughters  
About the stranger with the poison lips

His hands warm your body like the morning Georgia sun  
You'll think you found forever in his arms before he's done  
With honey dripping off his words  
Your passion takes him home  
His lying lips won't tell you  
You'll be waking up alone

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Oh you ladies warn your daughters  
About the stranger with the poison lips

You could find him on a dark street  
You could meet him at the store  
He could even wake you up  
Knocking on your door  
Well, I'm talking from experience  
I'm a victim of his kiss  
I'm just one of the many  
He's loved and left like this

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