

# The Adicts, Jelly Babies

You don't like the food  
That mummy made  
You wouldn't join in  
The games we played  
Why do you have to be  
Such a party pooper  
You wouldn't even dance  
To Alice Cooper

So small and sweet  
So lovely and soft  
Come sit with me  
I won't bite your head off  
I know your name  
Sugar and spice  
They call you candy  
And all things nice