

The Box Tops, Sweet Cream Ladies

Sweet cream ladies, forward march;
The world owes you a living
Sweet cream ladies, do your part,
Think of what you're giving
To the lost and lonely people of the night
Out of need, they seek direction for their life
They will love you in the darkness,
Take advantage of your starkness,
And refuse to recognize you in the light

Sweet cream ladies, forward march;
Think what you're providing
Sweet cream ladies, show your starch;
What's the use of hiding?
Tell the socialites to look the other way;
It's instinctive stimulation you convey
It's a necessary function,
Meant for those without compunction,

Who get tired of vanilla every day

Sweet cream ladies forward march;
Puritans ignore them
Sweet cream ladies do their part;
Sweet cream men adore them
Let them satisfy the ego of the male
Let them fabricate success to those who fail,
And should penalties pursue them,
When there's really credit due them,
They might keep a simple fellow out of jail!
(repeat & fade):
Sweet cream ladies, forward march. O-o-o