

# Big Sugar, Better Get Used To It

Once I was a villain  
I behaved just like a cat  
But like a shot of penicillin  
She cured me of all that  
She's a healthy dose of heaven  
For a man that's hooked on sin  
Let the joy begin

Better get used to it, baby

If I was a begger  
I would beg ten million dimes  
I would have a million dollars  
For a minute of your time  
I would walk across the desert  
Eating dust and sand  
If that was your command

Better get used to it, baby

And if you never tell me  
You care just how I feel  
It's a dying man's last mean

You better get used to it, baby  
Better get used to it, baby