

Dr. Feelgood, My Sugar Turns To Alcohol

(will birch/graeme douglas/dr feelgood)

My sugar likes to take a drink
To help her sleep and make her dream
She's on to something but now they think
There's not enough blood in her alcohol screen

When things get on top of her
There ain't no stoppin' her
My sugar turns to alcohol
One trip to the watering hole
My sugar turns to alcohol
One more drip will take it's toll

Now when it gets into her head
There ain't nothin' I can do
Her days are numbered the doctor said
Now she's drinking and counting too

When time is running out
Now there can be no doubt
My sugar turns to alcohol
One trip to the watering hole
My sugar turns to alcohol
One more drip will take it's toll

Eight bars I'm getting old

Now, in the morning her heads so thick
There's only one thing that she can do
One drink and she's a brand new girl
Then that brand new girl wants one too

When things get on top of her
There ain't no stoppin' her
When time is running out
Now there can be no doubt
My sugar turns to alcohol
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Yeah I warned you about that stuff baby
That ain't gin you're drinkin'
That's pure petroleum
Ha ha ha ha yeah....