

# Hoffsten Louise, Sweet Tooth

(L. Hoffsten)

Just like the bubbles in champagne  
I got you running through my veins  
Intoxicated by a strange kind of drug  
got a sting from a rare little bug  
I've never seen before  
You are the sugar in my bowl  
my candyman and tootsieroll  
Buzz around like a honeybee  
kisses filled with calories  
Darling I am stuck on you  
I got a sweet tooth  
I really tried to extract  
something good from the bitter past  
But in my cup, I don't want sweet'n low  
No one can substitute tin for gold  
I want the real thing  
You are the sugar in my bowl  
my candyman and tootsieroll  
Buzz around like a honeybee  
kisses filled with calories  
Darling I am stuck on you  
I got a sweet tooth