

# Ian Gillan, Sugar Plum

I haven't got a job  
'Cos they say they couldn't use no freaks  
I want a position at the top  
No training and a two day week  
Won't you take me  
To the land of flood and hunger  
Won't you lead me  
To the streets of dust and death

Let it rain on me  
Let it shine on you  
Let the sun shine through  
Sugar plum

I haven't got a car  
'Cos I never earned enough  
To pay the price of fuel  
Now I'm playin' my guitar  
'Cos you understand that  
I got the blues  
Won't you take me  
To the land of flood and hunger  
Won't you lead me  
To the streets of dust and death

Let it rain on me  
Let it shine on you  
Let the sun shine through  
Sugar plum

Now I'm walking through the street  
And I haven't eaten nothin'  
For a week or two  
I imagine that my belly's gonna swell  
'Til I can't see my shoes  
Won't you take me  
To the land of flood and hunger  
Won't you lead me  
To the streets of dust and death

Let it rain on me  
Let it shine on you  
Let the sun shine through  
Sugar plum