

Killer, Sugar

It ain't love leaving you
It's just the thought of it
So don't be a fool
You know there's more to this

Once you started speeding
And left the dust behind
You were let in on a secret
And it ain't worth the price

You lost a round, nothing's going down
You lost a round, so break down and cry (sugar)
Cry all thru the night (sugar)

So very entertaining
But you don't see the thrill
You go on complaining
When you're the one behind this