

Mollys Yes, Sugar

You see your reflection
As it crosses the line
You meet someone new
For the hundredthousandmillionth time

Your heart stops beating
But you can't sit still
If sugar won't kiss you
Then I guess I will
A star on your tongue
Tell me how does it taste
Chained to the ground
As you're falling through space

Sugar oh

Each phone call absurd
Your smile now severe
You're making mental postcards
For lovers who are no longer here
Your heart stops beating
But you can't sit still
If sugar won't kiss you
Then I guess I will
A star on your tongue
Tell me how does it taste
Chained to the ground
As you're falling through space

Sugar oh

Who will catch you as your sanity slips
Blowing kisses from your honey lips

If you are lost you can be found
When all your dreams come crashing down