

Mott The Hoople, Sucker

(Ian Hunter/Mick Ralphs/Overend Watts)

Hi there your friendly neighbourhood sadist want to take you for a ride

Come on tell me 'bout the nights that I make you cry

Two tiny purple hands crawling out across the floor

All I could hear was a voice 'give me more more more'

My baby call me when she want a tale

My baby call me when she want a tale

My baby call me when she want a tale

She knows its right in her heart I never fail

She's a sucker

God help the woman who's late for work I get a green light flashing red

Like a superstar [brass town?] queen who's crown I bled

Now I just ran out of aspirin for an aching head

So I guess I'll have to do it just one more time instead

My baby call me when she want a tale

My baby call me when she want a tale

My baby call me when she want a tale

She knows its right in her heart I never fail

She's a sucker

Good games play games no names well that's alright if you can stand the pain

You can smoke my cigar all night through the link in your chain

Stand up baby its time to go

We'll look what's here maybe if we do it slow

My baby call me when she want a tale

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My baby call me when she want a tale

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My baby call me when she want a tale

(fade)