

# Panic! At The Disco, Sugar Soaker

Put your money there  
Put your money anywhere  
Come on  
Brush your silver hair  
Bank me like a millionaire  
Come on  
Gimme velveteen metal, STP  
Sunshine for the devil and the dashboard queens  
You're a car, you're a woman, you're a drug  
You're all of the above, baby

Lil' sugar soaker  
Breaking my bed  
Red tail lights in the back of her head  
Such a cherry leather looker  
Drive her 'til I'm dead  
Lil' sugar soaker  
(Come on come on come on come on)  
Yeah

Ate my ELO-oh-oh  
Lemon radio  
Come on  
Dime piece in the seats  
Golden goddess outta Greece  
Come on  
I'll feed you Frank Sinatra  
Stars and stripes forever  
I'll drag you to the opera so you think I'm clever  
You're a car, you're a woman, you're a drug  
You're all of the above, baby

Lil' sugar soaker  
Breaking my bed  
Red tail lights in the back of her head  
Such a cherry leather looker  
Drive her 'til I'm dead  
Lil' sugar soaker  
(Come on come on come on come on)  
Yeah