

# Sugar, Your Favorite Thing

Tell me I'm your favorite thing  
You can tell me anything  
I wouldn't mind  
Dream about you every night  
Something tells me that's not right  
I wouldn't mind, I wouldn't mind  
Not at all

Stuck inside my head again  
Hoping that this never ends  
I wouldn't mind  
It's my existence you ignore  
And I can't take you anymore  
I wouldn't mind, I wouldn't mind

The wait is killing me  
I keep waiting, wait impatiently  
What do I need to do?  
I'll do anything you want me to  
I'll sit on a bookcase in your room  
Alone with all your other favorite things

Now that I'm your favorite thing  
Let's see what the future brings  
I wouldn't mind  
And I can't tell you what's been happening  
I don't know, I don't know  
I wouldn't mind, I wouldn't mind  
Not at all