

# The Kills, Sugar Baby

Got no sugar baby now;  
It's all I can do for to see peace with you,  
And I can't get along this a-way  
oh, i can't get along this a-way.  
All I can do, all I can say;  
gonna send you to your mama next payday,  
Send you to your mama next payday.  
Who'll rock the cradle, who'll sing the song  
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone,  
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone?  
I'll rock the cradle, I'll sing the song,  
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone.  
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone.  
Oh I've got no honey baby now;  
Oh I've got no honey baby now;  
i got no sugar baby now.  
Said all I can say, all I can do,  
And I can't make a living with you,  
Can't make a living with you.