

# The Verve Pipe, Another Spoonful Of Sugar

I've grown tired of conversation  
all the play by play  
a remedy for my salvation  
seems so far away  
full time jobs at part time wages  
all the cubicles are cages  
messages and medicines to bitter for my taste

now all I'm wanting and all I'm needing  
is to send my mind out of body when you come around  
all I'm wanting and all I'm needing  
is one more drink and a spoonful of sugar to wash it all down

family value complicated  
I am not ashamed  
you know I wanna be x-rated  
can I hit reset, can I bum a cigarette  
dirty words attract like a magnet  
I've got skeletons hid so deep they're bones will turn to dust

what I know is: all I know is  
I will not outgrow this like another hand-me-down  
all I'm wanting, and all I'm needing  
is one more drink and a spoonful of sugar to wash it down

and all I want is, and all I need is  
for you to break my fall with your body when I hit the ground  
and all I really want is, and all I really need is  
is one more drink and a spoonful of sugar to wash it all down