

# The Von Bondies, No Sugar Mama

I need a hard-headed woman with her  
head on straight  
'Cause my heart's been broken from too  
long a wait

Well, I fear kind of lovin'  
No foolish games  
I'm feeling California  
But's it's so far away

For your lovin'  
Real lovin'

I don't need no sugar mama  
to pay my bills  
I've got twenty dollars just to  
fill my thrills

But needing and wanting are two seperate  
things  
The only difference is you can but all those  
things

For a real kind of lovin'  
No foolish games  
I'll move to California  
So you're not far away

For your lovin'  
Real lovin'  
For your lovin'