

# The White Stripes, Sugar Never Tasted So Good

Sugar never tasted so good  
Sugar never tasted so good  
Sugar never tasted good to me  
Yeah

Until her eyes crossed over  
Until her mind crossed over  
Until her soul fell next to me

Now  
If the wrinkle that is in your brain  
Has given you quite a steam  
Your fingers have become a crane  
Pulling on these puppet strings

Yeah

What a feeling that's begun  
What a feeling that's begun

What a feeling that's begun  
What a feeling that's begun

I felt just like a baby  
Until I held a baby  
What a mood this boy can be

Yeah

And her thoughts like a daisy  
How my mind gets lazy  
I must've been crazy not to see

Alright

If the wrinkle that is in your brain  
Has given you quite a steam  
Your fingers have become a crane  
Your fingers have become a crane  
Your fingers have become a crane  
Pulling on these puppet strings

Water never tasted so good  
Water never tasted so good  
Water never tasted good to me