

# Sucker

## Mott the Hoople

Hi there your friendly neighbourhood sadist want to take you for a ride  
Come on tell me 'bout the nights that I make you cry  
Two tiny purple hands crawling out across the floor  
All I could hear was a voice 'give me more more more'  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
She knows its right in her heart I never fail  
She's a sucker

God help the woman who's late for work I get a green light flashing red  
Like a superstar (brass town?) queen who's crown I bled  
Now I just ran out of aspirin for an aching head  
So I guess I'll have to do it just one more time instead  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
She knows its right in her heart I never fail

She's a sucker Good games play games no names well that's alright if you can stand the pain  
You can smoke my cigar all night through the link in your chain  
Stand up baby its time to go  
Well look what's here maybe if we do it slow  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
My baby call me when she want a tale  
(fade)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>