

Sugar For Sugar
James Alley Blues
(trad.)

The times ain't now nothin' like they used to be
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I'll tell you the truth; won't you take my word from me?

I've seen better days, but I ain't puttin' up with these
I've seen better days, but I ain't puttin' up with these
I had lot better times with the women down in New Orleans

Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to lose
Cause I was born in the country she thinks I'm easy to lose
She wants to hitch me to a wagon and drive me like a mule

I bought her a gold ring and I paid the rent
I bought her a gold ring and I paid the rent
She wants me to wash her clothes, but I got good common sense

If you don't want me then why don't you just tell me so?
If you don't want me then why don't you just tell me so?
It ain't like a man got nowhere to go

I give you sugar for sugar, but all you want is salt for salt
I give you sugar for sugar, but all you want is salt for salt
If you can't get along with me, then it's you own fault

You want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean
You want me to love you, but then you just treat me mean
You're my daily thought; you're my nightly dream

Sometimes I just think that you're too sweet to die
Sometimes I just think that you're too sweet to die
And other times I think you ought to be buried alive

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