Raw Sugar
from "Grow Up and Blow Away"

Sort of wonder why no one said a word, don't you like it on the
Piano

sly, don't you like 'til it hurts? Have I been on your mind? What's a voice without a

song? Some-thing in your head you've been fight-ing all a-long Well...

©
I don't want to say it, the news is not so good: we'll never get a way and even if we could, we'd just play the tambourine around an open
flame, over-sleep and burn
be back in the

game 'Cause summer never comes No-where near high noon

and winter never comes nor the harvest moon

Raw Sugar
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I don't wanna die livin' in a high rise grave I pay to call home

same black date, high rise grave)

I don't wanna die livin' in a high rise grave I pay to call home
31
(same black date, high rise grave)

34
No, I'm not com-

37
plain-in, yes, it could be worse Firm and tone the wish-bone, match the lips to
the purse Neighborhood's a runaway Fry the ass and thighs Dirty denim

dealers pushed behind the irises And summer never comes

No where near high noon and winter never comes
47 nor the harvest moon

49 Raw Sugar

49 sugar I don't wanna die livin' in a high rise grave I pay to call home

51 (same black date, high rise grave)

51 Raw
sugar I don't wanna die livin' in a high rise grave I pay to call home

(same black date, high rise grave)

Still I wear the

red dress, paint my toes and twirl Take it back to old times when I was still a
'Cause now I'm a ba-boon, boys
Coo-chie, coo-chie, too
Sort of wonder

why I missed a kiss for you
And summer never comes

Winter never comes
Summer never comes

Pno.