#13 SEX: Need A Little Sugar in My Bowl (Clarence Williams, D. Small, and T. Brymn)

Tired of feelin' lonely, I'm tired of feelin' blue How I wish I had somebody to tell my troubles to Seem like the whole world's wrong since my baby's gone

I need a little sugar in my bowl
I need some jelly between my roll
I could stand some lovin' baby oh so bad
I'm feelin' so funny, I'm feelin' so sad

I need a little steam heat on my floor
Or maybe we can fix things so they'll go
What's a matter, baby, come save your mama's soul
I need some sugar in my bowl, I ain't foolin'
I want some sugar in my bowl

I need a little sugar in my bowl
I need some jelly between my rolls
Oh baby, you been gettin' different I've been told
Move your finger, drop it in my bowl

I need a little steam heat on my floor Or maybe we can fix things up so they'll go What's a matter, baby, come save your mama's soul I need some sugar in my bowl, I ain't foolin'

I want you to get down on your knees
I want you to see what you're drivin' at
I don't want one lump, i don't want two lumps
I need a five, a five pound bag of sugar in my bowl