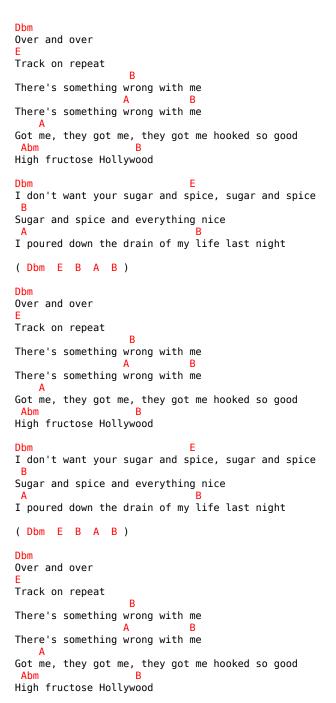


Icon For Hire - Sugar And Spice

```
Tom: E
I don't want your sugar and spice, sugar and spice
I don't want your sugar and spice, sugar and spice
(Dbm E B A B)
Sometimes I say really dumb things
'Cause it's hard to talk and at the same time think
At the same time, I feel like I should have that down
I should've figured out the conversation by now
There's a lot of time wasted hating the way I act
Social skills I'm not sure I have
The list of what's wrong runs way too long
And I had no idea 'til you came along
Over and over
Track on repeat
There's something wrong with me
There's something wrong with me
Got me, they got me, they got me hooked so good
High fructose Hollywood
I don't want your sugar and spice, sugar and spice
Sugar and spice and everything nice
I poured down the drain of my life last night
I'm not stressing, obsessing over who I'm not impressing
I know perfection's infectious or is it more like infection
It gets under your skin because you know I'm ignoring you
Wouldn't you rather be broken than boring too?
```



Acordes

