Sugar 'n' Spikes

Captain Beefheart

'N sugar 'n spikes 'n neon nights
'N walks 'n lights in chains
Coughin' smoke, whoopin' hope
Cardinal sky rush by
Fall bark in dark, fall back in darkLies steam stale
Shoes move broom 'n pale
Moon in a dime store saleSugar 'n spikes 'n everything nice
'N everything nice 'n crazy
That's what little worlds are made of, ladyI'm paid up in home in my new Friday's house
There's no H on my faucet, there's no bed for my mouse
My punch 'n grow diamond [Incomprehensible] back time
Now it's king for a day with my lady, who look fine

Songwriters
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