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

Van Vliet DonPublished by

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