

Sweet Spots

The Fiery Furnaces

Well I stuffed my stuff into a sport sac and I took the Lake St. El.
Well I got off Cicero and I snuck in through one of the loading docks.
And I smiled as I sucked my gem I mean to take a room at the Brack's.
Well I put things into the pockets of my parachute pants and I walked on up the street.
Now Galewood makes me nervous but the corn syrup cloud's such a lure.
So I'm staying off to the side at this end of the M&M Mars tour.
Well I bought a bike but the chair broke right outside of Parky's
Well the wait was making my eyes wet and sticking french fries down my throat.
But I had to press on cause sweeter stuff's on the other side of the moat.
Well the cars were turning off Harlem so I had to stop and stare.
And I had to gulp for air oh my heart was racing I made my escape.
I's red hot to get lemonheaded and live with Alexander the Grape.

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