Sweets

Glyder

Little Magdalene, we all know about the places that you've been
You think you're hidden there but everyone has seen
They can see you now you're out in the rain
It's five a.m. and you're on some corner again
Soaking wet and there's no taxi with your name, you say"I take sweets from strangers
You got a car then let's take a ride
Wanna see some places, gotta make some changes
Gotta do some living tonight, I'm not shy"Never unseen, ventured out into the great in between
Eucalyptus and the burnt gasoline
On dusty nowhere roads you hitch yourself a ride
With a burnt-down man, who's eyes are still wide
All that you can talk about is suicide, you say"I take sweets from strangers
You got a car then let's take a ride
Wanna see some places, gotta make some changes
Gotta do some living tonight, I'm not shy""I take sweets from strangers
You got a car then let's take a ride
Wanna see some places, gotta make some changes
Gotta do some living tonight, I'm not shy"Little Magdalene, we all know about the places that you've been

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