

# 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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