Sugar & Candy

2 Skinnee J's

It was 5:45 on a Friday
I was waitin' for a train goin' my way
I stood packed on a platform in Brooklyn
Where everybody's pushin', but nobody's lookin'So I got crushed in the rush for the subway
By the little old man tryin' to shove me
Well, I noticed her when I glanced sideways
And felt continents shifting inside meI was dressed in my best polyester
And I could tell that the plastic impressed her
'Cause she smiled as she eased up beside me
And then she said she had things to confide, seeShe said, her dad ran away with Samantha
The middle-aged exotic dancer
So her mom had to turn to her savior
And here's the advice that he gave herHe said, Reese's pieces, Swedish fish
Oodles of skittles and red licorice
Marshmallow mints and a chocolate kiss
And it melts in your mouth like thisTake out your contacts and look at the screen
Take off your make-up and look at the scene
If you break your restrictions, then you'll understand me
Take your prescription of sugar and candy, oh yeahWe arrived there by way of the highway
After night drives with trinkets and tirades
To a town bound with old guards and dry docks
Bored I drug my ass of the bus and hit the sidewalksI stumbled by the lane name of my way
And got caught in the street by treading lightly
The fish passed me by led by fish hooks
I hit pop flies and caught their strange looksBut one figure struggled just to stand there
He was a one legged man in his wheel chair
I struck out a course for his lantern
I put out a hand and then he grabbed meHe told a lifetime of boxcars and bi-ways
Of the times of stock yards and chain gangs and two legs
He offered his advice for a penny
And for that small price here's what he gave meTake out your contacts and look at the screen
Take off your make-up and look at the scene
If you break your restrictions, then you'll understand me
Take your prescription of sugar and candy, oh yeah

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