

Captain Beefheart "Sugar 'N Spikes"

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'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 dark

Lies steam stale
Shoes move broom 'n pale
Moon in a dime store sale

Sugar 'n spikes 'n everything nice
'N everything nice 'n crazy
That's what little worlds are made of, lady

I'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

Got my peak it up hat in my caramel mask
Tremelo car, I got my Speidel wrist round my honey
Goin' to see the navy blue Vicar
Paul Peter 'n Mrs. Wray Flicker

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