

## **Fiery Furnaces "Sweet Spots"**

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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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