

## Sugar

# "Where Diamonds Are Halos"

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Wilhelmina remained convinced that her relief was  
waiting beyond  
The suburban half-life she loathed from the shadows  
She didn't know which way to turn until the carnival of  
freaks passed her by  
And whisked her away to where diamonds are halos

Every little bit helps. believe me  
Every little bit helps. believe me  
Every little bit helps. please help me.  
Believe me.

The men in bars and girls in cars made promises to  
satisfy  
The uncontrollable urge to relieve the frustration  
The ugly snag of transient life is that all towns are one  
in the same  
It all depends which end of the dog she is facing

She's piling laundry on top of the man she impaled with  
a decorative spear  
If he was turned face up we could gauge his repose  
As the engine turns over she waits for the carnival of  
freaks to come by  
And whisk her away to where diamonds are halos

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