

Gone Sugaring

Mirah

I'll come back
With the sugar shack
Smell in my hair
Train take me there
I'll have eyes
That have seen the wilds
Of Pennsylvania
In the winter-time

Do you believe me when I
Say I'll miss you when I'm gone?
It's true
There's no use in denying I'll be
Tapped for you
Four more
Suck on my sweet tooth 'til I'm sore
Won't you take me to the twenty-fourth floor
Where the air is clear and I can see
The sun is rising in the east
I swing my feet recklessly
Over the railing on the balcony
As you kiss me goodbye
As you kiss me goodbye