

Where Diamonds Are Halos

Sugar

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