

## 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