

## Sugarcane

Paw

She calls it sugarcane  
And she says, and she says,  
"Oh, but it tastes the same,  
as Heaven", in her throat, as it drains  
Strips off, her knee high socks  
Plaid wool skirt, it won't hurt  
Spreads lipstick on her  
Full wide mouth  
North and south  
Painted nails  
Reach for a smoke  
And I have one more coke  
Wired, Catholic, all girls school  
You're so cool  
So bored, you know  
I'm not crazed  
And I'm not mad  
I'm just so sick  
Of watching pretty girls  
Doin' ugly things  
Pretty girls, ugly things

3 o'clock  
Girls come outta school  
St. Teresa is a nice place for you  
Get in the car and start to undress  
Your face is quite a pretty mess  
And I just take your hand  
"How are you today?"  
And I'm facin' what you say  
"Hi... Oh, I'm fine."  
"But I'd be just a little more..."  
"If I could get..."  
"Oh, can I get?"  
"What I need..."  
"Oh please, can I get..."  
"Just a little more?"

Sarah  
You spilled the tequila  
You just laugh and say  
"It was all dead weight; won't get us straight"  
Mom and dad, away from home  
We're on their bed, between the mirror  
You just grin  
She calls it sugarcane