

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