

Down On The River By The Sugar Plant

Mike Doughty

All of the girls out with their hips a sway
But I'm the loneliest man
They're selling incense and sunglasses on Orchard Street
Boatloads of bootleg Sean John

I'll dream you up in this vast, dark bed
Believe I loved you for each hair upon the back of your neck
And I want to kiss you but I can't
Down on the river by the sugar plant
Down on the river by the sugar plant

Earrings weighing down the lobe and
Nose a lovely slope and the mouth turned down
Shoulders pale and beautiful and
Angle of the throat and your sweet sad stare

All of the waves that crash upon the shore
Fruitlessly shushing the world
I pledge allegiance to my displacement
My flag of doubt is unfurled

I'll dream you up on a vast, dark coast
Believe I see you walking toward me
Arms outstretched like a Ghost
And I want to kiss you but I can't
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