

# Sugar, Hoover Dam

Standing on the edge  
Of the Hoover Dam  
I'm on the centerline  
Right between two states of mind  
And if the wind from the traffic  
Should blow me away

From this altitude  
It will come back to you  
And do you know the time  
All that's left of me is slight insanity  
What's on the right I don't know

If the Mississippi should wash me away  
Down to New Orleans  
Maybe someday in my dreams  
I'd wake feeling the sweat  
From the gulf in my mouth

On a carousel I can never tell  
My direction home  
Spinning down a hole  
I'm losing all control  
I'm down to the center of the earth

Covered up with lava and I feel fine  
It washes over me  
Keeps me feeling warm at night  
And if you've made a deal with  
The guy with the horns and the cape  
I'll see you later later

Standing on the edge  
Of the Hoover Dam  
Standing on the edge  
Of the Hoover Dam I am