

Candy Man

STYL-PLUS

The most celebrated bachelor,
Dedicated to his sport.
Was it love that he was after?
Was the hookers down the hall?
You talked business in a back room,
With a banner...
Without you, Candy Man can't say!
You made a step upon a Sunday,
It will erase your Monday!
He left her laying on the back floor,
Yeah, she'll call him when she needs some more!
Without you
Everything you thought was precious would finally see the sun
Without you
Everything in life you'd treasure would fall upon the rainbows edge
Without you
Nothing should taste so sweet,
You're the kind of girl that the Candy Man needs.
He can make the pain go away
He can make the pain go away
He can make the pain go away
He can make the pain go away
He could make your tv way!

He could make your life go away!
He could make your feelings go away,
Get up kick your ass in every way!
Without you
Everything in life you treasure would fall upon the rainbows edge
Without you
Everything you thought was precious would finally see the sun
Without you
Everything in life you treasure would fall upon the raor blades edge
Without you
Nothing should taste so sweet,
You're the kind of girl that the Candy Man needs.
Who needs you?
Who needs you?
Who needs you?

Who needs you?
He could make your life go away!
He could make your life go away!
He could make your life go away!
He could make your life go away!
He could make your pain go away!
Go away
He could make your pain go away!

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