

Breakfast Eggs

Ty Segall

My favourite queen told me not to sing
Do not think about all of these things
And do not care about the war
Instead awww lay on the floor
Come to me you little one
She said...Candy i want, want your candy
Candy i want your candyI'm looking and touching my little lady
She's making my favourite breakfast eggs
I want you to be my uncle Sam
AND SHE CAN THROW ME IN THE TRASHCandy i want, want your candy
Candy i want your candy

Not sure about the chorus yet.

It can be:

Candy I want. Won't you Candy?

Candy i want your candy.orCandy I won't. Won't you Candy?

Candy I want your candy.I really don't think these make sense, but who knows right? It's Ty

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