

# Candy Man

## Dave Van Ronk

Come on all you pretty women  
With your hair a hanging down  
Open up your windows  
Cause the Candy man's in townCome on boys and gamble  
Roll those laughing bones  
Seven come eleven  
Boys I'll take your money homeLook out, look out the Candy man  
Here he comes and he's gone again  
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till  
The Candy man comes around againI come from Memphis  
Where I learned to talk the jive  
When I get back to Memphis  
Be one less man aliveGood morning Mr. Benson  
I see you're doing well  
If I had me a shotgun  
I'd blow you straight to hellLook out, look out the Candy man  
Here he comes and he's gone again  
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till  
The Candy man comes around againCome on boys and wager  
If you have got the mind  
If you've got a dollar  
Boys lay it on the lineHand me my old guitar  
Pass the whiskey round  
Won't you tell everybody you meet  
That the Candy man's in townLook out, look out the Candy man  
Here he comes and he's gone again  
Pretty lady ain't got no friend till  
The Candy man comes around againLook out, look out the Candy man  
Here he comes and he's gone again

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