

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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