

# Strange Candy

[Jim White](#)

It was 1967, I was watching a TV show  
When the glowing screen went blank  
I looked out of my window  
I saw 27 crows perched on my antenna  
In the glass a familiar face appeared  
A man whose name I don't remember  
Now mother's milk is dandy  
When you're a little baby  
But as the wheels of time grind you down  
You get a taste for that stranger candy  
Back in December of 81  
I saw my dear old friend John  
Fall down drunk at the Christmas parade  
With his children looking on  
His wife she'd lost her mind  
She was committed for a time  
She took refuge when they set her free  
In some weird eastern philosophy  
Yeah, that mother's milk is dandy  
When you're a little baby  
But as the wheels of time grind you down  
You get a taste for stranger candy  
This life they say is hard  
But still it's all you know  
You can close your eyes and try to run away  
But pray, where will you go?  
Yeah, life is all you know  
Death is dark and strange  
It's the near and worrisome voice you hear  
Forever calling out your name  
As I was walking down the street  
Last week in Portland Oregon  
I found the last of many keys I lost  
I picked it up and I grinned  
'Cause sometimes them crows take flight  
And if you can shoo em from your brain  
You will find yourself in the nick of time  
Calling the devil by his name  
Calling the devil by his name  
Yeah, mother's milk is dandy  
When you're a little baby  
But as the wheels of time grind you down  
You get a taste, just a little taste for that stranger candy

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