

Candy

Martin Sexton

Hey little jail bait
Tell me a story
Let me bum a smoke and we can chat a while
I only need a moment
One moment in your glory
Before you get off and make your change, yeah Talking 'bout a woman that hasn't felt a day in a while
Talking 'bout a woman that just can't say no
She needs another lover like she needs another dose in her blood
Talking 'bout a woman whose name is
Candy
She's so fine
She's waiting on the backstreet line
Like a lost angel
Not long for this world Don't usually get emotional
"Don't usually show my vein" she said
Only when I sing or when I'm making tracks
And sweatin's just my mean way
To show me where I am
And to tell me where I need to be And through those eyes
If she wore her disguise
I'd see through it and say
Come in from the rain girl, rain girl Talking 'bout a woman she loves me like a dog loves a bone
Talking 'bout a woman I just can't let go
I need her as my lover like I need another hole in my head
I'm talking 'bout a woman I know
Candy
She's so fine
But she's shaking on that backstreet line
Like a loose cannon
Ashamed to explode In the middle of my day
In the night
When will I learn
To let you go You're my Candy
You're my lost angel
Not long for this world

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