

Fucking Tenderness

Planes Mistaken For Stars

Candy, let's get this sewn up it's not living anymore.

I told you, you'd get chewed up.

I warned you at the door, poor Candy.

If it sets your heart to ease.

Dream me lost to the sea.

I'm calling lions on your hounds where only half truths have been found

Oh Candy, if it sets your heart to ease.

Dream me lost to the sea.

Sunk by sirens or hung by thieves.

Poor Candy.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>