

Candy Man

Grateful Dead

Come all you pretty women
With your hair hanging down
Open up your windows 'cause
The candy man's in town
Come on boys and gamble
Roll those laughing bones
Seven come eleven boys
I'll take your money home

Look out
Look out
The candy man
Here he come
And he's gone again
Pretty lady ain't
Got no friend
Till the candy man
Come round again

I come in from Memphis
Where I learned to talk the jive
When I get back to Memphis
Be one less man alive
Good Morning Mr. Benson
I see you're doing well
If I had me a shotgun
I'd blow you straight to Hell

Look out
Look out
The candy man
Here he come
And he's gone again
Pretty lady ain't
Got no friend
Till the candy man
Come round again

Come on boys and wager
If you have got the mind

If you got a dollar boys
Lay it on the line
Hand me my old guitar
Pass the whiskey round
Want you to tell everybody you meet
The candy man's in town

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The candy man
Here he come
And he's gone again
Pretty lady ain't
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