

Candy (1997 - Remaster)

Talk Talk

This sure is some kind of party
It's so useful
Surrounds my life with excuses
For what I choose to lose And my name
Doesn't look the same to me
And inside
Don't you know I feel so bad Candy when I tried to turn away
To feel new again
My emotion cost me pain Did I look the same
When I think about the times
That I laughed away the idea you'd cheat me?
But look again, what do you say that's my name And I hope that I've kept you amused
To wipe that spit right off my boots
And when I'm home and thinking in the dark
I hope that none of this has had to go too far When it gets too late
To see me any other way
And it gets so hard to hold on
To everything that I want so bad

Songwriters

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