

# Candy's Boy

## Bruce Springsteen

In Candy's room, there are pictures of her saviour on the wall  
But to get to Candy's room, you got to walk the darkness of Candy's hall  
Strangers from the city call my baby's number, and they bring Candy toys  
But when I come knockin', she smiles pretty, she knows tonight I'm gonna be Candy's boy  
Well in the olden days when the Mongolian gangs rode herd out on route nine  
We go ridin' in the rain, runnin' south, way down through the pines  
Weekends in the sun in that cheap motel down by the Dynamo  
We loved each other till there was nothing left, and drove that old car as hard and fast as she would go  
Well I got a cold winter wind blowin' behind me and you  
But Candy's got a man who takes care of her better than I do  
Alright  
Well there's machine and fire, waitin' for us on the edge of town\*  
And there's some boys for hire, and there waitin' to blow me and Candy down  
That's all right cause they can't touch us now baby you'll see  
Cause you know I  
But I know her name, and I will forever be Candy's boy...  
Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm ever, forever be Candy's boy  
Alright

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