

Candy's Room (Live, Here's to 'Ya)

Bruce Springsteen

In Candy's room there are pictures of her heroes on the wall
But to get to Candy's room you gotta walk the darkness of Candy's hall
Strangers from the city, call my baby's number and they bring her toys
When I come knocking, she smiles pretty, she knows I want to be Candy's boy
There's a sadness hidden in that pretty face
A sadness all her own
From which no man can keep Candy safe
We kiss, my heart's pumpin' to my brain
And the blood rushes in my veins, the fire rushes towards the skies
I go driving, driving deep into the night
I go driving deep into the light, in Candy's eyes
She says, baby if you want to be wild
You got a lot to learn, close your eyes
Let them melt, let them fire
Let them burn
'Cause in the darkness, there'll be hidden worlds that shine
When I hold Candy close she makes the hidden worlds mine
She has fancy clothes and diamond rings
She has men who give her anything she wants, but they don't see
That what she wants is me
Oh, and I want her so
I'll never let her go, no, no, no
She knows that I'd give
All that I got to give
All that I want, all that I live
To make Candy mine
Tonight

Songwriters

BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN Published by

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