

# Candyman

## Darla

Skyline high, backdrop low,  
Choose which doomsday suits you most,  
While I set the scene, The ribbons that remind where a memory goes,  
To rub it in your face that you're missing out,  
I'm starting to see, So what's it gonna be,  
Ooo you got me, yeah you got me,  
Tell me what you see,  
Ooo when you read my palm as I wave as I walk away, Need I remind, if we're animals,  
We're living in a habitat without a home,  
And it's no place to be, I need to get out into the Amazon,  
To call it mankind would be arrogant and irony, So what's it gonna be,  
Ooo you got me, yeah you got me,  
Tell me what you see,  
Ooo when you read my palm as I wave as I walk away, So what's it gonna be,  
Ooo you got me, yeah you got me,  
Tell me what you see,  
Ooo when you read my palm as I wave as I walk away,

Lyrics provided by

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