

# Candy Jail

## Silver Jews

Pain works on a sliding scale

So does pleasure in a candy jail

True love doesn't come around any more than fate allows on a Monday in Ft. Lauderdale

I came all this way to see your grave

To see your life as written paraphrased

I have tried be it is written in the furnace of affliction

This is what you couldn't face

Life in a candy jail

Peppermint bars

Peanut brittle bunk beds and marshmallow walls

Where the guards are gracious

And the grounds are grand

And the warden keeps the data on your favorite brands

Jelly beans and cookie dough

Country restroom on a radio

I got a number on my name

It's hard to rise above the shame

I'm a branded man made in the mold These terms engulf the waking mind.

Like cherry, grape and lemon-lime

Like candy corn and licorice

Like bubble gum and Swedish fish

It happens to me all the time Living in a candy jail

With peppermint bars

Peanut brittle bunk beds

And marshmallow walls

Where the guards are gracious

And the grounds are grand

And the warden really listens

And he understands

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>