

Peppermint Candy Man

Barry McGuire

Blaming kings upon the hill
They never seem to get their fill
Tombstone homes and dollar bills
Black eagles circling looking for another kill

They try to keep you guessing all the time
They try to keep you standing there in line
They love to drive you crazy
They love to blow your mind

Peppermint Candy Man
Playing the games of love
Just a light old candy man
Making the game, my Lord
That's right, he's a Peppermint Candy Man
Playing the games of love
Just a light old candy man
Making the game, my Lord

Cold blue steel limousine
Moving through the broken dream
Never saying what they mean
But just behind the smoky glass
The shadow can't be seen

They try to keep you guessing all the time
They try to keep you standing there in line
They love to drive you crazy
They love to blow your mind

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Deep within the marble hall
Empty shadows on the wall
A one man's magic moves 'em all
But after calling up the King
The candy man's gonna fall

They try to keep 'em standing there in line
They try to keep 'em guessing all the time
Yeah, they love to drive 'em crazy
They love to blow their mind

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