

Candy Floss

Cake Pop

Don't hold me back
I'm gonna be late to the party
Drinking from a brown bag
Can't wait for this to get started

Sweeter than candy floss
And you're sharper than a knife
Hold on to my hand
Don't get lost tonight

We head to the front row
Squished by all the people behind us
I ask, "do you know
This is the happiest I've been in a long, long time?"

Sweeter than candy floss
And you're sharper than a knife
Hold on to my hand
Don't get lost tonight

The crowd is chanting our names out loud
And the DJ looks in our eyes
He grabs the mic and amidst the sound
He yells that "this is the night of our lives"

But the force is too strong
And you get pulled by your hair to the ground
The feet are stomping, stomping
And you're nowhere to be found

I wait at the gate for you
And I'm hopin' for the best
I see you looking fine
But you're leaving with someone else

Don't hold me back
I'm gonna be late to the party
I'm drinking from a brown bag
I can't wait for this to get started

Because you're
Sweeter than candy floss
And sharper than a knife
Hold on to my hand
Don't get lost tonight