

Strange Candy

Cane Hill

Good times and diamond rings
Red eyes and plastic kings
Am I alright? Am I alright?
Don't comfort me
I'm feeling fine, I'm feeling fine
In this brand new dream

Warm wine and kerosene
God's eyes and the taste of sleep
No I don't want, no I don't want
To spread my wings
If I'm alive, then I'm alive
And that's fine by me

I'm so captivating, sticky icky swirl
You can have a taste now, you can have the world
I'm so captivating, sticky icky swirl
Momma's gonna cry when her pretty perfect girl's all mine

Sometimes I don't feel anything
Numb, high, the only friends I see
No I don't want, no I don't want
No guarantees
A shiny car, a shiny life
No not for me

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