

## Feelings

Daryll-Ann

Candyman on a sunday evening  
Paralysed on the way home  
Appears to be himself not crazy  
Part of him must

Little man bigger dream big wanker  
Trapped by the folk I guess  
Neonlight is all he lives on  
And loneliness

Fridaynight, friday after daytime  
Not everything seems right  
A big mans' hand on a small girls' shoulder  
Candyman comes again

Little man bigger dream big wanker  
Trapped by the folk I guess  
Neonlight is all he lives on  
And loneliness and hapiness

In this neighbourhood the light's  
Deadly shaped for any stranger  
And you rage all about till you know how I'm feeling  
And you rage all about till you know how I'm feeling  
And you rage all about till you know how I'm feeling  
And you rage all about till you know how I'm feeling