

Candy Machine Gun

Haley Bonar

We began where we began
Same old story with a different plan
Same old woman meets the same old man
And they knock each other out

It rained so hard as we drove across the state
You laughed at first but then your chemistry was strange
The light in your eyes fell away like loose change
And I tried to figure out

Who you were at all
Who you were at all

Oh, you were at all
Something of a garden
Something of a martyr
I'm helpless in your hands
Oh yeah my candy machine gun
Lemonade flavored poison
Don't turn away from me

Of all seven daughters he loved the youngest
Her long brown hair felt no shame in his caress
Don't be suspicious of my love it was no accident
He told her without name

I've become so defined by you I can't tell up from down
The nature of your beauty pulls my bones into the ground
I smile though I ache as though the wind has stole my crown
And it makes me laugh like Cain did

And you weren't at all
No you weren't at all

Oh, you weren't at all
Something of a garden
Something of a martyr
I'm helpless in your hands
Oh yeah my candy machine gun
Lemonade flavored poison
Don't turn away from me