

Candy Bars & Men

Mal Blum

An endless string of motor lobby family waiting rooms
Where everybody's restless waiting's gone by afternoon
And I'll admit I've walked those halls now and again
Go out for nourishment
Find candy bars and men

Ain't it nice?
Ain't it nice to rest your head?
Ain't it nice, ain't it nice to pretend?

Park the beds outside the doors and keep your eyes on them
A thread bare mattress shows discretion like nobody can
And just this once boy, I don't mind being your secret
Never like sugar much, but now and then I need it

Ain't it nice?
Ain't it nice to rest your head?
Ain't it nice, ain't it nice to pretend?

The dwindling relic tryna give 'em hell on her way out
One day the nationals will elbow their way into town
And like a travelling band I think I've paid my dues
Running from state to state and all I found was you

(Ooh, ooh)
(Ooh, ooh)
(Ooh, ooh,)
Oh, Ain't it nice?
Ain't it nice to rest your head?
(Ooh, ooh)
Ain't it nice?
Ain't it to pretend instead?