

# Candy

Martin Sexton

Hey little jail bait  
Tell me a story  
Let me bum a smoke and we can chat a while  
I only need a moment  
One moment in your glory  
Before you get off and make your change, yeah

Talking 'bout a woman that hasn't felt a day in a while  
Talking 'bout a woman that just can't say no  
She needs another lover like she needs another dose in her blood  
Talking 'bout a woman whose name is  
Candy  
She's so fine  
She's waiting on the backstreet line  
Like a lost angel  
Not long for this world

Don't usually get emotional  
"Don't usually show my vein" she said  
Only when I sing or when I'm making tracks  
And sweatin's just my mean way  
To show me where I am  
And to tell me where I need to be

And through those eyes  
If she wore her disguise  
I'd see through it and say  
Come in from the rain girl, rain girl

Talking 'bout a woman she loves me like a dog loves a bone  
Talking 'bout a woman I just can't let go  
I need her as my lover like I need another hole in my head  
I'm talking 'bout a woman I know  
Candy  
She's so fine  
But she's shaking on that backstreet line  
Like a loose cannon  
Ashamed to explode

In the middle of my day  
In the night  
When will I learn  
To let you go

You're my Candy  
You're my lost angel  
Not long for this world