

## Cotton Candy

Robben Ford

Cotton Candy  
With a racy line  
Drinks were handy  
Across the county line  
Super sexy  
And no promise to fill

You would have thought someone had slipped me a pill  
And would have dropped dead if her looks could kill  
But the clock stopped ticking and against my will

I'm left looking at taillights  
Waving goodbye to Irene

On my shoulder  
With a girlish grin  
Me thinking out loud  
Honey where you been  
Said I've been right here  
With no place to go

Seemed so righteous that I couldn't say no  
I'm booked for heaven see you later below  
But the lights came up and there wasn't no show

All aglow in her taillights  
Waving goodbye to Irene

She would tease me  
Then she'd squeeze me  
Knew she could please me

But goodbye came  
And only Irene to blame

You know the story... fellas  
You been there before  
You know the story... girls  
Know how to find the door  
It's nothing personal  
It's not about my pride

But if seen again, won't let her run and hide  
Cuztime this time, it won't on my side  
Take her by the hand and take her for a ride  
Drop her off at sunrise  
And wave goodbye to Irene