

Candy Darling

St. Vincent

Candy, darling
Who knows why the caged bird even sings?
For high priced lowlives
Red bodega roses, you and me

I never wanna leave
Your perfume candy dream

So Queen of south Queens
We never did stop cheering for you, babe
And your wig, blonde, rolls home
Waving from the latest uptown train

I never wanna leave
Your perfume candy scene

So Candy, darling
I brought bodega roses for your feet
And Candy, my sweet
I hope you will be coming home to me