

# Psychocandy

The Jesus and Mary Chain

The wind is screaming around the trees for my psycho candy  
The world is spread a strange disease from my  
Psycho candy  
Candy is the baddest seed  
She'll take you down and make you eat  
Her fish  
Her poison fish  
Is on your dish

(now now now now)  
(now now now now)

Candy cannot hear or see  
She's in the place she needs to be  
She'll take the point to a sharpened blade  
And give you something warm to taste

And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
(psycho candy)  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
(psycho candy)  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
(psycho candy)  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
(she's my psycho candy)  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
(she's my psycho candy)  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
(psycho candy)  
And her world is turning 'round  
And on and on and on  
(psycho)