

Emilia De Poret

"Candyman"

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I left home when i was only seventeen
Met a guy, he and i
Drove down to new orleans
He seemed to know his way around
And i thought i could last
The sweet-talkin', oh,
C-c-c-candyman

Warmed his bed
Kept him fed
And oh i loved him so
Thought i had to cry alot
Whenever he would go
I guess i was just too young
To really understand
A sweet-talkin' ooooooh,
C-c-c-candyman!!!

Sweet talking candyman
My sweet talking
Sweet talking candyman
I hear you talking!

He played around
And brought me down
And finally threw me out
I got burned
But I learned
What life was all about
And i often think of him
Every now and then
A sweet-talkin', ooooooh,
C-c-c-candyman

Sweet talking candyman
My sweet talking
Sweet talking candyman
I hear you talking ...

