

Jesus And Mary Chain "Psychocandy"

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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)

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