

The Nits

"Typist Of Candy"

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(Hofstede/Kloet/Stips - Hofstede)

One key of her typewriter's 4 and the sign of percent
She says that it looks like the face of a former
boyfriend

She once typed a whole page of those little noughts
and fours

And one big x at the bottom meant 'over' of course
With a backbone of candy she's sitting behind her
machine

Her eyes are as the stars in the sky and they're green
Tap tap tap with one finger on the same key

I know its the key of the dollar

She's looking at me

Don't think that it's easy

Don't think that it pleases me

In big hands

Of people who want it all

In big hands

Of people who want it all

My typist of candy you're feeling so sad and so blue

And where is that pretty girl I once knew

She taps the whole paper black and she gives it to me

My typist of candy there's only one question mark key

Don't think that it's easy

Don't think that it pleases me

In big hands

Of people who want it all

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