

Elvis Jackson

"Market Sweets"

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I went into my favourite market
I went just to buy my sweets
Stop thinking about tomorrow
Resounding in my head
Go go to buy your sweets
Dreams and all your fantasies.
Go go to buy your sweets.

I took some money
From my mother's wallet
I didn't steal it
I really didn't think about it
I know that place and
I wanna be invited
With happy faces and happiness
I'll be surrounded

That crazy pain in my stomach full
Of sugar it's all the same
Do I look like Freddy Krueger?
Oh yeah, I wanna be invited.

Go buy your sweets...

I went into my favourite market
I went just to buy my sweets
Stop thinking about tomorrow
Resounding in my head
Go go to buy your sweets
Dreams and all your fantasies.
Go go to buy your sweets.

So buy your sweet dreams

And fantasies!
Market sweets...

Go buy your sweets...
It's like a soundtrack of my life
When I was young
I went into my favourite market

Just to bring back time.

Go buy your sweets...

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