

Ric Ocasek**"Candi"**

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Do you want some candy
She was the type when
She walked through the door
People stared people stopped
People talked and oh much more
She turned around
With a twinkle
In her eye
A flip of her hair
And she waved goodbye

The way she moves across the floor
She keeps you coming back for more
She's a real life fantasy
But her whole life's a mystery
(She said)
Sugar I'm sweet like candy
The type that you'd call
Friendly
Object of your desire
My job is just to take you higher
(Repeat)
Now let me share with you
A little peak
Into our Candi's reality

In candi's world she is the queen
Who will never escape into obscurity

The way she moves across the floor
She keeps you coming back for more
She's a real life fantasy
But her whole life's a mystery
(She says)
Sugar I'm sweet like candy
The type that you'd call
Friendly
Object of your desire
My job is just to take you higher

