

The Wilsons "Candy"

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I saw her there at the back of the bus
Slipping in and out of consciousness
Some guy was blowing smoke into her mouth
Laughing with a madman's look on his face

And she was smiling, she was on cloud eight
Missing her stops, playing with fate
With no one to hold her and no one to see
She falls to the floor and whispers to me

In the dark, in the dusk, in the dawning

I'm Candy, how sweet is my name
I'm everybody's daughter but no one seems to know
her
I'm Candy and you're all to blame
Your American daughter, one more for the slaughter

In the walls of her mind
There's a girl another time
And she's dancing in the park
And in her mother's arms with her mother's heart

And they're laughing in the rain
And here she is a laughing again
It's not funny anymore
To hear her whisper from behind the door

In the dark, in the dusk, in the dawning

I'm Candy, how sweet is my name
I'm everybody's daughter but no one seems to know
her
I'm Candy and you're all to blame
Your American daughter, one more for the slaughter

(Candy)
Can you understand, Candy?
(Candy)
Candy can't understand
(Candy)
Can you understand, Candy?

(Candy)
Candy can't understand

In the day, in the dark, in the dusk 'til the dawn
(In the day, in the dark, in the dusk 'til the dawn)
In the day, in the dark, in the dusk 'til the dawn
(In the day, in the dark)
Candy

I'm Candy, how sweet is my name
I'm everybody's daughter but no one seems to know
her
(Candy)
And you're all to blame
(Candy)
Your American daughter, one more for the slaughter

(Candy)
Can you understand, Candy?
(How sweet is my name)
(Candy)
Candy can't understand
(No one seems to know her)

(Candy)
Can you understand, Candy?
(And you're all to blame)
(Candy)
Candy can't understand
(One more for the slaughter)

She don't understand
She don't understand
She don't understand

...

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