

# Bertine Zetlitz, Candy

Candy was the kind of girl  
Who thrived on rollercoasters  
And would take you home for supper in a flash

She'd make you into something - you are not  
A little better  
When the one you used to be  
Would kinda clash

Candy was the kind of girl  
Who'd go to see a movie  
And kept laughing after everyone had gone

She'd serve you milk and cookies  
And she'd whisper: You're the sweetest  
And you'd feel ashamed for thinking:  
I'm the one!

(Chorus)  
That's what Candy would do  
She'd smile just for you  
That's what Candy would do  
She would cut you in two

Candy was the kind of girl  
Who'd wear a dozen dresses  
She kept peeling off the layers through the day

She'd would give you stickers  
She'd play cards a little smaller  
And she'd whisper: This will get you on you way

Chorus 2X

(interlude)

Chorus 2X