

Chris Whitley, Some Candy Talking

I'm going down to the place tonight
See if I can get a taste tonight
Taste of something warm and sweet
Shivers your bones and rise to your heat
I'm going down to the place tonight
A damp and hungry place tonight
Should all the stars shine in the sky
They couldn't outshine these sparkling eyes
But it's so hard to be the one
To touch and tease and to do it all for fun
But it's too much for a young heart to take
'Cause those are the easiest things you can break
And I talk to the filth
And I walk to the door
Knee deep in myself
But I want to get more of that stuff
Of that stuff, some candy talking
And I want, and I want
Some candy talking
Some candy talking
Some candy talking
I want, and I want
Some candy talking
I love the way she's walking
It's just the way she's talking
It's just the way she's walking
It's just the way she's talking
Some candy talking
Some candy talking
Some candy talking
Some candy talking
All I need, all that stuff
Gimme some of that stuff
I want your candy, candy
I want stuff, I want stuff